American Magazine Supplement Hearst's Boston Sunday American, Sunday, June 12, 1904—Pages 9-22—
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# OLD PROVERBS WITH MODERN APPLICATIONS NO 4

BY Penrhyn Stanlaws

"Nothing Ventured, Nothing Have."

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# Finest Free Bath Ever Built.

## $150,000 Marble Bathing House for New York's "Army of the Great Unwashed."

THE finest free bathhouse in the United States has been presented to the city of New York by Elizabeth Milbank Anderson.

Andrew Carnegie thinks that the greatest need of the poor is education, and he spends half his fortune for free libraries.

Mrs. Anderson believes that their greatest need is health, and she is spending her fortune for free baths.

"Cleanliness is next to godliness," she argues, and the clean body means in nearly every instance the clean soul. Therefore she believes that by giving the poor facilities for bathing she not only helps them to physical health but to spiritual health or morality.

The new bathhouse, which cost $150,000, and is but the beginning of a chain of public baths she proposes to build, is in the tenement district of New York, a stone's throw from East River, and was formally opened the other day.

**4,800 BATHS A DAY.**

It provides for 4,800 baths a day, and affords bathing facilities for 50,000 persons in a district where, otherwise, baths might be unknown.

After a Dip.

Learning to Swim.

In the Women's Section of the New Bath.

COMPANION PHOTOGRAPHS OF GROUPS OF BOYS AND GIRLS ON THE DIFFERENT FLOORS OF THE BATH.

ON THE EDGE OF THE SWIMMING POOL.

Ready for a Plunge.

Open from 6 in the morning to 10 at night, they are free to all who need them. That a person comes to the bathhouse and asks to be admitted is proof that he needs a bath, and the superintendent asks no questions about eligibility for the privilege. There is no charge unless the bather comes without soap and towels. In that case he is required to pay five cents for the soap and towel furnished him at the bath.

The new bathhouse at No. 325 East Thirty-eighth street is the most perfectly appointed public bath known, Mrs. Anderson's purpose being not only the comfort and convenience of the bather, but an object lesson in architecture and "the beauty of simplicity," as the cult to which she belongs phrases it.

The three-story building, of red brick with limestone trimmings, is of the free classic school, with Doric columns at the entrance.

"The Milbank Memorial People's Baths," carved in limestone above the entrance, proclaims the fact that these baths are a memorial to James Milbank, the first husband of the donor.

**THE MARBLE BATH FOR THE POOR**

"No. 327" is the half of the building given over to the women, "No. 325" that devoted to the men. It is practically a double building except that the huge skylight, 35x70 feet, lights both buildings, the partitions dividing the two portions not reaching the skylight.

"Marble bathed in sunlight!" exclaimed a visitor to the baths. It was a fitting description.

Everywhere was the gleam of white Italian marble. The building might have been a multi-millionaire's home or an art palace instead of a bathhouse for those too poor to have bathtubs in their own homes or to stray sunbeams, and focusing them, pours the light into the building in a flood of sunshine.

Twenty tubs and ninety-six showers are ranged on either side of a wide hall on each floor. The large bathrooms have an outer room with red metal hooks and racks for the clothing, and a triangular marble seat is fitted into the wall. In the bathroom proper are all the facilities for a perfect bath. Tiled floors and quartered oak finishings give the house a sumptuous air, bespeaking anything but its charitable purpose.

The light is manufactured on the premises, two boilers, of twenty-five horse-power each, being part of the apparatus.

The building is 100 feet long by 50 wide.

It is under the care of Superintendent R. E. Taylor, who has a pleasant suite of rooms on the second floor.

"Three hundred persons can bathe here comfortably in an hour," he said. "The limit of time spent in the bath is a half hour, but that is quite long enough. More would be too long for any one. We can comfortably accommodate 4,800 persons a day. Men and women employed in the factories or shops may bathe before or after working hours. It is for that reason we keep the house open from 6 to 10. We look after the bathers, working in half day shifts, because the baths are open so long.

"The city furnishes the water for these baths, as it does for the public baths of New York.

**A REALLY GLORIOUS GIFT TO THE CITY'S POOR.**

Less handsome and complete but satisfactory public baths dot the water front on the East and West sides of the Island of Manhattan, commencing at One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street and ending at the Battery. It has cost the city between three and five thousand dollars each to build these floating baths, of which there are fifteen.

During the hours from 10 to 3, which are known as the "crowded hours," twenty minutes are allowed for a bath, and bathers are summoned or dismissed by the ringing of a bell.

That women are less cleanly by nature than men is the claim made by those in charge of the public baths, who say that the ratio is four men bathers to every woman bather.

Another deduction made by these students of character is that, while the children of the rich are nervous in the water, children of the poor are fearless. They learn to swim, float and dive in an incredibly short time. Fish do not seem more at home in their native element than they. The older children do not make any effort to teach the younger to swim. The little ones, after two or three days, become expert swimmers.

The nationalities represented in the district where there are free baths are chiefly German, Irish and Italians, and of these the Italians are, as a rule, much the best swimmers.

## How You Can Upholster and Decorate Your Home Yourself.

IN a modern house there is a good deal of work to be done that the ordinary housemaid or parlor maid cannot be expected to know how to do.

This is upholstering and decorating. This is expert work. Decorating covers a very wide scope.

It may include the designing of the plan of furnishing the various rooms, the purchasing and cutting in place of all draperies, rugs and furniture.

Perhaps it will be well to begin at the simplest details of this work, adjusting and fitting up shades. Where two shades to a window are used the outer shade should be darker colored than the inside one.

The outside shade should have the spring to the right and roll toward the outside. The inner shade should be reversed, with the spring on the left.

If the shades should pull out or tear at top take them out of fixtures and retack them on roller.

The ring or cord for raising and lowering shades should be exactly in the middle of the window.

The selection of curtains for a room is one of the most important parts of decoration. They should blend with the rest of the color scheme of a room.

This is a simple enough matter in the case of bedrooms. The rule here is for white muslin curtains, to be draped half way from top of the lower sash of the window.

Madras and fish-net curtains are appropriate for dining rooms, and they should be short, that is, hanging only a little below the window-sill and draped back with cord.

Long curtains of lace and other materials are proper for drawing rooms. By long curtains I do not mean the old-fashioned long curtains that swept the floor. All curtains should clear the floor by an inch or two to avoid soiling.

If the curtains as purchased are too long, make a four-inch heading or doubling over and repeat this doubling process till the curtain hangs just right. The rings should be pinned in an inch below the top of the heading. There are ten rings to a pole for a large curtain, the two in the centre crossing.

The heading for a curtain should never fall over like a portiere, but should always be rolled up at the top as described.

Long curtain rods are placed even with the top of the window cornice. For short curtains the rods or poles should be half an inch lower.

In draping mantels a good deal of variety of taste can be used. Instead of the conventional way of draping in the middle a pretty effect can be produced by draping at one end. Or if the mantel is very long it may look better draped at both ends.

Portieres should be hung to clear the floor. The fringe should hang inside the room. The degree of overhang or heading will depend upon the height of the door, as portieres, for the most part, are manufactured only in fixed sizes.

Portieres should not be caught back at the sides like window draperies. They should hang straight down and be moved back and forth by sliding the rings on the pole.

It is important to have portieres blend well, as regards color, with the color of the curtains, rugs, walls and woodwork of a room. This does not mean that they should all be of the same color. That would make the room look dead and monotonous.

A certain amount of variety of color in a room is necessary, but everything should harmonize.

The cushions on a couch must not be out of keeping with the general color scheme. Cushions, by the way, should be arranged neatly, but not in stiff piles.

A household upholstress need not know all the details of commercial upholstery, as done in factories.

Where furniture needs entire reupholstering it should be sent to a shop. But the household upholstress should know how to tack on braid, mend slight rents and make furniture covers.

The making of cushions is an important part of her work. The modern vogue of wooden furniture has brought the corresponding need of cushions for chair and settee seats and for backs of chairs.

Cushions to suit these purposes it is difficult, if not impossible, to buy. They need to be made to correspond with the color scheme of the room and the piece of furniture on which they are used, and they must fit into a certain space.

First cut a paper pattern of the chair seat or whatever else the cushion is for, allowing for a half-inch seam. Stitch the pieces together on three sides on a machine. Then put in the filling—horse hair is the best.

Home-made upholstery gives a chance to express individual taste. It admits of trimming with ribbons and bows here and there, brightening the whole effect of a room.

Small breakages of furniture should be mended by the upholstress. If a piece has been chipped off it should be glued on and then varnished over.

If the piece has been lost, sandpaper the broken part to make it smooth and then stain or paint it with a color to match the store original. After the paint has dried put on sweet oil. Then apply varnish. When the varnish has dried polish with a dry woollen cloth.

To repair a rent in a curtain, take the ravellings and with them sew together the torn piece with the darning stitch, weaving the cloth together with the wool and soft warp to imitate the original machine weave. In this way a damaged lace curtain can be made almost imperceptible.

Part of a household decorator and upholstress's work will be to take down the draperies of a city house preparatory to the Summer closing—or for the Winter closing of a country house.

Lace curtains need careful handling. If soiled they should be sent to the laundry; if not they should be carefully spread out and folded first lengthwise, then crosswise till the curtain is about two feet square. In folding follow the original creases that were in the curtain when it came from the loom with red metal hooks and racks for the clothing, and a triangular marble seat is fitted into the

fold a piece of drapery so that the creases shall show the least when hung.

Lace curtains should lie in loose folds. They should not be pressed closely together even when laid away in a closet drawer.

Curtains packed like this can be quickly taken out and hung the next season, looking neat and new.

Another part of the work which usually falls to the upholstress is the covering of all the furniture of a house that is to be closed. This may be done by making linen covers for drawing room chairs, settees and folding cloths and swathe every article of furniture. This will include the statues, making them look like ghosts. Chandeliers, too, should be draped.

An easier and quicker way is to take double width unbleached muslin or cheesecloth and swathe every article of furniture. This will include the statues, making them look like ghosts. Chandeliers, too, should be draped.

Not until all this is done may the decorator and upholstress turn the house over to the caretaker or watchman, who will help and command 50 cents to a dollar an hour for their services.

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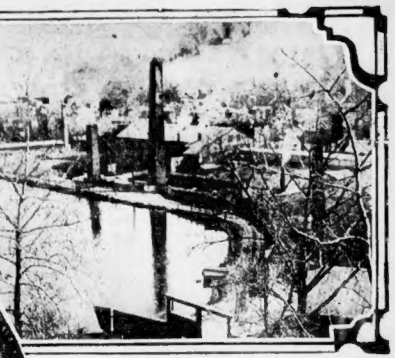
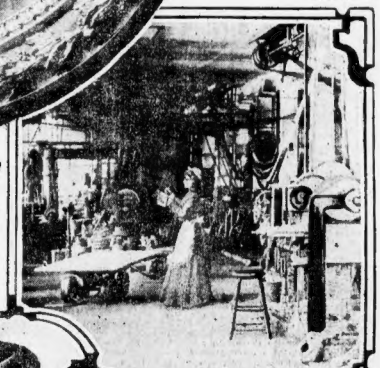
# WHY DID THE LITTLE HEIRESS CHANGE HER MIND?



*The Farrel Foundries at Ansonia, Conn.*

Miss Elise Farrel. (Portrait by Mussig.)

## A Romance Upset by the Little Word 'Obey'



*Miss Farrel in the Finishing Room of the Foundry.*

*David Hayler Gaines.*

THE romance of two young business people, pursued along business lines, and interrupted in a sudden, businesslike way by a postponement of the wedding, is interesting society in three cities in the United States, New York, Boston and Ansonia, Connecticut.

Two great manufacturing concerns are also involved, the Hayler Candy Company, that furnishes sweetmeats for millions of mouths, and the Farrel Foundry and Machinery Company, which provides mill machinery for thousands of factories every year.

It has a wider than social significance, because the intimate friends of the intimate friends of the bride and groom are saying behind their hands that the postponement of the wedding was due to the attitude of the modern woman.

Briefly, the bride to be made strenuous objection to the word "obey" in the marriage ceremony. The bridegroom to be was more conservative, and clung to his shred of authority. He begged that the pungent little word be allowed to remain.

Discussion led to argument, and argument to anger, anger to a quarrel, and a quarrel to an indefinite postponement of the wedding.

But now it is said that a compromise has been reached, and that the wedding will take place, tho' neither one has given up the original position which caused the disagreement. Just what common ground these two determined young people will find is hard to suggest. Young Mr. Gaines has little sympathy with the modern theories of feminine independence. He believes that the husband should be the head of the house. He admires all the admirable and unusual qualities of Miss Farrel—except her notion that the wife ought not to be required to agree to the word "obey" in the marriage ceremonial.

And Miss Farrel has quite firmly held to her conviction that the piratical of the marriage agreement is a relic of the days of barbarism, when a man's wife was his slave. "To 'love and honor' yes, cheerfully" said Miss Farrel, "but to 'obey' any man—I shall never make any such promise."

If Miss Farrel has changed her mind about marrying and the wedding does take place it will be interesting to see what compromise was agreed upon. Has this very determined young woman agreed to obey Mr. Gaines? Her friends say she never will. Has Mr. Gaines agreed to drop the troublesome (?) word from the ceremony. His friends say he wont. Then what is the basis of the compromise that has induced the little heiress to change her mind and go on with the wedding?

David Hayler Gaines, the businesslike young man who expected to be a bridegroom on June 22, had not the bride-elect suddenly decided otherwise, is the nephew and one of the heirs of the millionnaire head of the Hayler Candy Company. Miss Elise Farrel, the businesslike bride expectant, is the daughter of Franklin Farrel, one of the wealthiest men in New England. She is heiress to $5,000,000, her share of her father's estate, [illegible] possessing $2,000,000 in her own right.

Both Mr. Gaines and Miss Farrel care little for society and a great deal for business.

Both of them works at the desk or in the factory from 9 o'clock to six every day.

Both of their own volition chose a life of business rather than one of society.

Neither seems to care for motoring, for cotillions, for golfing, [illegible] say "the smart morning fashion of the day."

David Hayler Gaines graduated from Yale in 1899 [illegible] York, and in Boston, and in New Haven, and in Ansonia, but found them tiresome. It was well enough to while away the sultry Summer hours, in practicing the new arts of coquetry and in being agreeable to a score of young men who looked alike, dressed alike, paid her the same compliments and made love to her in exactly the same way. But with the golden days of October and the tang of frost in the air in November came more serious thoughts.

"I want to do something worth while," she said to her father, that grim, money-making Yankee, Franklin Farrell.

"Get married. Your mother thought she was doing something worth while when she married me," observed Mr. Farrel.

"And so she did, papa," responded Miss Elsie, "but you are the only man I know who is really worth marrying."

Miss Elsie perched upon the arm of her father's chair and playfully pulled his sparse white beard, a form of cruelty he seemed to enjoy.

"I have an idea, papa," she said at last.

"Really! Do you women have them?"

His laughter ignored the thrust.

### A Girl with Unusual Spunk.

"I am going into business with you," she said.

"I will begin," she said, "by being your private secretary so that I can learn every detail of the business."

"But my private secretary must be a stenographer," he objected.

"She shall be," said Elise Farrell, "and it will be a good stenographer."

The next day the heiress of $5,000,000 and owner of $2,000,000 in her own right, was puckering her pretty forehead over pothooks in a business college in New Hanover. Exactly three months from that day she as taking dictation with amazing rapidity from her astonished and admiring father.

"You'll do," he conceded, when the test was finished.

"Then I may commence work to morrow?"

"Yes, if you insist, but"—

"There is one important matter we haven't yet settled, Mr. Farrel," the young woman said primly.

"And what is that, pray?"

"My salary."

"Oh, then you expect to be paid?"

"Certainly, sir." And Miss Farrel said something about [illegible] labor being worthy of his hire.

"How much do you want?"

"How much did you pay your last stenographer?"

"Fifteen dollars a week."

"I shall expect the same, Mr. Farrel."

For five years, except for the two weeks' vacations every stenographer receives, Miss Farrel worked in the Farrel Foundry and Machine Works like any other employe. When she was not busy at her desk keeping the books or at the typewriter driling letters, she was in the machine shops learning the mystery of what made the wheels go round and what was the daily, weekly and yearly output of the big manufacturing concern that had been founded by her grandfather, Alanson Farrel, in 1848, and had played the chief part in the life and prosperity of Ansonia.

She grew to know the big brass divers and the huge whirring wheels individually, and to love them as she had loved her dolls a few years before. More than once she slipped on black calico sleeves and an apron and helped the men to oil the machinery.

"So that I will know how," she said in explaining her whim.

In that Summer of dreamy memories she had gone to bed in the morning and risen in the afternoon, and she had been afflicted with headaches and with shadows under the eyes, and even with "the blues." But early rising cleans the cobwebs from the brain, and the echo from the temples in a wonderful way. And a dose of attention to business scatter the megrims. Franklin Farrell's daughter ardently agreed with the modern philosopher who said:

"The highest wisdom is to lose yourself in some useful industry and be kind, and be kind."

And Miss Elise was kind. Every one of the 600 employes of the Farrel Foundry and Machine Company deeply respected the president's pretty daughter.

### The Wooing O't.

A year ago Mr. Franklin Farrel's health began to fall, and he went to California to woo it back. With him went his private secretary, so that the business of the firm might not be interrupted by his enforced absence.

It was in California that Mr. Gaines met Franklin Farrel and his daughter. The young man had made a quick trip to the Pacific Coast on business for the Hayler Candy Company. He met them at the Hotel Del Monte, at Monterey, the day before the one set for his return. That evening he sent a telegram to No. 61 Irving place, in New York.

"Complications that have arisen necessitate my remaining here another week."

Every morning he met Mr. and Miss Farrel at breakfast or on the long, sibilating beach. The two, after a few remarks about the weather and the beauty of California, plunged into business. They talked of "skilled polls" and percentages of profit, and the co-operative system whereby employees became partners with employers.

Occasionally Mr. Farrel would say that the changeousness of the climate made him drowsy and he would go back to the hotel for a nap in one of the big veranda chairs.

His daughter and young Mr. Gaines, continuing their stroll, continued to talk business.

### Love on a Strict Business Basis.

They talked of the vast wastes of energy in the frivolous life of society, and Miss Farrel, looking at Mr. Gaines with eyes that he observed were really quite beautiful, happened to say:

"A man worth knowing never appears in the wedding."

Mr. Gaines thought of his abandoned evening suit with a smile of deep content.

Before luncheon the conversation had a strong bend that the woman who had been graduated from business into matrimony was a better wife, mother and housekeeper than the society woman.

She has learned the value of method in all things," he said. "In fact, I wouldn't marry any other than a woman of business training."

And Miss Farrel said that to her "the business type" represented the best of American manhood. She thought the professional man too much of an idealist, inclined to visions, too utterly impractical, unstable and mercurial in temperament.

"But the business man is usually what he appears," she said with the air of a youthful oracle. "He is whimless, secure, in every particular substantial."

At the end of his week Mr. Gaines found that imperative business detained him for another. When that other had passed he started on the five-day journey to the East coast with Miss Farrel and her father. Persons who take a long railroad journey together are likely to become either bosom friends or bitter enemies before they reach their destination. Travel is a curious test of taste and temper.

When Mr. Farrel and his daughter parted with Mr. Gaines at the Grand Central Station, as they were leaving for Ansonia, they asked him to call on them at Ansonia. Three days later he called. Thereafter he came from New York four or five times a week. He face became so familiar in Ansonia that every street urchin greeted him as an old friend.

### Did Cupid Get Confused in the Foundry?

If he arrived after business hours he walked the three blocks from the station and called on Miss Elise at her father's private office. He thought her entrancing in the regulation business attire, her short skirt, her black silk shirt waist and her stout, low heeled boots. If he came after business hours he climbed the high hill from the foundry and dined with the family in the roomy, old-fashioned home, where Miss Farrel looked more enchanting in a filmy white dinner gown, or in some sort of a gown she wore when Mussig painted her portrait.

He met Miss Adele Farrel, chaperon, he admitted, but of tastes foreign to his. Miss Adele was a confessed society girl. He met Mrs. Rutherford Trowbridge, an elder sister, a society matron from New Haven. But neither of them could talk to him intelligently of the things which interested him, as Miss Elise did.

Just where the topic of business gave way to that love, and whether Mr. Gaines made his proposal of marriage in a businesslike manner, is a matter of conjecture to Ansonians. But they all know before Miss Farrel and Mr. Gaines did whither these business conferences were tending. And no one was surprised when last Winter the engagement was announced.

The date of the wedding was set for June 22. On June 1 brief, business-like notices were sent to the newspapers that "the wedding has been indefinitely postponed."

Miss Farrel at the foundry in Ansonia and Mr. Gaines at the candy factory in New York attend to their business duties every day. As to the postponement of the wedding they preserve a business like silence, except to the intimate friends above quoted.

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# By Mrs. Robert Osborn

## Creator of Fashions for the Fashionable Women of America




# The Extravagant Costliness of this Summer's Negligees.

Empire styles the fashion with flowing draperies and rich elaborations in trimmings.

Gold thread embroidery mingled with lace and chiffon upon satin.

Chiffon and satin more popular among the Smart Set than wash fabrics for negligees.

Pompadour roses a fad in decorations upon satin.

Pink and cream color favorite tints in negligees.

A feature of the new negligee is to achieve stately dignity combined with limitless extravagance in workmanship and materials.

B.—White chiffon negligee trimmed with Louis XV. bands and lace.

C.—Coral pink negligee of brocaded satin gathered to a narrow belt and trimmed with gold and silver braid, quilled ribbon, lace, tulle and silver thread and jewelled embroidery.

A.—Negligee of cream-colored lace over rose pink satin, trimmed with wreaths of stuffed satin foliage and roses.

THE negligees which have blossomed out with the roses of June look as though the fair women who ordered them had been delving among the romances of the past and had brought out the most beautiful and becoming of the court robes of forgotten fashions and had them revived in creations of wonderful loveliness. Some have fancied the stately and magnificent garment of rich brocade, made in sweeping lines and adorned with rare lace and marvellous needlework, and others have chosen robes suggestive only of June roses and youth and all things dainty and feminine. Such a negligee is shown in Figure A, one of the most charming possible creations of pink satin veiled with deep cream-colored Chantilly lace, put on quite full. There is a flower-like softness about the folds of the train, enhanced by the decoration upon the bottom of the gown. This consists of immense wreaths of leaves made of pink satin, veiled with stuffed satin cords and finished at the beginning of each wreath with a bowknot of the stuffed cords. Between each wreath is a row of satin roses, one above the other, the upper one being quite large and the three below it smaller in size.

On each side the full front panel, where the wreath terminates, is set a big pink satin rose, each petal made of a fold of pink satin. This big wreath is wonderfully delicate in appearance, considering its size, and the decoration is continued up the front, on each side the panel, by means of bows of smaller satin leaves, which curve into little wreaths at intervals and have a little satin rose in each wreath. There is a seam in the lace down the middle of the front, and along this roses are set at close intervals; otherwise the front is straight and quite plain. From the middle of the back the lace train is gathered. Very full, this gives a stately appearance to an otherwise fairylike gown. The yoke of the negligee is cut in Empire style, and around the shoulder frosted oval medallions are framed in wreaths of satin leaves and roses lying upon plaited ruffles of lace. A big rose adorns each side of the front, and the stems and leaves of the wreaths cross at their intersection. In the middle of the back is placed another big rose, similar to those in the front of the negligee. Pink chiffon shirrings give shape to the top of the negligee below the wreaths, and these are crossed by three quilled ruffles and finished with two satin stems that head a ruffle. Fetching little bows of satin ribbon are set above the fastenings in front. The long, shirred sleeve has three shirred cords up the inside seam and a wreath of roses at the bottom. The upper part of the long sleeve rolls up to the elbow in a pretty effect of puffs. Over the sleeve falls a long, wide drapery of chiffon, curved downward at the back, and bordered with scallloped lace galloon.

**A Charming Effect for a Pretty Neck.**

In elegant simplicity, Figure B contrasts with the magnificence of the rose-strewn negligee. This other dainty article of feminine apparel is of white chiffon tucked from the shallow yoke part of the way down so as to suggest rather than reveal the lines of the figure. The lower part of the garment consists of a wide flounce of Lierre lace, headed by a Louis XV. puffed band of shirred chiffon, with a frilled edge. Above this chiffon band is another, made of lace, and daintily frilled at the top.

The yoke is particularly becoming to a pretty neck. It is cut square, veiled with lace and trimmed with gathered bands—frilled at the edges—which are turned in rosettes on the front and back of the yoke. These Louis XV. puffed bands admit of some of the loveliest imaginable curves and rings, and that is one reason why they are so popular. One of these smart bands encircles the shoulders and curves in scroll fashion on the tops of the sleeves. These are of Lierre lace, very full, and with long points in the back. Around the neck of the yoke a ribbon is run to draw the fulness of the lace into a neat fit.

Not only are smart negligees made up of chiffon and rich lace, but they are built over silk and satin foundations, befrilled and flounced in the most lavish manner. Opulence is suggested in every furbelow upon the ultra smart negligee, which gives the impression of serving no purpose except to make a woman look her loveliest. There is, too, a certain amount of luxurious ease to be derived from wearing a negligee. One may discard stays or loosen them and be thoroughly comfortable without affecting in the least the graceful folds of the costly garment which envelops them.

**The Opulent Extravagance of the New Negligee.**

More suggestive of the court dresses of other days than of ease in negligent attire is the fetching negligee shown in Figure C, a creation for afternoon wear that makes a woman look as though she were the heroine in one of the great novels of the past, when heroines were always pinks of beauty and statelliness, and usually of the royal persuasion. Some queen might well have graced this robe of a wonderful new pink tint, like pink coral, but with a light and life in the color that is as though pale sunlight shone through the meshes of the satin, of which it is made.

Both full bodice and full skirt are gathered to a narrow belt in the quaintest of styles, and the train and pink satin robe end upon each side of the front, which is of cream colored satin crossed near the bottom by two wide bands of satin and rich gold thread embroidery. These stiff bands, set above a deep hem, cause the front to stand away from the feet, but the trimming is not stiff enough to prevent soft folds in the material. Everything now has a tendency to fall in soft and graceful folds. Two bands extend down the front, decorated with satin ornaments, embroidery of silver thread and designs wrought in pearls and other jewels. These bands give an air of stately extravagance to the gown which is enhanced by the borders at the sides of the front panel, which are of silver and gold braid framed in satin ribbon over an inch in width, plaited in tiny plaits and twisted to imitate woven straw braid of a delicate pink color. This novel trimming is quite wonderful in its effect and charms one at first glance. The plaiting of the ribbon in this peculiar manner makes it take on all sorts of light and shadow effects which are calculated to bring out to advantage the beauty of the trimming near the ribbon.

Inside this border is a very wide band of net embroidered over with large silver roses in raised patterns, spangled with diamond dewdrops. The effect of this embroidery shimmering over the pink satin underneath is wonderfully beautiful.

The square-cut revers and collar of the bodice are of silver roses with diamond dewdrops upon lace net, and these are edged with the silver braid framed in the peculiarly quilled satin ribbon. The curve of the fronts is bordered with silver braid framing the quilled ribbon in cream colored satin. The decorated collar and revers fall over a rich collar of openwork lace, which, in the back, takes on the shape of a wide border in a square collar of tucked white chiffon. The chiffon is trimmed with three rows of narrow bias folds of chiffon put on in wavy, scalloped lines above the border and the entire collar hangs over one of tulle with a tulle pleating on the edge. Naturally such a collar would almost cover a bodice, and the eye is attracted and pleased by the diversity of the materials used in its construction and their entire harmony with each other. A full vest of white tulle is cut square across the top and crossed by rows of shirring.

Besides the quantity of satin used, and this is of the finest quality of satin brocaded over with roses, the rich lining materials and frills of this negligee make it one of great costliness. It need scarcely be said that elaborate embroidery in silver threads and jewels and braids of gold and silver threads are very expensive, and the novelty of the ribbon quilling is another bit of extravagance. This gown is one of the best illustrations of how elaborate and costly the women of wealth demand that their Summer negligees shall be. Yet with all their magnificence art has made them as dainty and summery in appearance as imagination could picture or fancy desire.

Of course every one cannot afford these magnificent negligees, but dainty ones of cheaper materials can be made up along the same lines and look quite as sweet in their way.

Mrs. Robert Osborn

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# The Billionaire Guardian Falls In Love With His Penniless Ward

Miss Ida LaChappelle---Her Latest Photograph, Just Done by Reutlinger in Paris.

A snapshot of Senator Clark on the steps of the capitol at Washington

Another view of Miss La Chappelle taken just before she left for Algeria

Northeast corner of Seventy-seventh street and Fifth avenue, in New York, where it is expected Senator Clarke will house his bride. It is said to be the costliest house in America.

Paris, June 8.

SENATOR WILLIAM A. CLARK, the American billionaire copper king, is back from his romantic journey through Algeria with the charming Miss Ada La Chappelle—and it is the gossip of the American colony here that they are engaged. On camel-back among the palms and deserts of that strange land it is believed that Senator Clark determined on a new life. In this he was influenced by his deepened interest in the young girl he rescued years ago from a poor miner's cabin and made his ward, and influenced, too, by his own failing health.

It is now said that Senator Clark will resign his Senatorship, leave political life, withdraw as much as possible from active business and leave America. After his marriage to Miss La Chappelle he means to settle in Spain and live as Ion Perdicris lived in Morocco—an uncrowned king in a new world of peaceful domestic simplicity. His physicians have warned him that his growing nervousness demands an entire change of life. Although under the treatment of Dr. Curtis, the abscess behind his ear has healed, yet Senator Clark's health is not strong and he is at this moment taking a week's course of baths at Aix.

And now for the romantic love match of the billionaire widower and his poor but beautiful protege. All Paris is quite enthusiastic over the situation. It is so exactly what it should be.

Miss Ada La Chappelle has youth, talent, beauty, everything but money. She is tall, dark, dashing, with a voice that should earn for her a fortune if love had not already laid a fortune at her feet.

The United States Senator from Montana, with millions upon millions, owner of mines so munificent that he is called King of Copper, a widower who is building a palace in New York City which is to eclipse the palaces of all the other multi-millionaires, has fallen in love with the beautiful girl whom he has for some years been fitting to succeed for the world of music.

Gradually, unconsciously perhaps, he has been fitting her to succeed somewhere else.

### THE BILLIONAIRE'S WARD.

The romance really began many years ago, when Ada La Chappelle was much too young to know anything about it. It is really probable that the Senator from Montana didn't suspect its beginning, either. He just delved into his pockets and said: "The little family must be looked after." It's a way the Senator has when he is fond of people, just as every one knows he can be an implacable enemy when he isn't. Such a man makes a good lover.

The little family that he made up his mind must be looked out for had just lost its head in an accident in Senator Clark's great mines, the United Verde, at Jerome, Arizona, out of which he gathers in an income of some $12,000,000 each year of his life.

The father, who was a handsome French Canadian, had left his wife and children in straitened circumstances. There was a whole brood of little ones to be looked out for, and only one poor, grief-stricken woman to do it.

The owner of the mine who during his historic fight against Marcus Daly for control of the politics of Montana showed himself implacable acted just as any good-hearted billionaire, himself the father of four sons and daughters, might be expected to when his heart was touched. He put his hands into his pockets and tried to make amends for the calamity that had befallen the family of a man who had been in his employ.

So it happened that Ada La Chappelle, the dark-haired beauty, who they say has left Paris and her musical studies to meet Senator Clark in Algiers, became the billionaire's ward. He took upon himself the education of her and her sisters.

Of course, that was more than a dozen years ago, and Ada was a curly haired little tomboy. If the Senator saw her at all he probably scarcely noticed her, but very early in life she must have had an appreciation of the fact that she had a mighty nice sort of a guardian. She had adv stages that others of her playmates couldn't get, and very quickly it came to be as open secret that there was a magician back of her with a silver wand and a horn of plenty.

So in the town of Butte she grew to womanhood. Doubtless she became acquainted in the course of her bringing up with much gossip about the Senator; she probably heard all the details of his election to a Senate by the Legislature of Montana and the great hue and cry that was raised against his taking his seat by his enemies, who alleged that it was bought.

Among other things that she heard was a speech from one of these same enemies that made her black eyes flash with indignation. A friend of hers recounted the incident the other day.

Some one was talking to her of the Senator, a man who said he knew him. "He has no heart," said the man. "He is simply a bit of human machinery, very skilful"——

But at this point Ada La Chappelle interrupted him. "How do you know?" she cried. "How do you know what he does for people? What do you know of the family of children he has educated, of the household he has provided for, of the girl he is going to send abroad for study with the best masters the world can provide? Every one who finds fault with the Senator knows as little about him as you who say he has no heart!"

To-day when they hear in Butte that Ada La Chappelle is going to marry Senator Clark, there are those who will recall this incident.

### THE WARD GROWS UP.

With her splendid physique Miss La Chappelle had developed a voice of great power and beauty, and in the city of Butte it was whispered that she was going for a year's schooling to the Forest Glen Seminary in Washington.

Senator Clark had become more and more interested in his young ward. She had grown from a tall, lank schoolgirl into a brilliant, splendid-looking creature, with great black eyes, dazzling white teeth and masses of coal black hair. In Washington a brilliant future was predicted for her by her teachers and schoolmates. And meanwhile it was also whispered that she had lost her heart to a young lawyer back in her native city. For a while this story was credited, but every now and then it was exchanged for one that mentioned Senator Clark as the happy Montana gentleman who had won her heart.

Just what the state of the romance was at that period may never be known. One or two girlish escapades such as the sending of a chaperon for a day's spree in town and the usual midnight pickle suppers that all boarding school misses indulge in, marked this period of Miss La Chappelle's career.

After one year of it she sailed for the other side to begin her musical studies in Paris. She was enthusiastic and so was the Senator. It was remarked, however, that the Senator's enthusiasm sometimes wandered from his ward's voice to his ward.

Here in Paris she was received with acclamation. It was predicted that Montana would have the honor of giving a new prima donna to the world, and then and there Miss La Chappelle decided that when she made her debut it would be under the name of her native State.

In appearance she is so French that she is rarely taken for an American, and during the three years she has spent in Paris she has acquired all the accent and manner to make her seem absolutely foreign. Incidentally she has also become more and more charming.

At first the Parisians believed her to be one of the great American heiresses, but when they heard about her billionaire guardian they nodded their heads and predicted the nicest sort of romantic conclusion to the affair. Three or four times it has been announced that their predictions have been fulfilled, but each time either Miss La Chappelle or the Senator has denied the statement. This time both are, so far, silent. Also they are both said to be in Algiers, for which part of the world the Senator set sail about the middle of last April, after an acute attack of bronchitis.

### THE BILLIONAIRE'S CHOICE.

Ever since the death of Senator Clark's wife, some ten years ago, gossip has innumerable times married him off, always let it be said to attractive women. There is reason for this. The Senator is not more than sixty-five, nearly ten years younger than Senator Depew, whose marriage took place about two years ago. He is alert, active, vigorous, wiry, a man of tremendous energy. His eyes are clear and piercing; his hair abundant and but slightly streaked with gray; he has a brown beard and a good mustache.

Now, of course, ever since Senator Clark became a widower people have been kept busy assuring one another that he would surely marry.

For what else should he be building the magnificent mansion at Seventy-seventh street and Fifth avenue? For what else should he have made two journeys to Europe devoted to the collecting of the finest rugs and art objects to be found in the old country?

With the utmost nonchalance he paid $250,000 for a dozen rare rugs, he bought for $5,000,000 Gottfried Muller's collection of paintings and then he said with a sigh, "It is impossible to buy anything in Europe. I have come here to buy works of art. The ones that I want are not for sale. It is exasperating."

However, he has been an art collector for years, and though he began life in a very unbilliondre-like manner as a ploughboy on his father's farm, he has been a hard student, and when he talks of pictures or books he shows that he has a knowledge of his subject. He has surrounded himself with the rarest of tapestries, with pictures by Fortuny, Bouchet, Constable, Carot, etc.

"I mean to have the best collection of pictures in the United States," he said, "and to build the finest residence in New York City to put them in."

If Senator Clark goes to live in Spain what will he do with his New York house? On an uptown corner of Fifth avenue he is building a palace of granite, bronze and marble. It is to have the highest observatory to be found on any private mansion in New York; it is to have art galleries that will be thrown open to the public on certain days each week. A Turkish bath establishment is in its basement, with swimming pool and plunge room. At the carriage entrance there will be a fountain now being carved by Philip Martiny.

Possibly he will still retain this home.

The Senator has two daughters, Mrs. E. M. Culver, recently divorced, and Mrs. Lewis Rutherford Morris and two sons, Charles Walker Clark and William Andrews Clark, Jr. There is also a small W. A. Clark III. The Senator is not alone in the world, but nevertheless, since this magnificent palace was started, he has been engaged by rumor to several fair women.

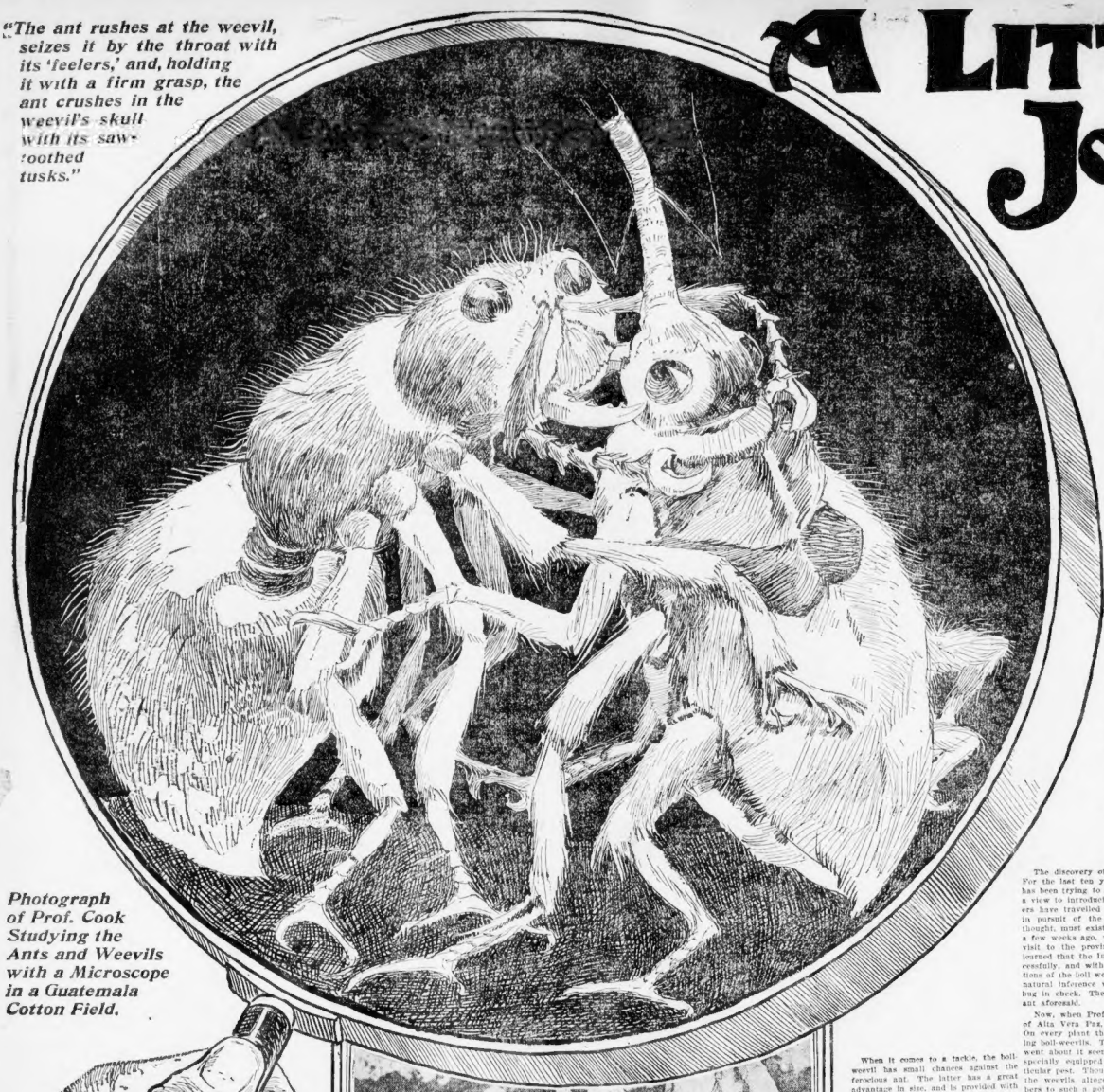
At one time Mrs. Van Rensselaer Kruger, who has attained wide distinction as the writer Julian Gordon, was kept busy denying the rumor that she was to be Mrs. Clark. Then came the announcement that Mrs. Mary C. Audenreid, the widow of an army officer, a woman of wealth and position was to grace the palace and reign over its splendors.

Time passed and a Miss Laube was allotted to him; then a Miss Glover, then Miss Marion Cockrell, daughter of the Missouri Senator, and so on and so on. Once, it is told of him, he flew out of New York pursued by the rumor that some lovely woman was out with a net in pursuit of him. When he arrived in Washington, lo, and beleold, she had followed him. In a fit of desperation and timidity he telegraphed to one of his daughters in New York, "For God's sake, some of you come over and save me."

Suddenly one rumor seemed to stand out among all the others. So often and so persistently was it reported that people began to believe it must be true. It held the name of Ada La Chappelle. She, and she alone, they said, had been selected to share the Senator's yearly income of twelve millions of dollars derived from mines of gold and mines of copper, from banking institutions; from plantations, from coal mines, from street railways, from miles upon miles of coal estate—from the purse of Fortunatus.

# A LITTLE John

## United State Last Find Na to the Boll W



*"The ant rushes at the weevil, seizes it by the throat with its 'feelers,' and, holding it with a firm grasp, the ant crushes in the weevil's skull with its saw-toothed tusks."*

*Photograph of Prof. Cook Studying the Ants and Weevils with a Microscope in a Guatemala Cotton Field.*

A LITTLE bug as big as the e
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The alarming spread of this litt
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A little red ant that lives in Gu
antidote to the boll weevil. This ant
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Professor O. H. Cook, of the Un
mala studying the habits of the red a
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It has taken John D. Rockefelle
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a thousand million dollars' worth of c

Nature's enemy of the weevil may be easily realized when it is understood that this weevil has borne promise of becoming the most destructive enemy ever encountered by man. Last year it destroyed $40,270,989 of worth of cotton in Texas, to which State it is as yet confined. But it is marching steadily onward at the rate of fifty miles per annum, and unless something can be done to check its progress, it will soon have spread all over the cotton belt of the South. When that is accomplished, it may cause annual loss of $250,000,000.

Such, up to now, has been the appalling prospect. But the outlook is suddenly changed by the discovery of this ant, which is the long-sought foe of the weevil. Its favorite occupation is the killing of bugs of this species, and, when it arrives on a cotton plant, there is no further chance for the pestiferous insects. It murders them, every one.

The discovery of the ant was not merely a lucky accident. For the last ten years the Government Bureau of Entomology has been trying to find an enemy of the cotton-boll weevil, with a view to introducing it in the infested belt. Expert bug hunters have travelled all over Mexico, Cuba and Central America in pursuit of the possible weevil destroyer, which, it was thought, must exist somewhere. It was in vain, however, up to a few weeks ago, when Professor O. H. Cook was led to pay a visit to the province of Alta Vera Paz, in Guatemala. He learned that the Indians of that region were raising cotton successfully, and without suffering to any extent from the depredations of the boll weevil, though the insect was present, and the natural inference was that some natural cause was keeping the bug in check. The cause, upon investigation, proved to be the ant aforesaid.

Now, when Professor Cook came to examine the cotton fields of Alta Vera Paz, he found the ants scattered all over them. On every plant there were four or five, busily engaged in killing boll-weevils. The adroit and business-like way in which they went about it seemed to prove beyond question that they were specially equipped by nature for the destruction of this particular pest. Though they were, perhaps, unable to exterminate the weevils altogether, they evidently kept down their numbers to such a point that the amount of damage done by them was not appreciable.

On receiving Professor Cook's report on the subject, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson at once wired him to call upon the department for whatever assistance he might require in the way of money or men. No expenditure of cash or trouble would be deemed too great in a case of this sort. If the ant can do what is claimed for it, the value of a few dozen specimens would be enormous, supposing that a greater number could not be secured. But, as a matter of fact, the insects are obtainable in unlimited quantities, and Professor Cook has already forwarded to Washington a consignment of them, alive and healthy, in a perforated tin box, together with a few pieces of sugar cane to supply them with food.

When they arrive they will be carefully inspected by Professor L. O. Howard and his assistant entomologists, who will duly classify and name the species, and proper measures will be taken to propagate them in large numbers. To do this should not be difficult, inasmuch as they are reported to have none of the vicious biting habits which distinguish many tropical ants, and, sugar being their favorite food, it ought to be practicable to rear them easily enough.

It does not appear that the ant feeds upon the boll-weevils. On the contrary, it is attracted to the cotton plant by the sweet juice which the "nectaries" or honey-containing glands of the latter afford. But it is at least conceivable that the ant, which belongs to the most intelligent of all insect tribes, recognizes the character of the bug that destroys the source of its food supply, and so finds it judicious to kill the weevil. On the other hand, it does not do the least injury to the cotton or to any other plant, so far as has been ascertained, and, by reason of its peaceable disposition toward man, it can be handled with impunity.

"These ants," says Professor Cook, "probably came originally like the Indians of Alta Vera Paz, from the dry, open interior plateau region, where the centre of the aboriginal cotton industry of Guatemala is still located." This, if correct, is very important, because it would signify that the insects are natives of a moderately cool climate—a fact which would have a bearing
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When it comes to a tackle, the boll-weevil has small chances against the ferocious ant. The latter has a great advantage in size, and is provided with a strong mouth and sharp teeth or tusks for biting. The weevil is active, but has only a thick sucking snout, and cannot possibly get away from the ant, which is able both to run fast and to jump a considerable distance, if necessary.

Not only the beetle-shaped, full grown weevil, but also the immature larvae or grub of the weevil are destroyed by the ants. These worms, feeding inside the cotton bolls, are hunted by the ants, which crawl in through the holes previously bored by the adult weevils, when they went in to lay the eggs. The ants tear the larvae to pieces, apparently with a fury of anger.

These facts have already been reported to the Bureau of Entomology by Prof. Cook, who is still investigating the ants among the cotton fields of the Indians in Guatemala. Further evidence of the successful work of the ant comes from Bexar County, Texas, where a colony of the ants were turned loose on trial this Summer. The Secretary of Agriculture has received a dispatch from San Antonio, Texas, stating that two fields of cotton, covering about six hundred acres, have been entirely cleared of the boll-weevil by millions of ants, now swarming on the plains.

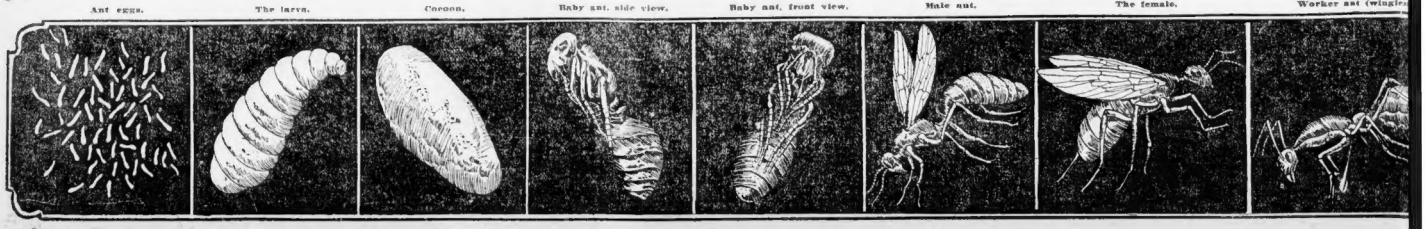
The roads near the field are said to be filled with ants carrying off the dead boll-weevils. Secretary Wilson has directed expert entomologists connected with his Department, who are now in Texas, to remain in the cotton fields and study the ant and his habits and customs and best methods of breeding them in enormous quantities.

The tremendous importance attached to the discovery of

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10.

JUST why a certain small red ant, native of Guatemala, South America, specially delights in killing the cotton-boll weevil is not yet quite clear to the experts of the Bureau of Entomology of the United States Department of Agriculture. This will be studied out later on.

Whatever other matters this ant may have on hand it will lay them aside long enough to destroy every weevil that comes within its reach. The ant rushes at the weevil, seizes it by the throat with its "feelers" and, holding it with a firm grasp the ant crushes in the weevil's skull with its saw-toothed tusks. For some reason not yet understood the ant then takes the trouble to climb down the cotton plant with the corpse of the weevil and carry it away. It does not eat it.



Ant eggs. The larva. Cocoon. Baby ant, side view. Baby ant, front view. Male ant. The female. Worker ant (wingless

# RED ANT WORTH MORE THAN D. Rockefeller

## Government Scientists at ture's Own Deadly Enemy Veevil Pest That Has Been

**Eating Into the $500,000,000a Year Cotton Crop of the Southern States.**

of a lead pencil ate up $49,279,989 worth of cotton State—his rapid spread throughout the entire cotton th. This bug is called the boll weevil because he the cotton plant, lays an egg which hatches out into ib, or worm, eats the cotton.

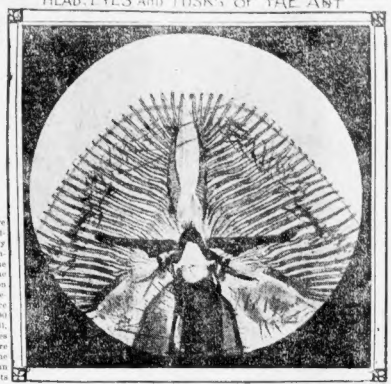
e pest has threatened the ruin of the great cotton $500,000,000 every year. Every scheme and device ried to put an end to the pest. In despair the Gov- Bureau of Agriculture started out to search the world ntile, fly or plant that would exterminate the boll EN FOUND!

temala, South America, turns out to be nature's own lives on the cotton plant, but does it no harm, and it weevil wherever it finds it.

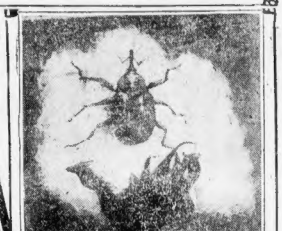
ed States Bureau of Entomology, is now in Guate- and arranging to breed him by the million in our eady been introduced in Texas to find out how he has promptly cleaned out the weevil from a 600-

the richest man in the world, fifty years to save his widening zone of destruction of the weevil pest, it is will save the cotton growers of the South more than lion in ten years.

HEAD, EYES AND TUSKS OF THE ANT

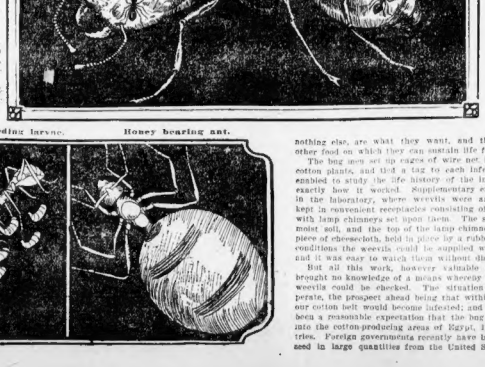


The Under Lip of the Ant.

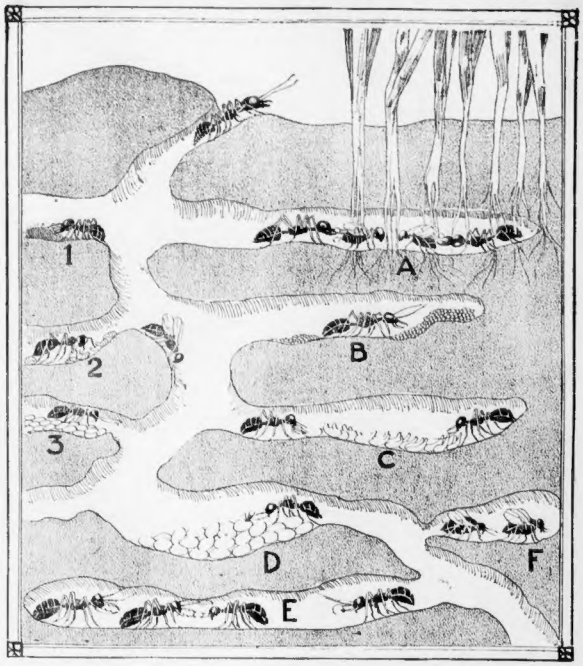


The Cotton Boll Weevil.

The Cotton Boll Weevil Grub or Larva, Inside a Cotton Boll.



The Elephant Ant Carrying a Load of Workers.




### Just What Goes On in a Wood Ant's Nest.

From a sketch made for the Sunday American and Journal by Prof. Green, the Entomologist.

1—Slave ant nurse caring for eggs of ants that are to be hatched out and used as slaves.

2—Circle of slave ants and nurse feeding them.

3—Cocoons of slave ants with nurse.

A—Ants milking aphis flies that they use as milch cows and keep in gallery, where they can feed on the juice from the roots of grass.

B—Eggs of the red ant watched by black ants, or slaves.

C—Ants' eggs have developed into grubs and are being fed by slaves.

D—Ants' eggs have hatched out in silk and are taken from the nest carried to a lower gallery by a slave.

E—Green watched over by slave nurse. The queen is helping an ant to extricate himself from the dry shell or cocoon.

F—Slave ants engaged in feeding the red, or warrior ants.

F—Blind beetle and other insects kept for milch cattle.

upon the prospect of introducing them successfully in in other parts of our own cotton belt. If they were y tropical, they might not be able to survive in our tates.

r Cook goes on to say that these ants are able to mselves pretty well against frost, owing to their erowing deep into the ground, where they excavate three feet or more below the surface of the soil. oo hardy in other respects, as is shown by the fact f them, shut up in a box, survive for twelve days food whatever. Later on they thrived on a diet of It is believed that there will be no difficulty in finite numbers of the worker ants in this country. re queens and establish colonies may require consid- and a thorough study of all the habits of the spe-

h the cotton seems to be specially adapted to at- nt, owing to its numerous honey glands, the ant," oor Cook, "is not restricted to a single plant or to a of prey. It attacks and destroys insects of every ing squash bugs and sow bugs, and even kills centi- a much more efficient destroyer of noxious insects ides or the toad. In short, it is not unlikely to be- ed assistant in the agriculture of sub-tropical con- in temperate regions. The farmer has a new and ion to 'consider the ant.'"

to be considered about these particular ants is that, ling, they are much more highly organized than hu- Like human beings, they combine for purposes of for the making of war; but, unlike ourselves, every- is for the general welfare and benefit of the com- never for the sake of the individual. For safety as ence, they build their cities underground. Their re in subterranean rooms, while other apartments the rearing of their young.

y of the subterranean town is a round hole, beneath vestibule, with a passage leading downward at a rooms beneath. The walls and floors of the rooms d smoothly finished with plaster, for which suit- brought from above and made adhesive with the insects. There is usually one grand storeroom, with ceiling, and many smaller rooms for storage pur- s a rule, are sealed tightly when they are full, and ill it is necessary to draw upon their contents.

abor, of whatever description, is performed by the which are undeveloped females. The males do noth- purpose of their existence being to perpetuate the developed females, or queens, are destined to ther of future colonies. The workers constitute the population, being divided into two classes— and workers minor, the former being distinguished r chiefly by the fact that they have bigger heads. time comes for the annual "marriage flight," the and females—the workers have no wings—issue erranean town in great numbers. After mating but each female sets out immediately to begin ment of her one important duty in life—namely, mother of a new colony. Choosing a suitable ts in its excavate a hole from 2 to 6 inches deep, ream and provides for the first brood of workers. her must be performed by herself, unassisted.

e the perils and difficulties to be encountered by n in trying to start a fresh colony that she is t to perish in the attempt. In fact, the enterprise at majority of instances, but it succeeds often ure the perpetuation of the species. It will be the queen, in the mother of the native colony, the same from which the wanderer has finished. r batch of workers has had time to grow up they oodness of taking care of subsequent generations. en regular wars are precipitated by the intrusion nts of one town into the premises of another. rkers with the big heads appear to constitute the and the fighting is conducted with the utmost ground after a battle being strewn with decapi- heads and mangled limbs of the slain. The in- and-two, in the fashion of the duello, and often tants will be found locked in each other's arms, stiff in death. All the evidences are apparent of malignant passions—hate, anger, cruelty, destruc- bodies of friends are buried, but those of the led to pieces and permitted to rot where they lie. gard to the boll-weevil, which finds in this ant so it may be said to be doubtful if any insect has ever caused such grave fears for the future of an agricultural industry. It has developed in less than twenty years from a very obscure species to one of the most important, economically speaking, in the world. Until it made its appearance, the reasonable expectation was that our cotton crop would keep up with the world's demands until it should reach at least twice the present annual output of 10,500,000 bales. At present, thanks to the weevil, there is no prospect (unless the ant comes to the rescue) of any such happy future for the growers. It is more likely that the production will be largely reduced, and an increased price for cotton in the markets seems the probability.

All of this mischief is caused by a tiny beetle that weighs only a quarter of a grain—an unpleasant little snout beetle, gray or yellowish brown in color—which pokes its beak into the immature boll of the cotton plant and sucks its juice. If that were all the damage would be comparatively small. But the female insect eats a hole in the boll and deposits therein an egg, out of which in a few days is hatched a footless grub. The grub feeds first upon the pollen of the boll, and later upon the cotton fibre, making a larger place for itself as it grows, so that by the time that the interior of the boll has been consumed it is ready to transform itself into a beetle.

The rate at which the insects multiply is simply astonishing. It is reckoned that a single pair of them, under favorable conditions, may become the progenitors of 134,000,000 in a season. But the greatest obstacle to efforts made to hold them in check lies in the fact that it is impossible to get at them. The weevil during its entire life, from the egg to the adult beetle, is hidden inside of the boll, so that it cannot be reached by poisons or in any other way thus for tried. On becoming a beetle, the creature emerges from the boll for a brief time, during which mating is accomplished, and thereupon the female immediately goes to work to bore holes in fresh bolls for the purpose of laying her eggs in them. As a result, the crop produced by an infested area is reduced about one-half.

The insect was first brought to the attention of the Bureau of Entomology as an enemy of the cotton only as far back as 1894. Its history was, and is, somewhat uncertain, but there is no doubt that it entered Texas from Mexico, where it had been a serious pest for a long time. It was described as far back as 1843 by a big hunter, who found it in the neighborhood of Vera Cruz. It has long been plentiful in Cuba, where the wild cotton seems to be its original food plant, and at the present time it is numerous wherever cotton is grown all over Central America.

In 1895 the Bureau of Entomology, recognizing the dangerous character of the pest, urged the State of Texas to establish a belt along the Rio Grande, in which the cultivation of cotton should be prohibited, and thus to cut off the advance of the insect. It is very unfortunate that this suggestion was not accepted. Meanwhile the weevil has been steadily marching on. It has advanced northward and eastward at the rate of about fifty miles a year, its progress being accomplished by overflow from field to field, and with the help of the wind. As yet it is confined to Texas, but at Tenoha it is within fifteen miles of the Louisiana line. That part of the country is practically a continuous cotton field, and through it the pest will rapidly extend into the Red River Valley and into the Yazoo Valley of the Mississippi. The expectation is that within fifteen or eighteen years it will be found throughout the Cotton Belt.

For several years past the government experts have been working hard in the infested region of Texas. They have tried hard to find some parasitic or other natural enemy of the weevil, but in vain. They have searched Mexico for a hostile bug, but without success. Professor Cooke was engaged in the same quest when at last he hit upon the beneficient ant in the highlands of Guatemala.

Elaborate experiments have been made, with a view to finding out if it was possible to attract the weevils with sweetened poisons. Molasses and brown sugar were tried on them, but, though they liked both, they would go to seek either. Similar attempts were made with cottonseed meal, but the bugs did not appear to care much for it. Cotton bolls, and nothing else, are what they want, and there seems to be no other food on which they can sustain life for any length of time.

The bugs were set up cages of wire net in the fields, covering cotton plants, and tied a tag to each infested boll, being thus enabled to study the life history of the insect, and to find out exactly how it worked. Supplementary experiments were made in the laboratory, where weevils were artificially bred, being kept in convenient receptacles consisting of earthenware saucers with lamp chimneys set upon them. The saucer was filled with moist soil, and the top of the lamp chimney was covered with a piece of cheesecloth, held in place by a rubber band. Under such conditions the weevils could be supplied with fresh bolls daily, and it was easy to watch them without disturbing them.

But all this work, however valuable in a scientific way, brought no knowledge of a means whereby the operations of the weevils could be checked. The situation seemed almost desperate, the prospect ahead being that within a few years all or our cotton belt would become infested; and meanwhile there had been a reasonable expectation that the bug would make its way into the cotton-producing areas of Egypt, India and other countries. Foreign governments recently have been procuring cottonseed in large quantities from the United States, and nothing is more likely than that in such shipments the weevils may find their way abroad.

But, just in the nick of time, as it would appear, the means of deliverance has turned up. It is only this ant—the humble worker ant from Guatemala. But, unless all signs fail, this modest insect is destined to be the savior of our future cotton crops, the preserver of one of the most important of our agricultural industries. Let it but fulfill expectations, and it will easily be worth to us in the one run a billion of gold, hard dollars.

Scientists declare that ants preceded the human race as inhabitants of the earth by millions of years. It has been said that such is their intelligence that the empire of the world would be theirs if they had bodies comparable to that of man.

Their marvellous social organizations, rivaling man's in complexity, have engaged the attention of naturalists for centuries. Will the ants all species live in communities. There are no ant hermits. Social life with certain varieties of the ants is carried to the greatest extreme known in nature.

Ants have villages, armies, slaves, cows, farms, pets and cemeteries. They have demonstrated their power of recognizing friends after long periods of absence.

In proportion to its size, the ant possesses enormous fighting power. Studies have been made of the weight-lifting capacity of the ant which demonstrate the strength of the little claws used in the woeful slaughter of the boll weevil.

An ant can hold suspended in his nippers a weight amounting from five to ten thousand times its own weight. If a man of 150 pounds could lift as much as an ant in proportion to his size he could hold up 1,500,000 pounds.

There are more than two thousand species of ants known to scientists. Some estimates state that there are probably as many as five thousand species in existence. There is a marked uniformity of habits and working arrangements in the ant colonies throughout the world.

One of the most remarkable varieties is the Wood Ant, which makes a home rivaling the modern skyscraper in its elaborate arrangements. The Wood Ants have been equipped by nature with a very effective set of woodworking tools.

The mandibles of the Guatemala ants mentioned as deadly enemies of the boll weevil make most serviceable weapons. With these, in attacking an enemy, the ant seizes the head of a foe between the points of the curved weapons and penetrates the brain at once.

Wherever ants are found in out-of-the-way parts of the world some evidence is always discovered of their gift for original development. In the East Indies, for instance, certain ants of rather small size have among them giant ants, kept in slavery. These giant ants, a hundred times as large as themselves, the smaller animals use very much as the native East Indian uses his trained elephants.

Numbers of the little ants may often be seen riding about as human beings do on elephants, upon the backs and heads of their gigantic slaves.

Many instances showing the knowledge of cause and effect and constant adaptations of means to order desired ends seem to indicate faculties in the ant which it is difficult to differentiate from sense and reason.

It has been shown that certain ants taken from the nest and kept for two years were cordially received on their return, and their old comrades crowded around them as if their homecoming were a matter of much interest. Strange ants when put in a nest were invariably attacked and driven out or killed.

Many varieties of ants keep cows. These cows consist of insects belonging to the genus aphides, or plant lice. They are small, round, pulpy little creatures. When an ant wishes to milk these cows, as is done regularly several times a day, it taps it on the back with its antennae, or feelers. This causes the insect to give out a species of milk, which the ant quickly devours. The ants pasture these cows on fresh, green leaves, and have been known to build little sheds of leaves over them.

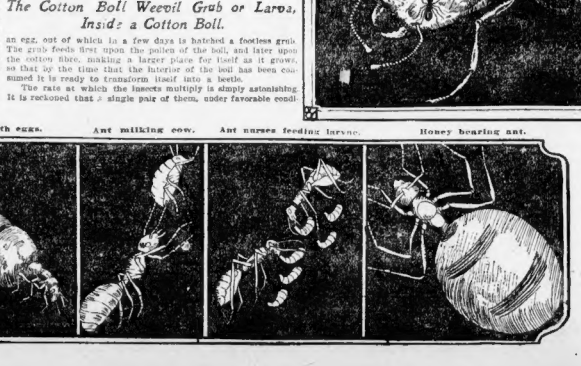
Fighting ants show great judgment in making war. They march in columns of regular formation, and on the outside of the main column bug be seen single ants directing the movement of the force, like military officers.

Many ant villages bury their dead in cemeteries at a little distance from their colonies. When an ant dies two or more ants carry the body followed by a train of mourners. The body is buried in an excavated grave.

Quite as interesting as any other species of ant are the ordinary little brown ants, which are to be found wherever there are loose stones and soft soil. Experiments with these little insects have shown that their favorite color is red; that old and young ants will not live together; that the same ants have much more influence than the males, as well as possessing a greater amount of intelligence.

It is astonishing to gull among these little beings some conditions, industry and institutions apparently as complete as those of a well regulated republic. Family life, with its loves and its labors, may be observed in every detail. Houses are built, enlarged and cared for; children are fed and carried from one place to another; there are bloody combats, prolonged wars, victories, or treaties, with new frontiers established and respected.

It is declared that the ants have a language among themselves which is thought to be a spoken language. The microscope has revealed in them the presence of certain organs which seem capable of producing sound. It is chiefly by the touch of the antennae that they seem to communicate with each other.



Female ant distended with eggs. Ant milking cow. Ant nurses feeding larvae. Honey bearing ant.

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# How to Build an Upright Carriage and Get the Smart Straight Line in a Woman's Back,

## And How Any Woman May Sensibly and Easily Accomplish It for Herself.

By May Dullere, Physical Culturist.

Ready for the Ten-Minute Walk That Almost Any Woman Can Do Easily with the Stoppers of Bottles in Her Hands.

How I Would Correct the Evil of the Trained Gown.

The Worried Picture-Hat Face and How It Is Acquired.

It Is So Easy with a Bit of Determined Purpose to Make One's Figure Slenderer and One's Waist Supple.

Carrying the Umbrella This Way Perfects One's Shoulders, Fills Out One's Chest and Gives One Good Curves.



One May Clearly See Here How the Trained Gown Distorts a Woman's Figure.



An Exercise to Fill Out the Hollows in the Chest, Bound to Come with the Picture-Hat Face.

THE average woman, occupied with household affairs or holding a logical position which confines her to an office or shop for nine hours a day, feels that she is barred from the daily constitutional upon which beauty doctors lay such stress. In reality, by the aid of a little ingenuity and a practical knowledge of physical culture, she can secure the coveted constitutional in connection with the daily routine of work, and build up the erect carriage so much desired nowadays and achieve the smart—and be it said the artistic straight line in the curve of a woman's back.

Many housewives, with one servant or quick-witted children, delegate the morning marketing to one of these, thereby missing one admirable opportunity for a part of the constitutional. The price of this daily walk will be trifling, a few less tacks in the baby's frock, a fleck or so of dust in the parlor, but the benefit will be great.

An early hour should be selected for the morning marketing trip. If the family are late risers, she may even squeeze it in before breakfast, for at this hour, salespeople will not be busy, and she can allow herself more time for the walk proper. The dressing for this early walk is not to be passed over lightly. The skirt should clear the ground, so that she does not have to hold up a train; and her hat should be small, snug-fitting and fastened on securely so that both arms can swing at her side. A chatelaine bag fastened to her belt will also be better than a purse in her hand.

If she can arrange to take the walk proper before marketing so much the better, and incidentally she should put all thought of household affairs and perplexities out of her mind. In each hand she should carry the cork stopper of a bottle, and if she has the courage to remove the gloves, she will feel the better for it.

Leaving the house, she turns her face resolutely from the direction in which she might meet friends or see shop windows and selects some quiet side street for her brisk walk. She steps with the ball of the foot striking the ground, her shoulders thrown back, but with a downward slope and not "hunched" up. The corks are now gripped firmly in the hands, with the muscles of the arms tense, the palms of the hands made into fists, and turned back. She strikes a brisk gait, thinking only of the walk, the fresh air and the pleasant things she sees about her, and this takes away the tense, harassed expression of the face, worn by the American woman of responsibilities, and sure warning of wrinkles to come. The tight gripping of the stoppers in the hands causes other muscles in the body to respond to action, and her step becomes more athletic, buoyant and springy. As she walks, she counts seven to inhale through the nose, holds the breath for four counts and exhales through the mouth, while counting seven. The proper speed for this walk means that the pedestrain should cover one city block, going up or down town. For the cross town blocks, say, for instance, in New York, from a minute and a half to two minutes must be allowed. She can gauge the number of blocks she has time to walk by the schedule, and she should allow not less than ten minutes for the walk. When she stops at the first shop to do her marketing, she will find her palms dripping with moisture, which should be wiped off at once with a handkerchief. The corks should then be tucked into the chatelaine bag for future use.

This exercise of carrying the cork stoppers from the tops of bottles is more important than its apparent simplicity would suggest. The unexpected and rapid recovery of a popular member of the New York Secret Service force is still being talked about in public circles. The man was apparently doomed to a consumptive's death, and family rita made it impossible for him to seek a more favorable climate in which to fight the disease. His physician recommended a daily walk with shoulders back, chest high and carrying the corks. The man learned how to breathe and to use the muscles of his chest and trunk, and he is a well man to-day.

The shopper will find her brain clear and her spirits buoyant and the daily marketing will be quickly dispatched. And on returning to the house she will probably have the appetite she could not entice for breakfast.

The woman who does her own work covers many miles a day—in the house or do this active work in comfortable, unventilating. If the housewife will so arrange her work that the active duties, such as bed making, sweeping, dusting, etc., can follow in rapid succession, and throw open the windows during the progress of it all she has only to walk and stand correctly to get the same sort exercise acquired by the girl who has time to walk around five blocks. Let her be sure to walk on the ball of her foot, hold her head high, her shoulders back and inhale and exhale properly, and the morning duties will seem easier. The woman who does her own work should learn to bend from the waist and not at the shoulders. Happy that girl who has a position that she lives five or six blocks from an elevated station! She may count this as a trial, not it should represent a better figure, a clearer complexion and a more active brain than are given to the girl who lives within a few doors of the station. The latter girl, in fact, will be wise to walk to the next station every pleasant morning, eve nat the cost of a few minutes' dozing after the breakfast call.

The business woman has three brief opportunities for snatching an equally brief constitutional, and she should avail herself of all three, for her sedentary life is harder on appearances and temper than the more active work of the woman who keeps house.

The same instructions for walking apply to the business woman and when she reaches the elevated station of the crossing where she boards the surface car, she can dry the palms of her hand, slip the corks in her pockets and draw on her gloves. A five or ten minute walk before boarding the car will clear her brain, keep down her waist line and do more for her complexion than any cream ever invented. Superintendents of large stores have said that only a small proportion of employes leave the shop during the noon hour, but those who do as a rule are the better looking girls and the more successful workers. There is logic in this assertion, for a brisk walk at noon is not only good for the health, but for the temper.

The noon constitutional should be taken before eating, and not for the purpose of loitering in front of shop windows. Like her friend, the housewife, the clerk or stenographer should strike off into side streets where there are no shops to distract her gaze and pace. Such streets can be found, even in the business district of any of the busiest centres in the United States. Of course they may not be the ideal paths for the noon constitutional. If she can walk on the water front she will be able to produce better results with her complexion, for a five minutes' tonic with salt in the air or clean ocean sea ride much for the clearness of the complexion.

Directly on her return to office or store she should bathe the perspiration from her hands, and wipe her face either with tepid water or some good face cream. Then she is ready for luncheon and the afternoon's work. The noon meal should be a delicate one at this season of the year, with plenty of salads and fruits. Heavy, made dishes should be avoided.

The third opportunity for walking comes after work, and if the girl is tired she should wait until after dinner, and then she can make use of a valuable exercise without attracting the attention she might by daylight.

Directly after dinner, if she has no engagement she should lie down and rest, then, with a pleasant companion, she should take a brisk fifteen-minute walk, using a cane or a furled umbrella to improve her figure. With her shoulders thrown back, and her chest high, she slips the umbrella between the upper part of her forearms at right angles with the body, and the end of the umbrella grasped in the palms of the hands. In this splendidly erect position, she can walk two miles without a sense of exhaustion, and on returning home she will take a tepid bath, a glass of milk with a dash of salt, and sleep like a child, awaking the next morning refreshed and ready for duty.

These suggestions are for the girl who really and truly wants to become better looking, to acquire a better carriage and to live a more rational life. They are not for the girl who wants to lie in bed and then demand nostrums from the nearest drug store to win back strength, energy and a pink and white complexion.

The business woman who wants to preserve her youthful appearance and good carriage must observe many small things.

She must not wear tight collars, for in bending over her desk or typewriter the collar not only impedes her breathing and injures her sveelight, but it will ruin the shape of her throat and make decollete gowns for evening wear an impossibility.

She must not wear a picture hat or a trained gown to work. These two accessories of dress should be the trade-mark of the woman of leisure, the woman who rides in a carriage, or of the business woman in her hours of relaxation. They are responsible for more faulty figures, more wrinkles in otherwise girlish faces than any dress fads prevalent in years.

The trained gown for everyday walking purposes will inevitably cause one shoulder to droop lower than the other, from the effort of carrying the train in one hand. The picture hat, whose owner must struggle to hold it on against the brisk winds of everyday trips downtown, will bring about a peculiar facial expression, which vies with the bicycle face in the force of its disfigurement. The continuous use of a trained frock will make a lop-sided figure, the picture hat a hollow-cheated woman. Some girls have already discovered this to their sorrow, and the reign of the dignified short skirt, which clears the ground all the way round by an inch or two, and the toque, for the woman of business affairs, is firmly established.

**For the Girl with the "Picture Hat" Face.**

For the girl who has acquired the "picture hat" face and the accompanying hollow chest, this exercise is to be recommended: Remove all the clothing except the underwear and stockings, and lie flat on the floor, face downward. Swing the arms up and back until the fingers can grasp the feet, which have been swung up and forward to meet the hands. Keep the lower part of the trunk and the upper part of the legs flat on the floor, and draw the muscles of the chest by pulling the arms back until the chest is fully expanded. Inhale through the nose, counting seven while you pull thus; hold the test position and the breath while counting four and relax entirely all the muscles, exhaling at the same time through the mouth, while you count seven.

This will fill out the hollows of the chest, but the lines in the face will yield only when the habit of "making faces" to keep on your hat is broken. Wear a hat that will permit you to stand erect and not think about loose pins and flopping brims. Train yourself to relax every muscle of the face when walking, and think of pleasant things.

All women do not carry the train of a gown in the same hand—some using the right hand and others the left. It takes a painfully short time for the shoulder on the weighted side to droop—and a discouragingly long time to correct the defect.

The best exercise for raising a deflected shoulder is this: Raise the arm on the injured side above the shoulder and clasp its fingers with those of the other hand, the palm of the lower hand turned out and that of the upper hand turned in. Now, clasping the hands tightly, pump the arm of the injured side back and forth, up and down as close as possible to the face, breathing properly. Repeat the pumping movement until the shoulder begins to ache. By this sign, such you know that the deflected muscles are being raised. Do this night and morning, and occasionally during the day if the clothing is loose. If the corsets are tight they will impede a free movement of the arm and make proper breathing impossible.

The woman in business who finds herself growing one shoul, an evil which often follows a sedentary line of work, should try these exercises:

Lie crosswise on a low bed or cot. Face downward and on the edge of the bed. Now with the hands palm downward on the floor and the body straight, creep out until you feel that you could not creep an inch farther without slipping to the floor. You should have almost the entire trunk beyond the edge of the bed. Now, still balancing yourself with the hands on the floor, close together, raise the right leg as high as possible, the left flat on the bed, and describe circles in the air with the right foot. Do this exercise five times, taking plenty of breath to carry you through the exercise. Then change, working the same movement with the left foot and leg. Look into a mirror if possible when you are doing this and you will be surprised to see the space at the waist line. It is bound to take off flesh rapidly.

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# A Barefoot Cannibal the Newest Pet of London Fashionable Society.

**Prince Rangi Uia, Son of the Maori Chief who was brought to London by the Princess of Wales, and is the Reigning Fad of Society.**

The old Maori Chief, father of the young Prince who has been won away from his cannibal habits.

Native Maori band of which the young Prince was the leader.

THE SLAVE SONG THAT CAPTURED LONDON--COMPOSED BY PRINCE RANGI UIA.

"Slave Song."

*Te aroha E Hine, Ano he hau e pa mai nei,*
*Piri tonu, Pa marie mai*
*Tou aroha ha ki au,*
*A ki, au.*
*A Homia te aroha,*
*Komia te aroha,*
*E pa ki au, E pa kia au.*

*Marama, E marama,*
*Tuia, Tuia te aroha,*
*Wai maringe Te Roimata,*
*Tou Aroha,*
*E Pa, E Pa.*

London, June 3.

A BROWN-SKINNED Prince, descendant of man-eating ancestors, is the rage of all London. He has a tenor voice that thrills the very souls of his fair haired, white faced listeners. He breathes out his plaintive "Te Aroha E Hine," and they forget that among his relatives and friends are many who were epicures in human flesh.

He himself is delightful, duskily, of course, and, above all, he bears the stamp of royal favor. For, behold, he was discovered by the Prince and Princess of Wales when they made their recent tour of the British Colonies.

Rangi Uia captivated them on native soil. The way of it is a story in itself, and the way he has captivated all London is another. He has been heard at more than half the great receptions and musicales of the present season. He has been acclaimed as an artist by Madame Melba, and he is announced as the big card at the Marlborough House reception, when the Prince and Princess of Wales will entertain the King and Queen.

He is the great lion of the hour, the barbaric tenor with the voice of gold, the man upon whom musicians say the mantle of Jean de Reszke is about to fall. Already Herr Conried is in pursuit of him, and at the Metropolitan Opera House next year he is expected to be the sensational star.

Rangi Uia is a Maori chieftain, a direct descendant of the great founder of the tribe that bears his name. His mother is a Maori Queen and his father a mighty power in the land of cocoanuts and crocodiles.

He is big and swarthy; his nose is generous and broad; his mouth is full-lipped but well curved; he has great sleepy black eyes, heavily lashed, and a mass of coal black hair.

By reason he wears his native costume, in which their royal highnesses first discovered him. It is unique and will remain so, for you may be sure that no English or American dude will dare to copy it.

The Maori Prince has muscular bronze arms that are bare, legs and feet muscular and dark as his face, and boldly presented to the gaze of English aristocrats, without socks or shoes.

As for his dress—ladies, it is more than three hundred years old. It is a treasured heirloom to be as tenderly handled as though it were a cobweb of lace. The kerowai or skirt is especially ancient, but the cloak fashioned out of flax and the feathers of the sacred bird huia is of the greatest value. There is no duplicate of this mantle anywhere in all the world, and it could never be worn by any but a prince of the royal house of Rangi Uia.

**HIS ROYAL DISCOVERERS.**

On his arms and hands the tenor wears great sparkling gems, set deep in bands of gold. His headpiece is gorgeous with feathers plucked from the same sacred bird, that nods as he trembles and thrills with the emotion of his song.

The colors of his costume are in red and blue, the colors of New Zealand, "O Tel Roa," the land of the young white cloud, he calls it with loving accent. Mingled with these are touches of yellow and green, all made of the rarest, softest of plumage.

Thus gorgeously caparisoned, eclipsing in splendor all about him, the Maori chieftain looks with melting eyes upon the great lords and ladies in the drawing rooms of those who have summoned him at his own price, and in a voice of honey he trills out a song of captivity, a native song of the slave. All London is trying to learn it. Its plaintive "E Pa E Pa kia au," as he sings it has roused them to enthusiasm. So have his picturesque costumes and barbaric jewels.

As he disappears a burst of applause follows him. Everywhere one hears the tints of his skin pronounced picturesque, the glance of his eyes captivating, the tones of his voice glorious, the feathers of his headdress most becoming, his jewels unique, his passion adorable, his expression thrilling.

"Oh, if our men were only as splendidly barbaric as he is," cried one exquisite, blond-haired, fair-skinned, noted beauty at one of his recent performances. She looked like a lily in shimmering white satin, with a single string of diamonds like dew drops shining on her neck.

Her companion, a jealous man of course, answered her dryly.

"Yes, yes," he said, "but you couldn't expect us to acquire his barbaric fascinations. You see we have never had an opportunity of attending a man-eating feast. On one occasion when I was in Rotorua I was talking to a miner there. A Maori passed us, a splendid gigantic specimen like this great tenor——

"Isn't he great?" she interrupted, with voice that seemed to clear the air. "This fellow wore a costume like Rangi Uia's——

"Ah!"

"Yes. And what do you think the miner said when he saw him? 'There,' he cried, 'I suspect goes the blankety-dash dago who ate my brother Joe!'"

But the Prince is charming.

**THE NEW LONDON IDOL.**

When he isn't singing he goes about London dressed like any other gentleman in an immaculate frock coat and silk hat. But he is at his best in native costume. So it was that the Prince and Princess of Wales first saw him. In their honor his father, the great and powerful chieftain Rangi Uai, led the war dance performed by 4,000 of his tribesmen; in their honor the son walked at the head of a band of native musicians and sang his native songs.

In the course of the terrible war dance, or haka, as the Maori tenor would call it, all the fury of the old time cannibals seemed to be revived. Painted with red ochre, bare to the waist, great warriors, in skirts of flax that rattled and waved, waving about their heads spears and battle axes, flung themselves with terrific shouts upon the yellow plain. Roaring, groaning, writhing, brandishing their weapons, on they came. Now they were leaping into the air, again they stamped the earth as though in a frenzy of fury. Their tongues protruded, their eyeballs rolled upward disclosing only the whites, their faces worked as though in a convulsion of agony.

In the ranks was Te Heu-heu, grandson of the famous cannibal chief of the same name, he who, half a century ago, was buried alive in a landslide, defying the powers of earth to harm him. In the ranks were the Ngaitiawharetoas, men of herculean mould, who live in the shadow of the volcanoes. Bare-legged, bare-chested, with feather mats about their loins, contorting themselves every which way, they stormed down upon the pavilion where sat the Prince and Princess of Wales. Back of them were the bare hills, between was the quiet lake, and all about the sulphurous air of the South Island.

Suddenly to the very front of the ranks, gorgeous in his coat of huia plumage, dashed a splendid warrior.

"Sowah, sowah, sowah!" he cried in a voice that seemed to clear the air. It was the first note of the war song following the first frenzy of the dance.

What a voice! It echoed through the plains and mountains of Rotorua, it sounded above the rattle and roar of the dance and, above all, it thrilled the hearts of the royal listeners.

Who was he? To what tribe did he belong?

And so it was that Rang Uia, in all his native splendor, first came under the eyes of the Prince and Princess of Wales. He sang while a troop of dusky, black-eyed maidens, with hair like midnight, dressed in blouses of kiwi feathers, danced dreamily, swaying now forward, now back, now to the right, now to the left, the famous poi dance.

He sang while his eyes seemed again and again to meet the glance of one more beautiful than all the others. Back among the Maoris of Rotorua, it is whispered, the Prince has left his heart.

**A MAORI PRINCE.**

After the dance was over a tall, courtly gentleman in a frock coat and a silk hat, a graduate of Wellington University, who bears the degree of M. A., was presented to their royal highnesses. His manner was a mixture of grave Oriental dignity and the genial bonhomie of a man of the world.

He was the son of the Maori chieftain Rang Uia, the young warrior whose voice had thrilled the ears of royalty. The Prince and Princess graciously urged him to come to England. They told him there was no voice in all their country better than his; they assured him he would create a sensation, particularly if he appeared in his native costume.

The house of Rang Uia is poor; years of misfortune and controversy have crippled his tribes. The son of the powerful chief hesitated; although he has spent much time away from his people, the thought of leaving home again seemed to appal him. Among the fetters that bound him strongest to the barbaric customs of the Maoris were a pair of dark eyes that had lately smiled at him from the ranks of the dancing maidens.

He hesitated for a day and then he decided, cost what it might, to do what he could toward rebuilding the fortunes of his house.

"I little supposed," he said the other day, with the applause of a civilized audience still ringing in his ears, "that a prince of our house would ever drift into music as a profession. From my earliest youth I had a passion for music. I sang everything I heard. I sang in the open air, trying to send my voice out as far as the topmost hills of Rotorua.

"My mother, Mihi Rangi, the maiden of the gods and queen of the Maoris, recognized my talent and sent me to Napier, where I studied the art of the piano under the great Professor Winkleman, of Leipsic.

"I can play everything and anything on your instruments or on our own. Among all your composers Chopin is the one I adore.

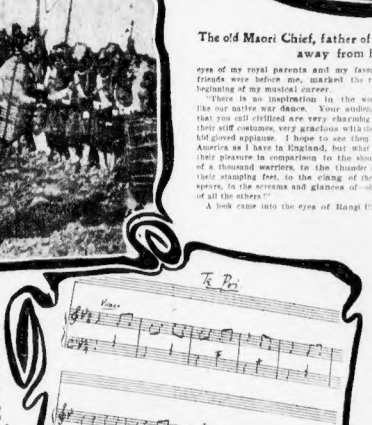
"From Napier I went to Sydney, where I worked under Professor Halliwell. But my best training, my real development, came on the plains of New Zealand, shouting my songs on the free air of the plains.

"Ah, that great day when their royal highnesses sat under a splendid canopy draped with the flags of our country; that day when all the wonderful warriors of our tribes were behind me; that day when the eyes of my royal parents and my favorite friends were before me, marked the real beginning of my musical career.

"There is no inspiration in the world like our native war dance. Your audiences that you call civilized are very charming in their stiff costumes, very gracious with their kid gloved applause. I hope to see them in America as I have in England, but what is their pleasure in comparison to the shouts of a thousand warriors, to the thunder of their stamping feet, to the clang of their spears, to the screams and glances of—ah! of all the others!"

A look came into the eyes of Rangi Uia that must have been there often when they rested upon the tall, graceful figure of the dancing girl. But he spoke not of her. Instead he went to another subject.

"My name," he said, "dates back for more than a century. Translated, the name Rangi Uia is the lion of the hour, the most picturesque figure the world of music has known this century. He has taken aristocratic London by storm and it is promised that he will be next season the sensation of the Metropolitan Opera House of New York City.




Fac-simile music of one of the native Maori songs written by the Prince.

Her Royal Highness, the Princess of Wales, who introduced the Prince to London society.

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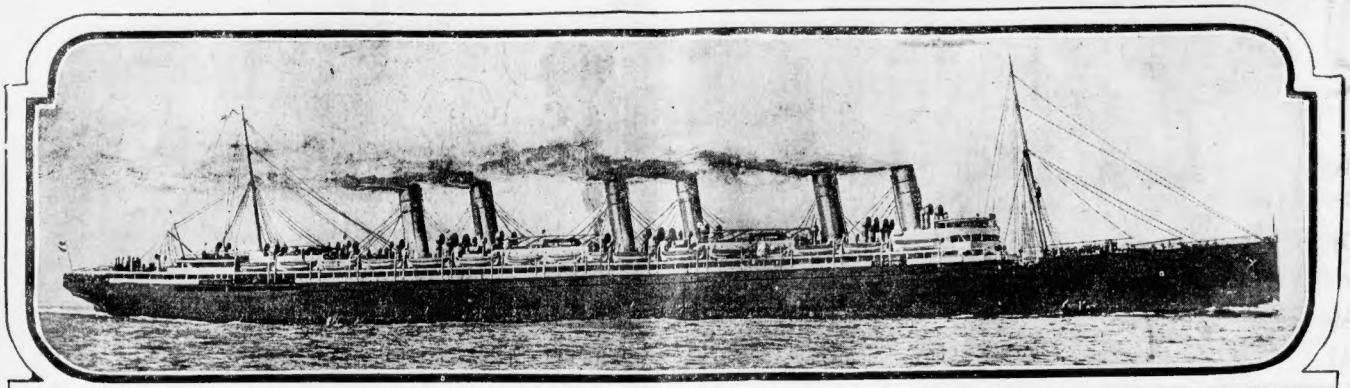
# To Europe and Back Again IN A WEEK.



*The Big Six-Funnel Three-Day Turbine and Electric Motor Ocean Liner Meteor With Sixteen Driving Propellers.*

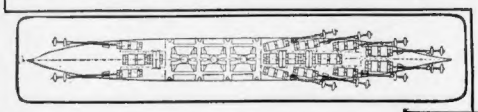
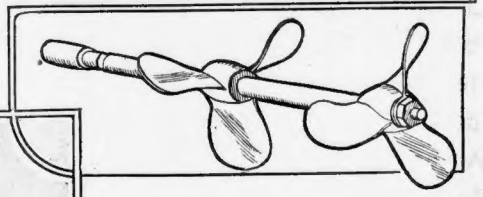


*Diagram Plan, Showing the 16 Driving Propellers and 4 Break Propellers in the Bow.*



*How the Three Fan Screws Are Arranged, Two on Each Propeller Shaft.*

## The New Ocean Giant Meteor to Cross the Atlantic in Three Days.

IT took Christopher Columbus seventy days to cross the Atlantic Ocean—but that was four hundred years ago. At the present moment the fastest ship crosses in five days, six hours and twenty minutes. From seventy days to less than six days is a long jump, but Lewis Nixon, the Cramps and Richard R. Palmion, three expert ship builders and marine inventors, are getting ready to launch an ocean giant which will cross the ocean in three days—will, if necessary, make a round trip to England and back again to New York, between Monday morning and Saturday night.

This new transatlantic racer is to be christened the Meteor. When in the water she will look very much like one of the present big ocean steamships, the only particularly noticeable difference being that her smokestacks will be six in number. Four stacks is the largest number on any steamship now in commission.

But inside her hull and down under her water-line the machinery will be quite different from that of any of the great liners which are now making their trips from New York to Liverpool or Southampton in about six days.

Sixteen powerful screw propellers, operated by electric motor power, will drive the Meteor through the water at a uniform speed of about 45 miles an hour. This is equal to over 1,600 miles a day. The Oceanic, of the White Star line, which plows across the Atlantic in about six days with the greatest ease imaginable, has only two propellers, situated one on either side of the stern. It is easy to imagine from what the Oceanic does with two propellers, what the Meteor will do with sixteen.

It will be possible for a business man to eat his breakfast in New York on Monday morning, preparatory to going aboard the steamer Meteor, which we will say is to sail at 5 a. m. With favorable seas and the sixteen propellers driving the ship through the water at full speed he should reach Liverpool late Wednesday night. To be sure, he will not have much time to spend ashore if he has to be back in New York by Saturday night, but the Meteor will be capable of getting him back home again on time.

Owing to the enormous speed at which the Meteor will travel it has been necessary to introduce several interesting innovations in shipbuilding plans in the construction of this newest and fastest of all ocean greyhounds. Chief among these is the very tall bow, which has been designed with a view to keeping the ship from dipping too deeply while cutting her way through head-on seas. Passengers on the fastest ocean steamships have frequently noted with no small consternation the habit of their boats of pushing ahead right through the billows, while going at full speed, instead of topping them as a slow-going steamer would. Even such enormous vessels as the Oceanic, which stand out of the water as high as a four or five story building, have a habit of plunging straight through mountainous seas right ahead of them so that the forward deck is completely submerged for a few moments. This will be obviated to a considerable extent in the construction of the Meteor, as stated above, by the extra tall bow, which rises sufficiently high above the water to clear the tops of the average billows to be encountered in a trip across the Atlantic.

The Meteor will measure 600 feet in length, with a 62-foot beam, and she will have a displacement of 30,000 tons. These figures, reduced to plain English, mean that the ship will be slightly larger than the biggest Atlantic liners of the present day, with one or two possible exceptions.

Her interior accommodations will be larger than those of any other ship afloat on account of the substitution of electricity for steam. There will be steam engines and batteries of boilers on the Meteor, of course, but only those of a new and compact type sufficiently large to drive the generating dynamos which will run the motors for turning the sixteen screw propellers.

As one of the diagrams on this page shows there are eight propellers on either side of the ship at the stern. They are arranged in twin sets, one propeller working behind its mate. Each propeller is turned at the rate of 1,500 revolution per minute, at least two of the blades would be in the water at all times, so that the ship would not lose any water to offer resistance to the blades. The blade ahead would be too short a distance away to give the water time to fall back to meet the next blade. And so on.

"One hundred and fifty revolutions per minute is the limit of steam power," said Mr. Palmion, the inventor of the multiple electric propeller. "The electric reversible motors to be installed on the Meteor will make 1,500 revolutions per minute. The power is to be transmitted by electric wires direct from the dynamos to motors built on the propeller shafts. No belting or couplings will be required, and the machinery is simplicity itself.

"I believe that there will be practically no limit to the speed at which the propellers can be driven under this system. I have given the revolutions as 1,500 per minute, because I estimate that to be the best uniform speed at which the Meteor's propellers will be driven.

"The only noise made by the Meteor's motive turbine engine is to be used in driving the generating dynamos. This will represent a great saving in weight of machinery and in space, which in the ordinary type of ocean liner has to be devoted to the coal. The average Atlantic passenger ship consumes about 500 tons of coal every day during the trip, or three thousand tons between New York and Liverpool. The electrical and turbine engines to be installed in the Meteor will reduce the coal consumption per day by one-half. This alone will represent a saving of nearly $14,000 for coal for each voyage across the ocean.

Mr. Edwin S. Cramp, of the famous Cramp shipbuilding firm, was among the first to recognize the value and adaptability of Inventor Palmion's reversible electric multiple propeller in connection with the turbine in constructing the three-day Atlantic liner.

"It is a decided improvement," he said, "upon the Turbinia, after which the Cobra and Viper, the speedy British torpedo boat destroyers, were built. In addition to the enormous increase to be gained in speed there will be a great economy in fuel, space and steam. The employment of a reversible electric motor and dynamo to run the propeller shafts is a most important gain."

It will cost over $2,000,000 to complete the Meteor and fit her out for her first ocean voyage. If she succeeds in crossing the Atlantic in three days, three or four more ships of the same type will be built to operate a three-day service between New York and one of the principal ports of England, presumably Liverpool or Southampton.

With the Meteor in commission some interesting comparisons may be looked for between her performances and those of the two projected Cunarders, the Caronia and Carmania. Both these vessels are to be of the turbine type and it has been estimated that they will be able to cross the ocean in five days flat. It is not yet known whether the new Cunard boats will be electrically propelled or not, but this is scarcely probable, as American shipbuilders who have combined to construct the Meteor control the exclusive patents taken out by Mr. Palmion for this system. The new Cunarders will have 62,000 horse power, as compared with the 100,000 horse power equipment of the Meteor.

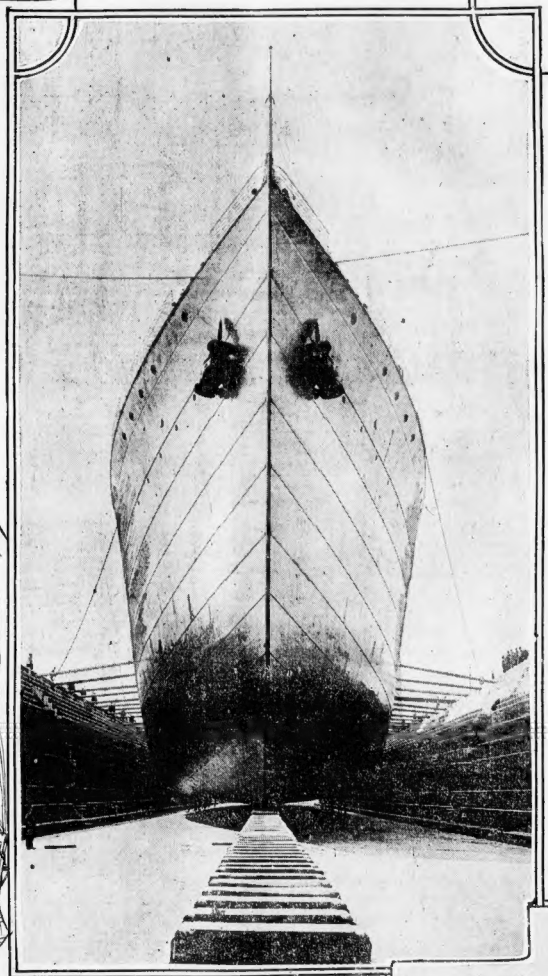
A race between one of the turbine Cunarders and the Meteor will prove interesting whenever it takes place. In case the Caronia and Meteor sailed from New York for Liverpool on the same day, the Meteor could reach England, turn around and be more than half way back home again before the Cunard liner reached port in England.

Fascinating as such prospects are, from an engineering viewpoint, the average American is more interested in the glowing prospect of this country winning the Atlantic blue ribbon from the German shipbuilders, who, with the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, seven years ago plucked the coveted trophy from England, where it was held for more than fifty years. The main purpose of the Cunard Company in planning their new ocean racers is to restore the prestige of England as a builder of the fastest vessels afloat. Germany renewed her lease on the title last year, when the Hamburg-American liner Deutschland crossed from Cherbourg to New York in slightly over five days, breaking all previous records, including her own.

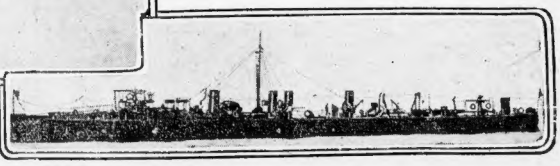
To the people of the greatest maritime nation on earth this was a crushing blow.

In 1850 the Britannia sailed from Boston to Liverpool in fourteen days eight hours, which was then considered phenomenal time. Several vessels see-sawed for the crown until 1877, when the White Star line, formed by Ismay & Imrie, with their Britannic, ran away with the ribbon in seven days ten hours and fifty-three minutes. Dethroned by the Inman line in 1880, when the City of Paris covered the 3,000-mile course in five days nineteen hours and eighteen minutes, the White Star people regained the crown when the Teutonic reduced the record by three hours.

This record stood until the era of the great modern leviathans, inaugurated in 1893, when the Cunard Company floated the famous Campania and Lucania, which held the trophy in the order named until the appearance of the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, in 1897. This great German ship, after warming up in several remarkable trials, gained her stride in May, 1898, and with a gentle breeze and smooth sea she distanced all rivals in a westward run of five days seven hours and ten minutes. Her most dangerous foe was to come from her own country, for the Deutschland, after coquetting with the blue ribbon of the ocean for three years, bore it off with considerable ease last September, by racing from New York to Plymouth in the Queenstown time of five days six hours and twenty minutes.



*Fastest Ocean Liner of To-day, the Deutschland, Which Shows the Model on Which the Three-Day Meteor Will Be Built.*



*The English Torpedo Boat Destroyer Viper—Fastest Boat Ever Built.*

It will be noticed from the plan of the Meteor printed on this page that there are four propellers at the bow of the ship in addition to the sixteen at the stern. The bow propellers are not for use in driving of the ship forward. Instead, they are there to retard her speed and to stop her in case there is any danger of a collision with another ship or an iceberg.

The newest design of the most efficient fan in motion. Another advantage is that the terrific and stuffy heat from furnaces and steam pipes will be obviated.

"One distinct feature is that the screws will be similar to that of a fly-wheel or fan in motion. Another advantage is that the terrific and stuffy heat from furnaces and steam pipes will be obviated.

"One distinct feature is that the screws extend from stem to stern, and thereby tend to maintain an equilibrium that will materially diminish the pitching and rolling motion of the vessel. The long shaft being dispensed with, there will be no thumping and clanking of machinery and no jar that would otherwise be felt from the horizontal

## How a Fair Hostess Had Revenge on Her Rivals.

AS an example of one woman's refined cruelty toward members of her own sex, the experience of an observing male guest at a dinner party in New York is both interesting, and should serve as a warning to women who accept invitations to dine in the house of a social rival. The observing guest noticed that the chandelier over the dining-room table was of peculiar construction, so that there was a globe were of various colors, some amber, some red, and some blue.

"What is the object of having the globes of different colors?" the guest asked of his hostess after dinner.

"Why, you see," said she, "when one gives a dinner or supper one must invite some people whom one perfectly hates. Now, I had to invite two women whom I despise, or some of the young men I wanted wouldn't have come.

"I had my revenge on my fair enemies, however. I placed each of these two women under one of those pale blue lights at the table. They are usually considered beautiful women, but under that light they had the most ghastly look you ever saw. They were perfect scarecrows. They seemed to have aged twenty years the minute they sat down.

"The men noticed it, of course, but they did not divine what caused it. They were quite taken aback and awfully glum at first. But finally one of them turned with a sigh and began talking to a plain little thing that was sitting under a ruby-colored light. Why, she was perfectly charming under it. So you see that when I want people to look perfectly hideous I put them under the blue light. It kills everything."

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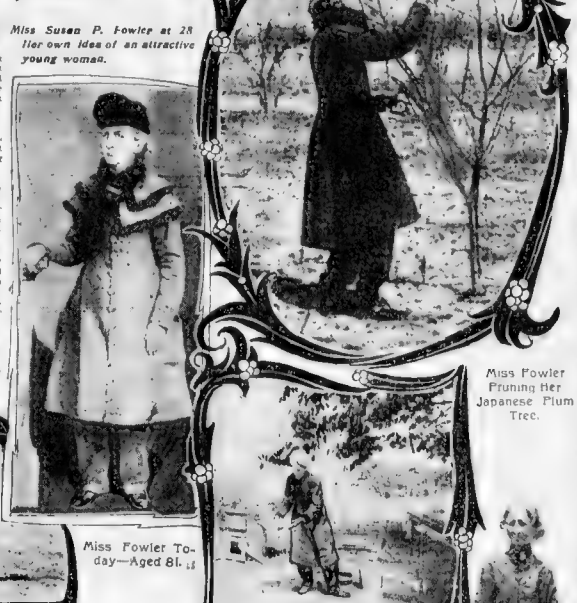
# "Never to Late to Love"

## How Miss Fowler, the Dress Reformer, Got Along for 81 Years Living and Preaching Her Queer Ideas that Woman is Better Off Without a Man Around the House—

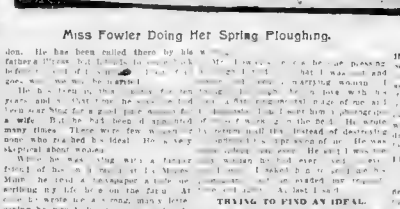
## And Now Decides She Will Marry After All!

*Miss Fowler says this is the type of what the world calls an attractive woman.*

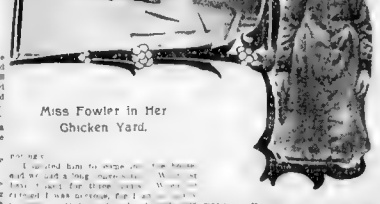
*Miss Susan P. Fowler at 28 in her own idea of an attractive young woman.*



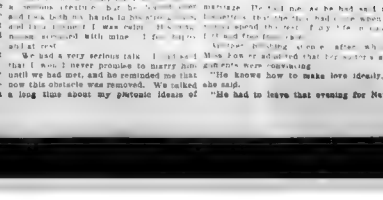
Miss Fowler Today—Aged 81.



Miss Fowler Doing Her Spring Ploughing.



Miss Fowler Pruning Her Japanese Plum Tree.



Miss Fowler in Her Chicken Yard.

AFTER living alone and unwedded for eighty-one years, Miss Susan Fowler, the famous dress reformer, and one of [illegible] trousers girls, is going to be married. [illegible] to love. Miss Fowler says this is the type of what [illegible] are a casual [illegible] strange.

Having written and lectured against the marriage [illegible] years, she has attacked her views. She said he must [illegible] before she would marry, and [illegible] either of which is as old as the world.

Miss Fowler is in love, and

Miss Fowler has found that when a woman is old and poor it is well to have a man about the house.

But while Miss Fowler has capitulated she has insisted upon some concessions and received them.

She will continue to wear the trousers and coat and men's hat that have been her chosen garb since she was twenty-eight years old. Her betrothed says he has no objection to garments so eminently practical that he deigns to wear their like himself.

**MAY AND DECEMBER.**

And Miss Fowler will not change her name [illegible] she vowed she would [illegible]. This point was soon settled, because her [illegible] name happens to be the same as her own.

Miss Fowler's fiance is a mature man, forty-six years old, but a youth compared with her.

"It will give me great happiness to educate him to my ideals," she said with a glow of enthusiasm. "He is an intelligent and educated man, but hasn't developed far along the lines that I desire.

"I am a disciple of the new thought, and believe that mind dominates everything.

"There are many things about my dance that are very [illegible]. He is [illegible] of a [illegible] turn of mind. He sees in me, in my ideas, my methods, my clothes the proper type of satisfactory and attractive womanhood. My photograph, taken when I was twenty-eight, he has contrasted in its [illegible] modesty and charm to this photograph which he has sent me as the type of attractiveness which the modern world at large admires and falls in love with. All [illegible] and [illegible] mistakes me [illegible] the power of mind and dominating [illegible] of Mr. Fowler."

Miss Fowler [illegible] has lived for [illegible] years. Almost half her life on the [illegible] farm and in the weather-beaten [illegible] house near Newark, N. J., where she has [illegible] and [illegible] herself [illegible] grandeur.

**THE DESIRE OF AN OLD-FASHIONED**

As she, [illegible] like that of [illegible] grandmother stepped from an old [illegible] leaves the field and comes through the range of [illegible] bushes adorned with their red and pink blossoms, and opens wide the door of the weatherbeaten old [illegible] home for the visitor for Miss Fowler is now [illegible] she even [illegible] one of the [illegible] garments for her pleasure.

In the base [illegible] room she tosses off the narrow [illegible] straw hat, and removes the long and fashioned cloth coat, for it is a sweltering June day. Then, when the visitor is bestowed in a rocking chair near the shadiest of the two small windows, Miss Fowler sits on the edge of the cot in the corner, folds her small, nervous brown hands and fixes candidly, with an admixture of her own peculiar terms, about her midwinter romance.

After face is keen, clear-cut, refined. She expresses a Yankee's pride in her Puritan ancestry. The thin, silver hair falling about the collar of her striped blue and white shirt and the dusky brown [illegible] small, coarse locks on one side [illegible] the illusion of the rural grandfather stepped from the [illegible] house eyes, the prim small mouth the gentle voice, convey a different impression, of something feminine and [illegible] little to the visionary point.

The world is very much interested in my engagement, she said, and that does not surprise me. I [illegible] a wonderful psychic man [illegible]

**THE ARDOR OF MY LOVER'S SUIT WAS NOT CHILLED.**

"I have often had opportunities to marry [illegible] of my suitors.

"[illegible] I have [illegible] man wrote me often under the guise of a widow, and after I had sympathized deeply with him I received a letter [illegible] ing my 'sweet,' [illegible] his heart, and asking me to marry him.

"But I never [illegible] the past six months.

"She paused and smiled and [illegible] Hale's as that of a girl of sixteen, rose to her cheek and her forehead. Beneath the thin of neck, brown and gnarled as an oak [illegible] showed pink under the [illegible] bride-elect may be why even at eighty-one [illegible]

"My flower fiance [illegible] forever," she said. [illegible]

[illegible] of good fa[illegible]

[illegible] forward. I did it quite, making no resistance [illegible] said to me [illegible] You will hear from the writer of that letter again.

In a month another letter came, sealing me if I had [illegible] the first. I could not well avoid answering that letter, so I wrote briefly [illegible] was not in the habit of answering, but that [illegible] the honesty [illegible] he requested at once [illegible] how over [illegible] joined he made [illegible]

[illegible] was [illegible] I [illegible] was [illegible] I [illegible] was [illegible] I [illegible] I [illegible] I

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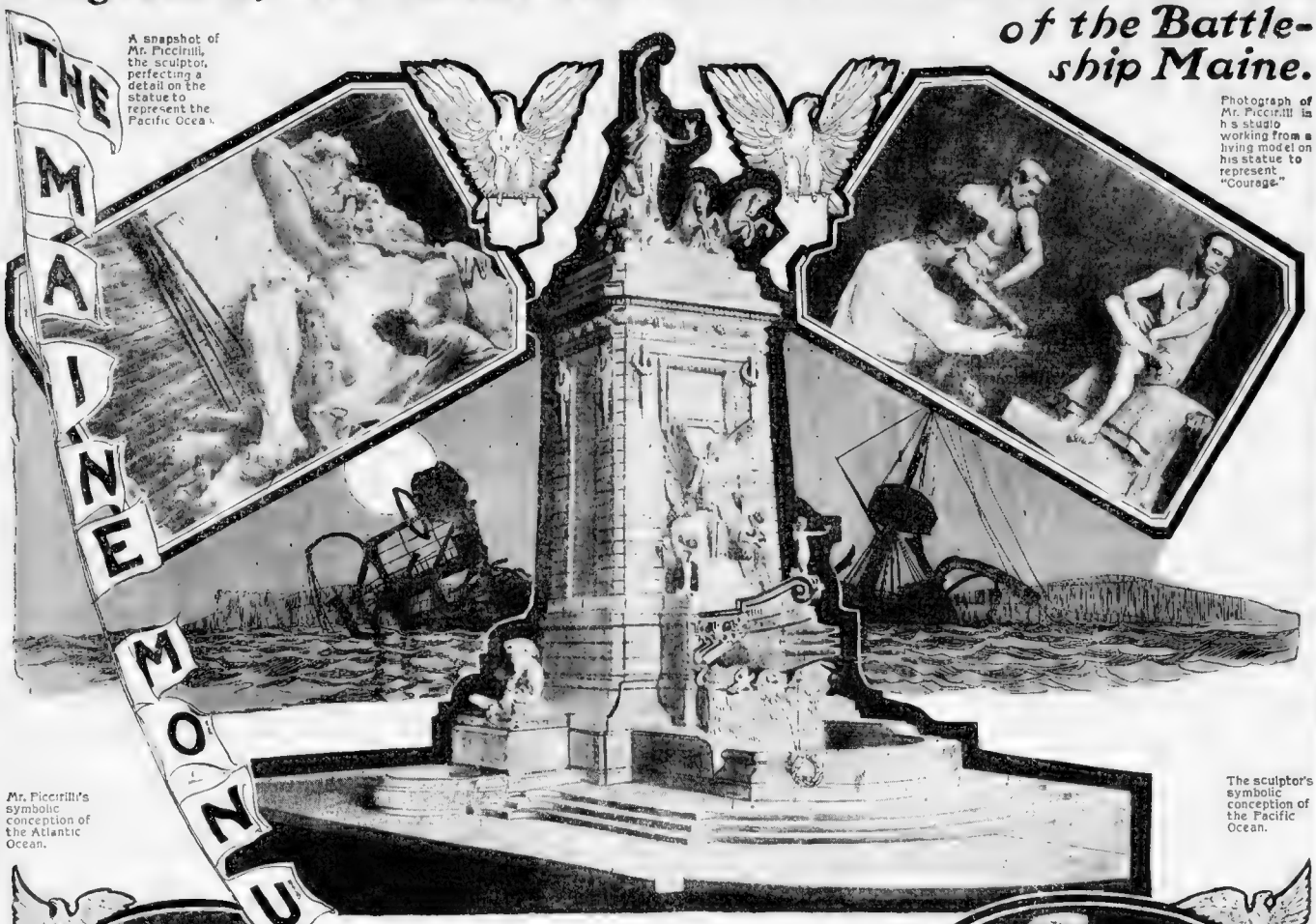
# Progress of the Great Historic Memorial to the Heroes of the Battleship Maine.




A snapshot of Mr. Piccirilli, the sculptor, perfecting a detail on the statue to represent the Pacific Ocean.

Photograph of Mr. Piccirilli in his studio working from a living model on his statue to represent "Courage."

Mr. Piccirilli's symbolic conception of the Atlantic Ocean.

The sculptor's symbolic conception of the Pacific Ocean.

How the Maine Monument will look when it is completed; view of the front elevation.

Statue of Columbia Triumphant.

## What Our Trade with Russia Amounts To.

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# Will They Ever Stop Growing?

## *A Nine-Year-Old Girl Who Weighs 226 1-2 Pounds; a Four-Year-Old Boy Who Can Whip His Father; a Schoolboy Seven Feet Tall---AND ALL STILL GROWING.*

Little Metre as a Baby Was Not at All Unusual.

At the Age of 3 Miss Metre Weighed 99 Pounds

Nine-Year-Old Metre Wilhoit, 226 1-2 Pounds.

Four-Year-Old Johnny Trundey, Who can Whip His Schoolmaster

Tallest School-boy in the World.

IN Lebanon, Ky., is the fattest little girl in the world.

In London is the strongest boy on record.

In Berlin is the tallest schoolboy ever known.

And all three youthful prodigies of physical development are still growing. The little Kentucky girl gets fatter and fatter as the months go by; the strong boy of London grows in muscle as well as in size, and the boy giant is the most growing of the lot.

Some one asked what will be the ultimate development of these youthful prodigies. Their interested parents say they do not know. Some of those who have the care of these children are inclined to make a guess at the best in the power for the physical and mental well-being of their charges.

**Kentucky's Fat Little Girl**

[illegible] Metre, who was born [illegible] weighed 10 pounds. When she was [illegible] years old she weighed 99 pounds and was [illegible] feet high. She now stands [illegible] feet high and weighs 226 pounds. [illegible] Metre, who was [illegible] years old, [illegible] pounds. [illegible] Her father, [illegible] bright men [illegible] Metre [illegible] perfectly [illegible]

[illegible] continued to grow [illegible] and by the weight of his growing [illegible] who was born at [illegible] years. Since then the girl has grown [illegible] a school of [illegible] and [illegible] first place of furniture made for her [illegible] of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad [illegible] of a sweet disposition [illegible] farm from [illegible] spring in the region [illegible] years ago, [illegible] Her clothing must, of course [illegible] Johnny Trundler, the fat boy of Pickering, England, whose funny and at the same time pathetic experiences were recently [illegible] ago.

They will be interested to hear how [illegible] year in progressing. He is still growing [illegible] and his appetite keeps pace with his [illegible] development. At the age of four Johnny weighed more than [illegible] and what is more important [illegible] his strength is more than [illegible] his weight.

Johnny is an uncommonly bright child. He [illegible] witted than ever boys [illegible] his age. His fatherly [illegible] and teachers [illegible] boom. Johnny, after throwing his [illegible] the teacher he had [illegible] the teacher [illegible] man and [illegible]

**How Johnny Got Away from School.**

[illegible] together with the [illegible] the school [illegible] Johnny [illegible] the school [illegible] Here [illegible] resisted to his parents [illegible] the school children [illegible] he noticed a [illegible] years [illegible] and he [illegible] Johnny [illegible] the bird was carried away [illegible]

**Berlin's Tall Schoolboy.**

[illegible] of the fat girl with [illegible] He is [illegible] feet and one [illegible] also it was found [illegible] of the fat [illegible] Knit he gets [illegible] the best [illegible] and his [illegible] with the best of [illegible] stock.

All three of these [illegible] advice to ask [illegible]

When Johnny eats [illegible] Johnny [illegible] is progressing. He is still grow[illegible] medium weight of his grandfather [illegible] and his appetite keeps pace with his [illegible] development. At the age of four Johnny weighed more than [illegible] and what is more important [illegible] his strength is more than [illegible] his weight.

Johnny is an uncommonly bright child. He [illegible] witted than ever boys [illegible] his age. His fatherly [illegible] and teachers [illegible] boom. Johnny, after throwing his [illegible] the teacher he had [illegible] the teacher [illegible] man and [illegible]

When asked if he wouldn't like to [illegible] he said [illegible]

# Sunday American-Journal-Examiner Patterns, Nos. 89 and 90.

## Two of the Season's Very Smartest and Prettiest New Aprons. Easy to Make at Home for Little Girls.

The Princess Front Apron.

**Mail this blank in ordering Yoke Apron Pattern.**

Sunday American-Journal-Examiner Patterns
No. 89

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Size ..... years

**Mail this blank in Princess Front Apron Pattern.**

Sunday American-Journal-Examiner Patterns
No. 90 4580

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Size ... years.

PRETTY aprons have been and certainly always must be very important items in all little girls' wardrobes. This season more aprons are worn than ever before and many are the dainty styles to select from.

Two of the prettiest of the new styles are shown here with. They have been designed especially for the Sunday American-Journal-Examiner series of patterns, and are offered to-day, together with our complete directions for making, for ten cents each.

Cut out the proper blank, printed on this page, for the pattern desired and fill in, in ink, giving name, post office address and size of garment, and mail with ten cents in money or stamps to "Apron Patterns," P. O. Box 200, New York City. The pattern desired will be forwarded to you, postpaid, by return mail.

In ordering please note that apron No. 89 is a long line which is very becoming to little girls of 4 to 10 years of age, as follows: 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 years, while the other, No. 90, is a style of another very old fashion, and is in these sizes: 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 years. These are the only sizes in which these patterns have been cut. Any one of these styles may be ordered by mail, plain, or with patterns have been cut, narrow edging or by embroidery. For embroidery orders for any of these styles, each everyday apron of white or striped gingham, lawn, linen or percale, has some fine embroidery.

Some of the young new aprons for the [illegible] are very becoming. A little dress for the girls can be elaborate that one's idea of a dainty frock. For a dressy apron, the an apron being only for use and not a thing yoke and front might be made of all-over of lace, somewhat shaken. The aprons embroidery for girls who have passed of to day are not only useful, but are both the most fashionable and prettiest aprons. Every mother knows how hard it is to find a more suitable model than a cheap apron made of a dress, and that they are a great saving of the little dresses, there is no doubt.

Aprons for the [illegible] are now in the majority of cases straight and full and with out any defining waist line in front or back. They are made on yokes or as in shown in lawn, with Princess front and yoke of blue and white checked gingham, open back. This style apron, No. 90—4580, gives or madras. Brown Holland aprons are especially nice for everyday wear, and in a dainty with white or bright colored finishing braid the contrast is very pretty and takes away that sombre old-fashioned appearance from darker shades of Holland. For the dressy aprons, fine lawn, nainsook or row barred muslin, batiste, dotted Swiss, are plain Swiss trimmed with bands of dotted Swiss, are used. With such models as shown to-day, aprons that are both pretty and useful will give a touch of dressiness to the plainest costume and they certainly have a very refined air about them when fresh and clean.

Everyday prettiest aprons may be made of light colored gingham, lawn, percale, batiste, dotted Swiss, or plain Swiss trimmed with bands of dotted Swiss, are used. With such models as shown to-day, aprons that are both pretty and useful will give a touch of dressiness to the plainest costume and they certainly have a very refined air about them when fresh and clean.

**Mail the filled in blank for the pattern desired and ten cents in money or stamps to**

**"Apron Patterns," P. O. Box 200, New York City.**

The New Yoke Apron.


A BEAUTIFUL RING FREE
IF YOU CAN MAKE OUT THIS PUZZLE

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 15 | 21 | 18 | | | |
| 7 | 18 | 5 | 1 | 20 | |
| 16 | 21 | 26 | 26 | 12 | 5 |
| 15 | 6 | 6 | 5 | 18 | |

If you can answer this interesting four word puzzle we will give you a Free a Beautiful Simulation Pearl Ring. [illegible] word and [illegible] Add a sentence [illegible] the alphabet. [illegible] Simulation Pearl Ring will delight you, [illegible] Beautiful [illegible] Address THE ROBINSON PUBLISHING CO., Ring Dept., 22 North William Street, New York City.

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FREE 100 Presents FOR GIRLS & BOYS.
100-PIECE MECHANICS SET
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SUNBURN quickly relieved and surely cured by
Hydrozone
[illegible] A Trial Bottle Free [illegible] Write at once [illegible] Don't Wait until you have a bad case [illegible] SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS.
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Don't Be So Thin
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"WALNUTTA HAIR STAIN"
WALNUTTA
[illegible] 75c. [illegible] Postpaid. Sold by druggists everywhere. Trial Bottle Free. Dealers

# Foxy Grandpa's Fairy Tales.

## "How I Saved Little Red Riding Hood."

### The Fairy Tale as Foxy Grandpa Told It to His Boys.

YOU see, boys, little Red Riding Hood had almost reached her grandmother's cottage when I overtook her. She didn't know the wicked wolf was waiting there in grandma's bed to eat her up.

So I handed her my hat and coat and slipped her hood over my head to disguise myself. Then I gaily tripped into the cottage just as Red Riding Hood would have done. I was holding a big ax behind my back, but of course Mr. Foxy Wolf didn't know that. Red Riding Hood stayed outside the door to see what happened.

"Good morning, granny dear," said I. "See what I have brought for you."

As the wolf turned over on the pillow he saw my ax, but not in time to dodge the blow, and he fell out of bed dead.

And that's how I saved little Red Riding Hood, boys She was awfully glad the wolf didn't get a chance to eat her after all

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# Can You Centre the Sun?

## Sam Loyd's Japanese Flag Puzzle.

There is a way to cut the flag into two pieces and refit them together again so that the sun is exactly in the middle, instead of in the upper left hand corner, as shown above. Can you show how it is done?

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# How to Boil Lobsters for Lunch.

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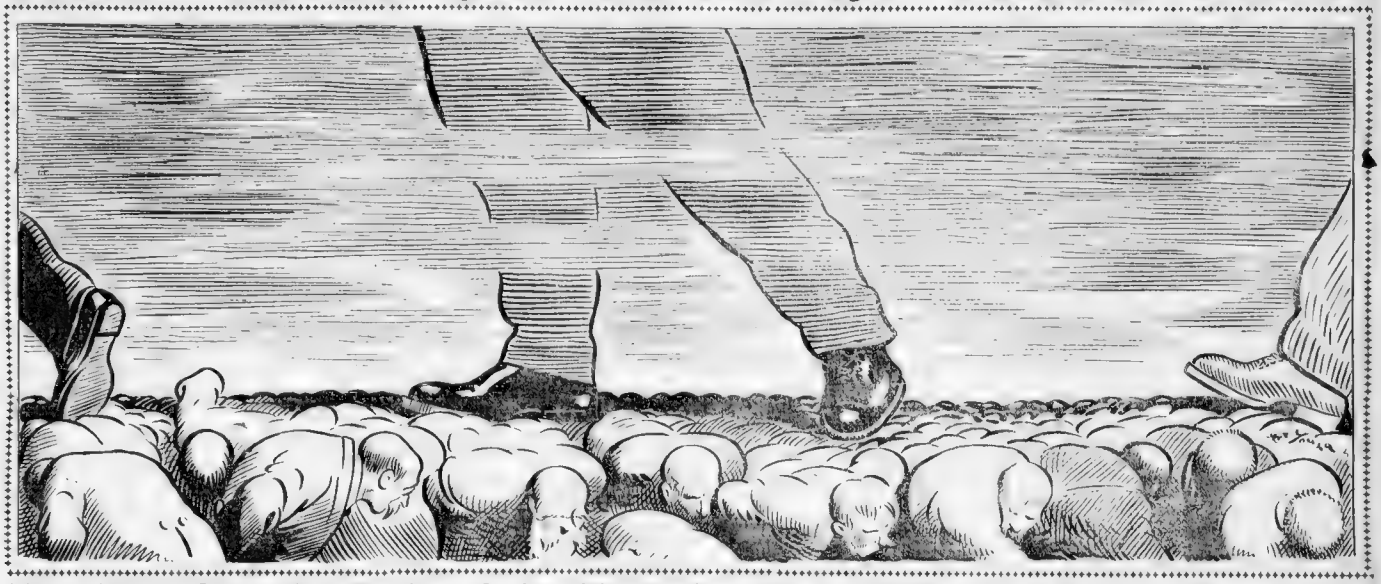
POLITICS & ART

# EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, JUNE 12, 1904.

# THEY HAVE NO EYES IN THEIR FEET.



They Walk Over the Backs of the Multitude. The Humble, Bowed Down Resent the Cruelty. But the Great Do Not Even Know Whom They Crush.

YOU may call this striking cartoon by Arthur Young "Getting Up in the World."

In this age, as in the ages past, those that are up in the world are UP very often because they walk on the backs of those that are DOWN.

The purpose of this cartoon and of this editorial is to promote among our readers fair discussion, honest, impartial thought, concerning the great problem of the rich and the poor.

It would be a fine thing if there were more among those great and powerful able to realize the conditions of those over whom they walk.

But we have no eyes in our feet, and the last thing we think of is the small and helpless creature crushed as we hurry along on our important errand.

It would be a good thing if the great could think more of those below them.

It would be an even better thing, perhaps, if the less fortunate could realize the condition of those below THEM.

* * *

The trouble with all of us is that we see only our side and not the side of others. We look up or straight ahead; we do not look down.

The old man with shoulders bowed beneath this huge pair of feet feels hatred for the power pressing down on him. He thinks that he is the victim of a wilful, vicious exercise of strength. But the force that crushes him is unconscious of his very existence, as he is unconscious of the ant or the worm crushed beneath HIS weight.

Men are not purposely cruel. They are not indifferent to the sufferings of others. The trouble is that we do not think, we do not realize. We take our own good fortune for granted. Our criticism is aimed at those more fortunate than ourselves, never at ourselves.

* * *

If we could all get a clear idea of life, every one of us would know that those below him vainly demand sympathy and justice from him, as he vainly demands sympathy and justice from those above him.

Undoubtedly the world would be better off if the owners of these huge feet, striding across the world, could look down with sympathetic interest at the masses below them.

But still more good would be done if the great body of the people, complaining of heartlessness above, would learn to criticise themselves.

You, the individual, think that it is a heartless thing for the trust to get out of you all that it can.

Do you, by any chance, get all YOU can out of some servant girl, or errand boy, or cheap clerk?

You think, perhaps, that the individual or the corporation that employs you is heartless because your salary is as small as it can be made.

Do you not try to pay a little as you possibly can for what you get

You notice the heartless indifference of those above you whose generosity or kindness might make you happy. How often do you question yourself concerning your own kindness and generosity to those that look to you for help?

* * *

Have you ever seen a poor pedler, some bent old man with a heavy pack, attempt to board a street car?

And have you heard him greeted about as follows—by the motorman or conductor: "Get out of here—Get that bundle out o' here. Do you think we have got nothing to do but carry you and your bundles?"

Have you seen the car roll on, its official looking proud of his power, joining in a general laugh at the expense of the helpless human being pushed back onto the street to carry his load on his back, or wait, hoping for kinder treatment from some other fellow worker?

There is no commoner sight than that in the great cities.

But if that motorman or conductor, with no heart for one weaker than himself, should be kicked out of work by the president, or director of his road, what a howling and what a lamentation!

He would never cease talking about the heartlessness of the rich and their indifference to the woes of "The poor man."

* * *

We would not preach, by any means, humble submission to those big feet that walk over the backs of the crowd. They should be made to walk elsewhere, and the crowd should straighten up.

But we should deal more intelligently with our problem if we could realize how much that seems to us deliberate heartlessness or villainy is simply lack of imagination or ignorance.

And we should deal very much more intelligently with our problem if we began by perfecting ourselves, by developing in ourselves qualities of kindness and justice which we so urgently require in others.

Don't have any big feet walking over you if you can help it. Explain very energetically to the owners that they must be careful where they walk.

But make sure as to the location of our own feet. Don't overlook your own shortcomings in the contemplation of those above you.

# FUTURE OF THE NATIONS

BY B. Fletcher Robinson

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"MOST opinions held by one modern nation on the others are wrong."

With such a reflection does that cosmopolitan student, Dr. Emil Reich, preface his book, "Success Among the Nations," which has just been published.

A Hungarian by birth, he has travelled from country to country watching, analysing and noting. He has endeavored to be just, and though the nations may not altogether like his criticisms, yet there is no evidence that will convict him of bias.

Of old-time successes and failures he writes learnedly enough. But it is when he deals with the present and the future of the world that he awakens a keener interest. Every nation believes in itself, in its own powers and destinies. But what does a disinterested observer think of us all?

The growth of the imperial spirit in Germany is Great Britain's most pressing danger. "Germany," says Dr. Emil Reich, "is arming herself with patient, calculating and laborious perseverance for the day when she shall at last feel ready to throw down the gauntlet of defiance in the face of England. Germany is of those that look, meditate and prepare before they leap, in order that they need have to leap but once."

Expansion is a necessity for the Fatherland. She has no elbowroom left. Her population has well-nigh doubled since 1870, and her emigrants are forced into colonies beneath other flags than their own.

He does not, however, prophesy that Teuton jealousy may actually result in the defeat of our empire. He thinks that France has not forgiven, nor will ever forgive, Alsace and Lorraine. Unless Germany made a good bargain with her, it is probable she would throw herself into the balance against the usurpers of her provinces.

Moreover, within her own land, Germany will find her dreams imperiled by the rise and growth of socialism. That party is opposed to the immense naval and military expenditure which alone would admit of a successful attack upon our country.

Truly the task before Germany is not a light one, nor are her problems easy of solution.

When he turns to Great Britain, Dr. Emil Reich confesses to a certain bewilderment. There are no historical parallels to our empire. It is something unprecedented, something that has never happened in the world before

In the homeland he also finds many curious traits of national character. We are more mediaeval in our system of classes than any nation which he has studied.

The middle class, comprising the shopkeepers, the small manufacturers, and other traders, are not proud of their positions as are those of similar rank in France, Germany or America. Briefly, it is the snobbery of Great Britain that he considers one of the heaviest drags upon the wheels of national progress.

The English woman he considers to be a devoted wife and mother, but beyond these spheres she does not go. She is not a business woman; she does not assist her husband to manage his affairs, as do the wives of France. She has a tendency to "degenerate into Mrs. Grundyism, and thus become a centre for the propagation of gloom." The middle-class woman, like the middle-class man, lacks self-respect. As she prospers she pretends to despise trade. In other words, she, too, is a snob.

These are serious charges that our Hungarian friend has made. Let the fair sex ask themselves if they be true.

The splendid isolation of which England has made so proud a boast has ceased to be possible. Her navy is no longer the only navy upon the seas. She could not land troops in Europe, for they would be swamped by immense national levies. It would be well for her, he says, to seek an alliance with a Continental power.

The stumbling block to such an alliance is British Imperialism, which arouses the jealousies of European nations. Will we decide to continue British prosperity by alliances, or will we oppose an unbroken front to the world by drawing together our colonies into a splendid whole? That is the burning question of the British day, in Emil Reich's opinion

In America the Hungarian will get into serious trouble. He is more severe with our cousins than with other nations. He believes from personal experience that "the god of America is a belief in the future of America."

Europe is considered to be a group of petty nations, ready to expire before the vigorous onslaught of American energy. The Yankee looks upon the old countries very much as we Europeans look upon the minor States of the Balkan Peninsula.

On the subject of the American woman he writes with ferocious candor. She desires to be considered intelligent and energetic. The men regard her without revolt in a sort of passive resistance. Conversationally, she overwhelms her submerged spouse, and, on the whole, he is rather proud of it. Yet, said to relate, America does not produce any really great women. There has yet appeared no George Eliot, George Sands, or Mme. de Stael in the United States of America.

The breakdown of American maternity is one of the most painful and serious of that nation's problems. He shakes a melancholy head over facts and figures

The American man has, he thinks, developed too [illegible] "but not for b[illegible]." He is patient, witty, remarkably [illegible]. He is sensation[illegible] and his individuality is not well developed

As a nation, the future of the country lies in the Far East. With Japan a first-class power [illegible] awakening from her slumbers, the United States will stand in a magnificent position looking East and West. The Panama Canal will become the centre of the world. Yet it is doubtful if America will in that day be given a free hand by Europe. Could the States face a confederacy of four hundred million European people? That is another world problem which Dr Emil Reich has propounded. Russia he considers overrated. She has been a burden bear to Europe If she can acquire an ice-free port she will be content to settle down and develop her huge territories. Her soldiers are courageous in war, but her officers have no individual intelligence. Time after time she has been defeated, and when victorious it has been only after enormous losses of life.

She is not rich she has no middle class, Jews and foreigners acting as her traders. Her religion is retrogressive and oppressive In a word, the author has no great fear of her for another hundred years.

# FAILURE

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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*THE road to Defeat is a curious road—*
*Nobody thinks he walks there,*
*Yet all day long a motley throng*
*Pushes and crowds and stalks there.*
*Some are people of brain and worth*
*Who have accepted of Truth's long highway—*
*In the breathless rave after riches and place*
*They sought for a short-cut byway.*

*AND others have stumbled and missed the road*
*And wandered of into Sinning,*
*When they imagined the (not the way seemed best*
*Back into the Right beginning.*
*Some loiter through meadows of "Time enough;"*
*Some rush through the gates of "Hurry;"*
*Some seek the defile of "Wait awhile,"*
*And others the fields of "Flurry."*

*THERE are many old women and many old men*
*Who think they are wise as sages;*
*And as paths of defeat trend, too, the feet*
*Of children of tender ages.*
*They follow the motto of "Do as you please,"*
*They scorn to be led or guided,*
*And all kinds of work they hate and shirk*
*And they cannot endure to be chided.*

*DOWN from the valley of "Pretty soon"*
*They struggle along at leisure;*
*They tumble and drop from the mountain top*
*Of selfish and idle Pleasure*
*Oh, a very queer road is the road to Defeat,*
*Where the people are all so knowing*
*Yet never a soul knows the name of his goal*
*Nor understands where he is going*

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YOU are the victim of fate, and are wondering why you have not succeeded as well as many other less deserving people of your acquaintance, it might be well for you to cast a retrospective eye over your past.

It is, of course, more agreeable to lay the blame of all your misfortunes upon Fate; but your future will stand a better chance of being brighter if you locate what part of it lies in yourself, and learn how to overcome circumstances and change environment. Perhaps you started out on the quick-rich method of financiering. You made up your mind that old-fashioned ideas of industry and patient labor were all nonsense in this rapid age. You had examples of multi-millionaires to offer as arguments when any one doubted your wisdom.

But not every man can be a successful villain, thief or liar. And the man who undertakes to follow the methods of great robbers, on a small scale, usually ends himself in prison or out of a position, instead of rich and popular. In the present stage of our evolution the world temporarily admires a big swindler, but it eternally despises a little one.

Better right about face and reconstruct your life on a wholly old-fashioned basis of integrity and worth.

Perhaps you were meaning to walk the right path, but went astray and fell into the quagmires of error and sin. And now you do not know the way back, and feel that it is too late to try and find the path. But there is never a soul so lost that it cannot get back into Truth's roadway if it cries persistently enough to the sentinels from the Invisible Realms, who stand near to help those who appeal to them. Keep calling; they will lift you from the quagmire, but you must help yourself at the same time. God's angels help those who help themselves. Perhaps you have begun ten things and never finished one, and have formed slipshod methods of thought and action, which are the real cause of all your failures.

You can do twenty things after a fashion and nothing well. Yet you wonder why you have never found your place in the world, and why your many capabilities have met with such poor reward. You may be one of the people who no sooner begin a piece of work than they are seized with a feverish desire to do something else, and so rush through what they have started to accomplish at breakneck speed, slighting the work in hand for the work in mind. Or still worse, you may be a victim of the "By and by" and "Time-enough" mottoes.

Alas for the people who are always "going" to do "things"! The Valley of Pretty Soon is white with the bleaching bones of men and women who died while telling how they were *going to do* this and that.

Thought is power, and when thought is spent on the By-and-by instead of being used on the Now, it is as wasteful as to throw gold into the sea, instead of sending it into circulation to benefit humanity.

If you have an ambition or purpose in your mind, *act upon it at once*. There is not an hour to waste. *Do something* toward beginning. Rouse yourself from the lethargy of dreams, and make a start on facts. It is wonderful what power comes to us after we really begin any undertaking.

And with every postponement of that beginning, just so much power is dissipated. The road to success lies along the path Decisive, and up the hill of Endeavor, and across the bridge of Patience.

The road to Defeat lies through the Valley of Pretty Soon, and the winding paths of Wait-a-while.

Whatever you intend to do By-and-by begin *NOW*.

Down from the valley of "Pretty-soon"
They struggle along at leisure,
They tumble and drop from the mountain top
Of selfish and idle Pleasure—

Oh, a very queer road is the road to Defeat
Where the people are all so knowing—
Yet never a soul knows the name of his goal,
Nor understands where he is going.

# The PINK TEA

## A Kindergarten Lesson in Conversation

By BELLE BLITZ

Copyright, 1904, by American Journal Examiner.

WHAT is this fearsome noise, mamma?

A pink tea, my child.

What is a pink tea, mamma?

A pink tea, my child, is a social clearing house that enables you to pay back your dinner invitations at a trifling cost.

"That is our hostess trying to look happy."

A pink tea is not expensive, then, mamma?

Oh, no, my child, you can give a perfectly swell one with three pink shaded candles and a dime's worth of diamond dye punch and a few pink peppermints.

Do not the guests eat the refreshments, mamma?

Only those who belong to the Suicide Club. Oh, hark, mamma. Listen how the poor creatures scream! How they must be suffering! Let us hasten and turn in an ambulance call!

What you hear are not cries of agony, my child. It is the buzz-saw edge that lovely people are supposed to have on their tongues.

Why do they megaphone to each other, mamma; are they hard of hearing?

Oh, no, my child, they possess all their faculties, but at a pink tea it is considered woman's tones put on when she is enjoying the proper thing to shriek louder than any one else. If you do not do this you are thought to be a Stick, and to Lack Animation.

But does no one listen, mamma?

Oh, no, my child; there is no record of anybody ever having heard a word that was said at a pink tea.

Look, mamma, who is that lady with the fixed face, and the petrified smile that won't come off?

That is our hostess, my child, and the reason that she looks as if she were having her teeth extracted is because she is trying to appear as if she were enjoying the occasion, and that it was a pleasure to gather her friends about her in her own home.

Is she not rejoiced, mamma?

Oh, no, my child; nobody gives parties for pleasure. Conscientious people entertain from a sense of duty, and other people do so because it is their turn, and they have got to pay up or get shut out of the game.

Is it difficult to learn what to say at a pink tea, mamma?

Oh, no, my child. Many years ago the Mothers of Society devised a catechism on this subject, with the proper questions and answers. Nobody has ever been bold enough to take from or add to it, and it is believed that in more than a hundred years no original remark has ever been interpolated into a woman's reception.

What shall I say to our hostess, mamma?

Follow the book, my child. Say "What a perfectly charming tea! And how exquisitely decorated your rooms are; but you have such a wonderful artistic sense!"

What will our hostess say to me, mamma?

She will say: "How good of you to come! And with all of your social engagements!"

Will our hostess think me clever, mamma, to pay her such a nice compliment?

Oh, no, my child, she knows that it is in the book. Besides, everyone who has preceded us has said precisely the same words to her.

Oh, look, mamma. Here is Mrs. Jones, what shall I say to her?

Say: "Dear Mrs. Jones, what a joy to meet you! Isn't this a charming reception and how artistic the decorations are!"

I see Mrs. Jones's lips move, mamma but I cannot hear her voice. What does she reply?

Her cue is to say, "Oh, perfectly charming! And how well you are looking! Your gown is positively a dream."

Here comes Mrs. Smithkins, mamma. What shall I say to her?

Say, "Dear Mrs. Smithkins, how delightful to see you! What a charming affair this is, and how beautiful the decorations are!"

Mrs. Smithkins is wig-wagging something to me, mamma, but I cannot read her code. What does she mean?

She is saying "How perfectly charming and how well you are looking, and your dress is really heavenly!"

Here is Mrs. Brown, mamma. What shall I say to her?

Say: "My dear Mrs. Brown, I have been positively pining to see you, and I do wish a pleasant surprise to meet you here! Isn't this the most charming tea, and aren't the decorations artistic?"

What does she say, mamma?

She says: "Oh, delightful, and how well you are looking, and what a perfect inspiration of a frock you have on!"

Oh, listen, mamma, the uproar grows worse. Why are they making such a rough noise now, mamma?

One of the artists who has been hired for the occasion is about to sing, my child.

Why do they do that, mamma?

It is the custom, my child, to raise your voice and talk your loudest whenever any one attempts to render a piece of music.

But, mamma, it is growing quiet now. Is the musician over?

I should judge so, my child by the lull in the conversation.

See, mamma, the musician approaches us. What shall I say to him?

Say, "Oh, Signor Squawkilini, what a Treat you have given us! I could listen to you forever. You have such Soul! Such color! Such Expression!"

See, mamma, every one is bidding adieu to our hostess. What do they say?

They say, "Everything has been perfectly charming! Such refreshing simplicity, and I Adore simplicity!"

What do they mean, mamma?

They mean that they think that the entertainment has been Pretty Cheap.

They say that behind her back, mamma?

Assuredly, my child, but in society one is so old to escape being disagreeable things said behind their backs.

Is it difficult to be a conversational success at a pink tea, mamma?

No, my child. All that you need is an imported frock and a pair of leather lungs.

"Oh, Signor, I could listen to you forever."

# Was the WORLD Once a COMET?

By Professor Garrett P. Serviss.

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WAS the earth once a comet, and may it again become a comet in the future?

These startling questions are suggested by a book recently written by Frank Bursley Taylor, a geologist employed in the United States Geological Survey.

If Mr. Taylor is right in his conclusions our smug complacency about the eternal stability of the system in which we live cannot be so well founded as most of us have persuaded ourselves that it is.

This is not the place to go into an account of the physical considerations on which Mr. Taylor bases his revolutionary ideas, but it will be enough to state some of his conclusions.

One very broad conclusion is that "comets are the seed of planets, as well as of satellites." In other words, the earth and all the other planets were originally comets which were captured by the gravitational attraction of the sun, while our moon and the satellites of Jupiter, Saturn and Mars were also smaller comets captured by the gravitational attraction of those planets.

Mr. Taylor marshals a number of reasons for believing that there is room in the solar system for only a given number of planets, each planet being compelled to revolve in an orbit situated at a definite distance from the sun, because only in that orbit can it possess determinate stability in its revolution.

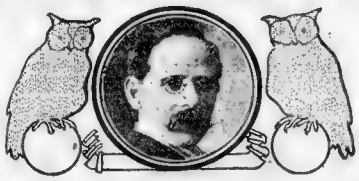
If a new planet were introduced into the solar system in the form of a great and massive comet it would begin its career at the nearest point of stability measured from the sun, and that point is at present occupied by the planet Mercury.

The new planet would then drive Mercury outward into the next more distant orbit, now occupied by Venus, and Venus in turn would retreat to the orbit now occupied by the earth; and oust our globe from its place, the earth so, in turn, would drive Mars. Mars would drive Jupiter from his post, Jupiter would chase Saturn, Saturn would dislodge Uranus, and Uranus, in its retreat to its uttermost limit of planetary stability, on the very frontier of the solar system, would force Neptune from his orbit and drive him out a wanderer in space.

Thus compelled to become a comet, outlawed and exiled from planetary society, Neptune, according to this interesting theory, the scientific soundness of which I am not here concerned to discuss, would either retreat into the depths of space and go to join some other sun, making a place for itself at the centre of that sun's system by ousting the planet already in possession there, or else would continue to acknowledge our sun as its master, and play the part of a great comet until the opportunity came for it to get a firm hold on the innermost orbit of the system. Thereupon the process above described would be gone all over again, and the earth and each of the planets would be driven out a step from the centre, while Uranus, being then on the outermost circumference, would have to take his turn as an exile and a wanderer.

On the fifth occurrence of this process it would be our earth that would be put out, although being the long intervening sign when the sun was being driven successively from orbit to orbit, it would necessarily find itself farther and farther from the warm and comfortable quarters near the sun, which it now occupies.

After that the only hope for the earth would be to take its turn and its chance as a comet, and to steal in to the centre of the system, and displace the planet, which might at the time be occupying the present orbit of Mercury.



PROFESSOR GARRETT P. SERVISS.

If there is nothing else that can be said for this amazing theory, at least it may be called very beautiful in its completeness, and in the endless variety of experience which it offers for the different worlds that make up the sun's family. It is as fine as the system of promotion in the army and navy, the older worlds, like the older officers, going up a step in rotation, as new ones are introduced at the bottom.

Only in this case the desirable berths would seem to be the earlier and not the later ones. The earth has already, if we accept this hypothesis, attained the furthest place from the sun that can be called really comfortable, and when the time comes for it to be thrust out to the orbit now filled by Mars there will be such a consequent fall of temperature, and such fundamental changes in other particulars of planetary life, that humanity (in case it continues to exist so long) will surely find much ground for grumbling.

Mr. Taylor certainly makes a very entertaining picture of the application of his theory in the case of the satellites. He undertakes to describe the circumstances under which our moon was turned from a comet into a very neighborly and comforting companion to the earth, and he shows reasons for thinking that Mars, Jupiter and Saturn find the process of acquiring new moons and parting with old ones very easy indeed.

Jupiter, on account of his great mass, has room in his system for four or five moons. Saturn, both because of its mass and of its remoteness from the sun, whose serious interference it thereby escapes, can accommodate eight or nine moons. Mars has difficulty in managing more than two. The earth has to be content with one, though that one, luckily for lovers and night wanderers, is relatively a very large one. Venus and Mercury can hold none at all.

But there appears to be no reason why Venus, which is the proximate candidate for the earth's place when the next accession of a new planet occurs, should not acquire a moon after it gets into our shoes, and we might well suppose that the astronomers of Venus, if they are aware of the facts underlying Mr. Taylor's hypothesis, and believe in them, look upon the earth with some such impatient expectation as that with which a prospective heir to a great fortune sometimes regards its present possessor. To own a moon must be considered as an evidence of planetary aristocracy.

It must not be supposed that the process of conversion from a comet into a planet is a brief or easy one. The earth, according to the theory before us, was an asteroid for a long time before it got its place in the planetary system. As an asteroid it gradually became larger and larger by the accretion of smaller masses which fell under its attraction. "Finally," says Mr. Taylor, "Jupiter dragged the earth out of its place and the earth was either captured and imprisoned by the giant as a satellite, or it went on a new but short cometary cruise, at the end of which it sailed in between Mars and the sun and took upon it the honors of a single planet."

At that time, it will be observed, Mars was the nearest planet to the sun, while Venus and Mercury were yet members of the asteroid zone, awaiting their turn to get to the centre of the system.

In regard to the possibility, or the probability, of a repetition of this process in the future, it is to be remarked that Mr. Taylor holds that after the sun had acquired the planet Jupiter it encountered in space a tremendous comet swarm. "The whole expanse of the heavens was filled with them, and they surged around the sun with tremendous fury."

At that time there were only four planets in the system—Jupiter next to the sun, then Saturn, then Uranus, then Neptune. Saturn's rings, avers Mr. Taylor, are a lingering fragment of the great comet swarm. These comets condensed into a ring of asteroids near the sun, and out of that ring the earth, Mars, Venus and Mercury were formed successively into planets, as already described.

Now, such a storm of comets as Mr Taylor has imagined could only be again encountered by the sun in case it should run into some vast aggregation of meteoric bodies resembling a star cluster, and such an accident is certainly very remote in time, if not in probability.

But still, we are told, new planets may be formed from single comets. The only comet now known which appears to Mr. Taylor to be in training to become a planet is Encke's. This comet is gradually contracting its orbit, and apparently preparing to creep in and establish itself between Mercury and the sun. If, after attaining that position, Encke's comet should prove to possess sufficient mass to drive Mercury outward, then the earth and the other planets would all have to fall into the procession and march.

According to this view, Encke's comet would have to be regarded as the most fateful body for us that is known to exist in science. Astronomers have long been watching it and studying its peculiar motions, but the idea that it is a coming planet, whose advent may upset the present order of the system and drive the earth out to the distance of Mars, has never occurred to any of them.

I have already said that it is not my purpose to discuss the scientific soundness of Mr. Taylor's entertaining book. I may here remark, however, that it is not likely to be treated very seriously by astronomers. For one thing, its ideas are too revolutionary.

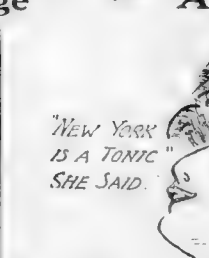
But, after all, it is speculation that sows the seeds of future science, even if it scatters many weeds for every blade of genuine grain that it produces.

# BERNHARDT "Twenty Years Younger at Home Than on Stage" By ALAN DALE

"THE BUTLER LOOKED AT ME"

"MADAME LOVES WARMTH"

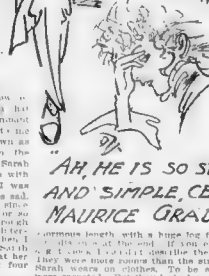
"BEN OUT" SHE CRIED READ "MY MEMOIRS."



"NEW YORK IS A TONIC" SHE SAID.

"SHE PUSHED ME INTO A CHAIR"

WHY NOT? I AM BUILT THAT WAY



"AH, HE IS SO SWEET AND SIMPLE, CE CHER MAURICE GRAU

"COME AGAIN" SAID SARAH

PARIS, June 11. San Souci, or rather the invisible of a hat with the eternal yet luminous earth always suggest to me the merry jestbirds known as pretty women and to the Hon's mouth. Of late Sarah has shown a disinclination to coquette with me and has evidently thought that I was not nice as I think I am. This was said. I set over it, because I'm a stoic. Not since I was a laughing lad (X. B. A year or so ago) have I ever seen Sarah except through an opera glass. Imagine my surprise, bewilderment, delight and joy and I mean when I was notified yesterday that Madame Sarah would gladly receive yours obediently at her house, No. 16 Perlere, after half-past four yesterday.

Well, you know, I'm not poor, but proud. I mean not proud, but poor, and already got the better of me. Naturally, being a dude, I realized that Sarah is coming soon to America and that a chat is relative, still, it is only forty-five minutes half for notices "To . . . Boulevard Perlere. I will be a cheeber and to meet I added "and I dig the sapsucks!"

Perhaps it was all some fool trick, and I should find Sarah out, and a curt note left for me. Oscar never tell and Sarah is not yet old enough to know better. That she will never be, I am profoundly sure. The Boulevard Perlere is miles far from the footlights. Sarah was evidently not an hour to the "barrière" as she is in. A skin and a bound (of both of which Sarah is still capable), and over she go.

"No. 16 Boulevard Perlere." Now for it. I hated to dismiss my coachman, for I felt that I might need him in a brief time. It was a large, ordinary looking building, as far as the outside went, the usual sort of Paris apartment house. As I expected I to the concierge, however, signs of Sarah appeared. What seemed to be a huge black buffalo was spread over the wall, on the front door, and the effect was peculiar. The place was silent, queer and a feeling of intrusion possessed me.

The first door was opened and a butler appeared. He looked at me, shrugged about seven-eighths of one shoulder, apparently realized that I was no luminous revelation and muttered, "Madame just went out."

However I'll venture to say that there is no Parisian butler conceived to cope with me. I won't tell you what I said—because I'm nursing my inner workings for my memoirs—but in a jiffy I was inside Sarah's house, keeping my appointment, if you please.

"Wait," said the butler, and he led me to a set of rooms that—without though I swear I took my breath away. One was small and led by three steps to another of enormous length, with a huge log fire in the fireplace at the end. If you offered me a million I couldn't describe these rooms. They were more rooms than the strings that Sarah wears on clothes. To be sure, they were empty. But they lacked conventional furniture. You couldn't sit or loll in them. They were so thick with pictures and old [illegible] that [illegible] Rigo [illegible] Sarah's [illegible] documents that [illegible] Sarah [illegible] Rigo [illegible] Sarah [illegible] Sarah [illegible] Sarah

# The Chaperon on Society

MRS. W. S. WHITE

*Society Folk Puzzled Between Coming Attractions of Perkins-Amory Wedding and the Country Club Races.*

*By the Chaperon.*

P[illegible] How can they attend the wedding of Miss Leita Amory to "Charlie" Perkins, which has been set for Tuesday of this week, also the date of the [illegible] horse races of the Country Club at Clyde Park, Brookline, without missing the latter? It is a dilemma which is causing doubt and hesitation in more than one fair breast, as such affairs are in the very forefront of the "smart" happenings of the current week, and one would dislike greatly to miss either.

Miss Amory is to be married in Milton. At the eves the famous grand stand will be opened for the first time. I suspect that the choice of many of those privileged to attend both functions will be deferred till the last moment, and will then only be determined by conditions of weather or other outside considerations.

I, for one, don't intend to miss the wedding. The bride is really remarkably pretty, her corps of six bridesmaids is charming, and, more than that, she is to wear a veil which is said to be even more beautiful than the veils worn by Miss Elise Whitney and Miss Claire Prince at their respective weddings. If this is true, it is, in feminine eyes at least be worth going to see the veil alone.

* * *

Another of the week's brides is Miss Edith Lance, daughter of the late Matthew Lance, of Marlboro street. She is to be married to Mr. Stephen Pearson Brown, Wednesday. The wedding will take place at the First Parish Church, in Cohasset, where Miss Lance and her mother have been occupying their Summer home. Special trains will convey the Boston guests thither.

Miss Lance's Boston friends regret but one feature of this wedding—and that is the loss of the bride's society for the future. Mr. Brown is a Southerner, and the couple will live in Atlanta, where he has always made his home.

* * *

On the [illegible] te, Miss Gertrude Beals will become the bride of Mr. Frank A. Bourne, the artist. The Bourne-Beals wedding is to be quietly celebrated at the bride's home, on Dartmouth street, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. A small reception attended only by the intimate friends of the families, will follow the ceremony.

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Probably the most important of all, socially, of the week's weddings is that of Miss Anna Thayer, daughter of Mr. Nathaniel Thayer, to Mr. "Willie" Patten, [illegible] of Mrs. Arthur Hunnewell, which will be at Lancaster, in the Unitarian Church, [illegible] next Tuesday. The large list of invitations includes society people in New York, Newport, Chicago and England. One of the handsomest wedding gifts already received is from the Duchess of Roxburghe, formerly Miss May Goelet.

## MISS AMORY TO HAVE SIX BRIDESMAIDS.

MISS LEITA AMORY is to surround herself with an exceptionally pretty group of six bridesmaids beside her maid of honor at her wedding Tuesday.

It will take place in the little Church of the Holy Spirit.

Miss Mary Perkins is to be the maid of honor, and the bridesmaids are Miss Rachel Brooks (whose wedding to young "Jim" Jackson will soon follow), Miss Helen Hemenway, Miss Cornelia Wolcott, Miss Marian Ladd, Miss Margaret Codman and Miss Molly Lowell.

Mr. Hugh Mitnurn, of New York, came over this morning to officiate as best man. The ushers are Mr. James Roberts, Mr. Eugene V. R. Thayer Jr., Mr. Gordon Fairchild, Mr. Edward Kromhaar, Mr. Paland Snow, Mr. T. Douglas Robinson (nephew of President Roosevelt), Mr. J. Austin Amory, Mr. Charles Amory, Jr., and Mr. Roger Amory, three brothers of the bride.

A reception will follow at "Riverlea," the Summer home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Amory, Jr., in Milton.

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### SOCIETY SQUEEZED AT THE HOWE-DALTON WEDDING CEREMONY.

THE crush at the Howe-Dalton wedding in Brookline proved conclusively that the Church of Our Saviour is by far too small for any such affair.

It was a wonder to me that several gowns were not ruined, as each side of the church between the pews and walls was lined with standing guests. Among them were a large number of ladies. I noticed Mrs. Henry Grew in the crowd, and as the four ushers proceeded up each aisle it was all they could do to reach the altar ahead of the bride.

Mrs. Howe, like Mrs. Wolcott, discarded her mourning for the day of the wedding, and she looked extremely handsome. Her gown had a loose bloused bodice of white peau plaine, her deep collar, which fell nearly to the waist line, being of exquisite rose point lace. With this Mrs. Howe wore a small toque of jetted lace over white satin.

Two of the other most noticeable gowns in the church were those of Mrs. James Lawrence and her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Lawrence. Miss Lawrence was in a Paris creation of a deep shade of lavender liberty satin, figured in white. The top of her skirt was shirred, which was the only trimming on it, and the bodice had a long "V" shaped vest of cream lace. The sleeves were finished at the wrists with a bit of shirring and lace. She wore a rough straw hat of lavender, with wreath of lavender flowers, and lavender veil. Around her shoulders she wore a wide stole of dark brown feather trimming, which fell to her feet, and she carried a lavender silk parasol.

* * *

Miss Marian Lawrence, the eldest daughter of the Rt. Rev. Bishop Lawrence, was the handsomest young woman in the church. She wore a dainty creation of pale green mousseline de soie. The bodice, which was done in loose folds, was trimmed with insertion of pale green, with touches of black silk in disc design as passementerie, in surplice effect, and her deep, large sleeves were finished in double ruffles of the same material. Her hat was of black straw, trimmed with black ostrich plumes.

Her sister, Miss Julia Lawrence, was in a tobacco brown suit of chiffon and silk with a large blue hat.

Mrs. Shepherd Brooks, who sat well back with her husband and daughter, Miss Rachel Brooks, wore black jetted lace, with a white satin foundation. She had on a small jetted lace bonnet, trimmed in black lace and pink roses.

Miss Brooks was in white organdie muslin figured in pale green flowers and vine. She wore a large black straw picture hat covered with black ostrich plumes.

Miss Hannah Stevenson, who was with Miss Beatrice Blake, was in dark sapphire blue velvet, accordion plaited, the full sleeves caught in close at the wrist. Her hat was a large one of dark blue straw with well off her face and trimmed with dark blue plumes.

Miss Beatrice Blake was in dark blue cloth, with tight fitting coat, and wore a hat of French blue straw, trimmed in the same shade of ostrich plumes.

Mrs. Henry Grew was in black satin and lace, with touches of exquisite old lace on her bodice, and wore a small jetted lace bonnet.

Mrs. Edward S. Grew was in white silk striped in black satin on trains, her corsage trimmed with rare thread lace, while a string of diamonds wound about her throat fell to her knees. Her hat was a small toque of jetted lace and straw with touches of white lace.

Mrs. Henry L. Higginson was in a plain creation of pearl gray silk, with point lace trimming. Her hat was of white broadcloth trimmed with Irish lace.

Miss Jane Sargent was in pale green veiling, the skirt of which was trimmed with wide box plaitings, and a large black picture hat.

Mrs. Guy Lowell was in a gown of cream yellow silk and chiffon with a deep girdle of taffeta silk of the same shade caught with small cut steel buckles. She wore a dog collar of pearls caught with a diamond clasp, and her hat was a huge black chip straw trimmed with black ostrich plumes.

Miss Eleanor Gray was in white satin with turquoise blue accordion plaited overdress of chiffon, the skirt of which was plain.

* * *

Miss Ellen Dalton, a sister of the groom, who was one of the four bridesmaids, looked extremely pretty, and her color was radiant as she entered the church. Miss Dalton and her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rogers Dalton of Beacon street, by the way, left the next day for Europe, being outward bound passengers from here on the steamer Ivernia Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Dalton's stateroom was literally filled with flowers, fruits and every conceivable dainty in honor of her departure.

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### GROOM'S BROTHERS IN USHERS' STAFF AT BEALS WEDDING

AT the wedding of Miss Gertrude Beals to Frank A. Bourne, on Wednesday the bridesmaids will be Miss Elsie Dalton, Miss Julia A. Little and Miss Bourne, a sister of the groom.

The best man is to be Mr. Philip F. Sharpless, while the ushers are the two brothers of the bride, Mr. Gardner Beals and Mr. Sidney Beals, with James De Wolf Perry of New Haven, Conn. Mr. Frederick Law Olmstead of Brookline, Mr. Henry A. Morse of this city and Mr. Frederick S. Stone of New York.

* * *

That Napoleon of finance, Mr. William Fields Beal, has gone to his summer home at Nahant, after a winter of praiseworthy economy, spent at the luxurious Empire, on Commonwealth avenue, where a laudable attempt to lessen expenses was made. Mr. Beal, according to popular report, dropped a cool two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, last Fall, in some of his speculations, and had not his father, whom his friends love to designate by the title of "twelve per cent. Beal," come to the fore, and made good the delinquency, there is no knowing quite what might have happened.

Since that fiasco, Mr. Beal has been less of a hero in the estimation of his family than heretofore, and Mrs. Beal feels there is just cause for her complaint that "poor Billy" finds little sympathy. Mrs. Billy has no fortune of her own, though it is said that she has a rich uncle and expectations.

Mr. Beal met her at the Hot Springs, whither one of his relatives had taken him in the hope of weakening the attachment which he had formed for a charming "saleslady," and which threatened to prove a very serious affair. He made a record-breaking change of his affections, however, and his second love, who was Lillian Darrow, has made him an amiable and lovable wife.

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The most remarkable wedding of early Summer, that of a wealthy Boston woman, to a young English doctor from twelve to twenty years her junior, is still exciting comment, and everyone is speculating on how it will turn out. Given that most powerful of all weapons, money, there is always a good chance of the wife winning, and commanding a certain amount of respectful attention, if nothing more.

The marriage is the first in some years, when the English husband has forsaken his own country and made Boston his home. Unless memory fails, the last instance of this sort was the union of Miss Ethel Tucker and Archibald Lionel Lindsay.

* * *

### LANCASTER TO HAVE ANOTHER SOCIETY WEDDING THIS WEEK.

THE wedding of Miss Anna Thayer, daughter of Mr. Nathaniel Thayer, to Mr. "Willie" Patten, at Lancaster Thursday will bring out practically the same list of guests that the recent Howland-Whitney wedding did.

Miss Thayer, who greatly resembles her late mother (nee Farrell), is a tall blonde, like her sister, Miss Nina. A younger sister, Miss Sally Thayer, who came out the early part of the Winter, is a distinctly opposite type, being a pronounced brunette.

Miss Thayer will have as one of her bridesmaids, Miss Beatrice Blake, of Brookline, daughter of Mrs. Arthur W. Blake, who recently met with an accident while horseback riding in Brookline. Her sisters, Sally and Nina, will also be on her list.

A breakfast will follow after the ceremony, which is to be performed by the Rev. George N. Bartol, the rector, who is a friend of the bride's late grandfather, Nathaniel Thayer.

Mr. Thayer will imitate his brother Eugene's hospitality on the occasion of his daughter's nuptials, by inviting the towns people to a banquet, spread in the tent on the lawn near that of the immediate families and guests. Mr. Patten, who is an orphan, has made his home with the Hunnewells, at their town home on Commonwealth avenue, since the loss of his parents, when he was very young. They left a daughter also, who has spent a great deal of her time in Europe for the past few years.

Mr. Patten and his bride are to spend the Summer at the Hunnewell home in Wellesley, and this undoubtedly means that Hamilton-aba Boston will have its first chance of seeing the new Mrs. Hollis Hunnewell, who has not made her appearance here in society since the horse show.

A special train will take up a number of guests the day of the wedding, although the Thayers will entertain a large house party for the event, and Colonel John E. Thayer and his twin brother, Mr. Bayard Thayer, will also have parties for their nieces a wedding.

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### HARRISON-WALLEY WEDDING WILL BE AT TRINITY CHURCH

MISS HELENA WALLEY'S wedding to young Archibald Cary Harrison comes on Saturday at Trinity Church.

The guests at breakfast at the Duncan House are to be few in number owing to the recent mourning of the groom for his brother, the late Burton Harrison. Miss Walley is to have only one attendant, in the person of Miss Dorothy Edwards, while from New York will come Mr. Gouverne Morris to officiate as best man to Mr. Harrison.

The staff of ushers consists of Mr. John Blanchard, cousin of the bride; Mr. Guy F. Cary, Mr. Reginald Johnson, of New York; Mr. Francis B. Harrison, of the groom's family; Mr. Forsyth Wickes and Mr. David Rogers. The George A. F. Duncans—the latter an aunt of Miss Walley's—are to give the breakfast, and Mr. Duncan will doubtless lead his niece to the altar. She is a niece of Mr. Henshaw Walley and Mr. Isaac Bates Walley, of Newton Centre, as well as the Misses Walley, of that town, and Mr. Edward Walley, of this city.

Miss Walley, who is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Walley, of this city, has inherited a neat fortune from both sides of her family, and ranks among the first heiresses of the smart set. She has been greatly missed socially this Winter, as she has but recently returned from California, when her engagement, announced only a month ago, was first made known.

* * *

Ex-Governor and Mrs. Spragua, whose home, "Canonchet," at Narragansett Pier, is one of the show places of that resort, entertained a large party of Bostonians there over last Sunday and part of the week. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Augustus B. Seeley, Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Chase, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Schoeffel, Mr. and Mrs. S. Potter, Mr. Frank S. Cleghorn and others.

Governor Spragua's music-room, which contains a valuable collection of bronzes and pictures, is open every Thursday to the public through the season.

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### SOCIETY WELCOMES RETURN FROM ITALY OF THE AMBASSADOR

THE arrival of Ambassador George Von L. Meyer of this city during the current week from his official duties in Rome means more or less entertaining at the North Shore and Hamilton in his honor.

Mr. Meyer leaves his wife and two young daughters and a son in Rome, whither he will return in the early Fall.

Since their residence abroad, Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Burnham have rented the Meyers town house on Beacon Hill, near the Somerset Club.

Nobody has been more missed among the smart set than Mrs. Meyer, where she was very popular.

* * *

There was much regret expressed among the passengers on the outward-bound Ivernia, last Tuesday, at the new rule, which excluded the officers from paying any special attentions to the tourists, and those crossing, who had friends among the officers, scarcely knew whether or not it would be safe to recognize these exponents of British seamanship. Generally speaking, the Cunard officers are gentlemen, and enjoy splendid acquaintances here, so that the new mandate is not unalloyed pleasure. It is said that the rule was necessitated quite as much by the jealousy of the men crossing, as of the women, who professed themselves neglected.

"Maidens, like moths, are ever caught by glaze," and the average girl better enjoys a promenade, or game of deck golf with a uniform, to having the most devoted civilian in attendance. It was truly funny prior to the Ivernia's sailing. At the plank stood the doctor, known to his friends as "Banjo" Jones, owing to his proficiency with that tuneful instrument, yet no one deigned to tarry to make more than a passing remark, and the same was true in all directions.

Of the Cunard officers who have proven the most popular with the fair sex are First Officer Pentacost, until recently on the Scandinavian, handsome Second Officer Dyke, also of that ship, the elegant Purser Clark, just transferred to the Mediterranean service, and last, but not least, the overwhelming Dr. Burlen, of the Umbria, famed for his witticisms, and attentions to society women.

* * *

The breakfast, which followed the Wolcott-Prince nuptials Tuesday, was quite as much of a crush as everyone knew it would be, for the Prince house is small, and, although the number of invitations sent out was not large, everyone accepted, and the result was that the rooms were filled to overflowing. It was a charming affair, however, and the bride's mother, in her glorious gown of white lace, made a splendid hostess. With the young people, the course of true love had its usual obstacles to overcome, and from the very first, Dr. Prince set his face against the union, and used every means in his power to break off the attachment which existed between the young people. Just what his object was it not clearly known, but primarily, he probably wanted to keep his pretty young daughter all to himself, and resented the fact of her leaving his home for another.

In the end, however, there was no alternative for the doctor but to yield, which he did, not gracefully, but effectually. The presence of Miss Elizabeth Lawrence, just home from Europe, added not a little to the occasion, she was so chic and so fascinating in her Paris frock of violet satin foulard, with fetch lace, and touches of black velvet, and an immense violet hat.

Miss Lawrence and her parents have been spending two months abroad, occupying an apartment in London, and going on short journeys in various directions, as fancy dictated. Miss Lawrence's handsome brother acted as best man at the wedding, which responsible duty he performed for the first time, and with success that was truly praiseworthy.

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### COTTAGE COLONY AT NAHANT WILL MISS MRS. GEO. CREHORE

FROM the exclusive cottage colony at Nahant, the coming season, Mrs. George C. Crehore, of Beacon street, and her daughter, Miss Crehore, will be missing—greatly to the regret of their friends.

The Crehores left town for Nahant a week ago, but their stay on the exclusive little island will be short, since they are sailing next Saturday (18) on the White Star Ifos for the Mediterranean, and are to spend the summer abroad. Miss Crehore is exceptionally bright and accomplished, and rides to perfection, being at her very best in the saddle. Reluctant to trust her favorite horse to anyone else, Miss Crehore rode down to Nahant herself, making one of a jolly little party, last Sunday morning, which first partook of an elaborate breakfast at the Lenox, and then started on horseback for Lynn, and thence over the tiny bar which connects that city with Nahant.

Others in the party were Miss Christiana Whitney, of Brimmer street, and her mother, Mrs. Israel Goodwin Whitney, who acted as chaperon, and several fine-looking, well-set-up men, Mr. Thomas Bradlee, Mr. George Viles and others. As ever neither the Whitney nor the Crehore residence at Nahant was ready for guests, Mrs. Whitney arranged that luncheon should be served at the Tudor, and although the hotel is not yet open, a really creditable dejeuner was provided, and presided over by Mrs. Whitney.

* * *

The return of the Robert C. Hoopers to society, after a long period of mourning, is proving simply delightful to their friends. A series of bereavements have kept them in seclusion for years, and to see Mrs. Hooper once again filling her former place in the gay world is a pleasure indeed. The Hoopers are to be in constant attendance at the Country Club races, and Mrs. Hooper has had a score of beautiful gowns made, each seemingly prettier than its predecessor for the coming week.

Mrs. Hooper, who was a member of the wealthy Ames family, possesses a good sized fortune in her own right, while Mr. Hooper is not conspicuously lacking for this world's goods. Their daughter, Helen, will be one of the greatest heiresses and belles of her debutante year. She is a bright, interesting girl, lacking the beauty which characterizes her little Ames cousins, but a very dear and lovable child all the same.

* * *

And speaking of the Country Club races, the problem of whether or not a certain delightfully woman of unusual beauty and position will come to Boston for the occasion presents itself. Ordinarily she would scarcely make the trip, although she is devoted to horses, but she has had a flourishing affair with a prominent Boston clubman during the recent races at Morris Park, that the opportunity to continue the affair is one not to be neglected.

Fortunately the man's wife is at a different distance from town, and it is definitely decided that she will not return for the annual destination at the Country Club so that the field is clear for the exponent of the Quaker City's exclusive element, should she decide to turn her lovely face in this direction. The man, who is using every inducement to secure her acceptance, is quite as eager as his friends for the final verdict, but like a wise woman she is keeping her ardent swain in suspense.

The Philadelphia woman is a beauty and a great swell. Her toilettes are extreme, and she attracts attention wherever she is a decided ornament to the new grand stand should she choose to put in an appearance.

* * *

The fact that young Mr. and Mrs. "Tom" Hitchcock, of New York, are arriving this week to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Gardner at her Brookline home for the steeplechase races at the Country Club at Clyde Park, in Brookline, gives added interest in the affair. Mrs. Gardner will give a dinner in their honor at the club, as she did last year, when they were her guests on the same occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Widener are expected to come, Mr. Widener having entered a string of horses for the races. A large number of dinners and luncheons are planned for all three days of the races if the weather propitious, especially on the opening day—Tuesday.

MRS. GLEN COLLINS

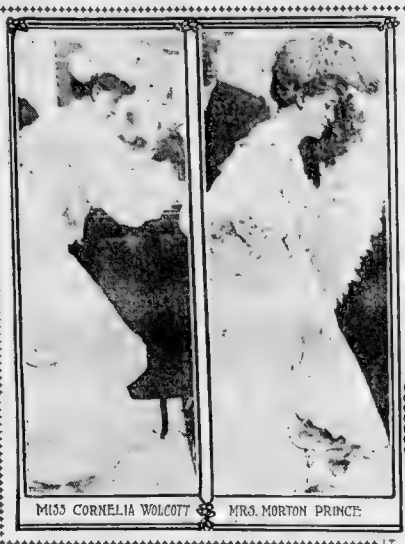
MRS. GEORGE VON L. MEYER

*Patten-Thayer Nuptials at Lancaster on Thursday One of the Foremost Social Events of the Week*

**BEAUTIFUL SOCIETY LEADERS HERE AND ABROAD.**

On the right is a picture of Mrs. Von Meyer, formerly of Boston, wife of the Ambassador to Italy, who returns this week to spend the Summer in America. In the centre is Mrs. Glen Collins, formerly Miss Natalie Schenck, of Honolulu, now staying at the Holland House, New York, where she is being treated for facial disfigurements, the result of an automobile accident. Mrs. W. S. White is a well-known and popular Lowell woman, whose entertainments have become noted.

# SEASON'S PRETTIEST BOSTON BRIDE WEDS IN LITTLE CHURCH FOR THE SAKE OF HER SUNDAY SCHOOL PUPILS.



MISS CORNELIA WOLCOTT — MRS. MORTON PRINCE.

MRS. ROGER WOLCOTT THE YOUNGER

MRS. ROGER WOLCOTT, THE ELDER. — MISS ROSAMOND PEABODY

## Her Little Friends in Unpretentious St. Stephen's Occupied Reserved Gallery During the Ceremony.

*By the Chaperon.*

*THE prettiest society bride of the season, Miss Claire Prince, who on Tuesday last became Mrs. Roger Wolcott, chose to be married in the obscure South End church in which she taught a Sunday school class, in order that the poor children of the by-streets, to whom she has been a veritable Lady Bountiful, might see her on the happiest day of her life. The gallery of St. Stephen's in Florence street was reserved for these urchins, who looked down on Mrs. "Jack" Gardner and all of fashionable Back Bay sitting in state. The happy youngsters, each with a box of wedding cake, with their faces shining, their eyes bright and their arms full of white daisies, with which they strewed the aisle as bride and bridegroom marched out made a picture such as has seldom been seen at a fashionable wedding.*

It was characteristic of Claire Prince, whom neither beauty nor wealth could spoil, and of Roger Wolcott, who has inherited the qualities that made his late father the most popular and respected man in Massachusetts. These two young people, with all the incentives to idleness and frivolity, to which many of the smart set yield, have lived earnestly and industriously and have won a popularity which was attested by the throng of guests in St. Stephen's on Tuesday and the greater gathering without the walls.

The children with their daisies, the fashionable folk with silks and jewels, and the old church with its flowering decorations made an animated setting for the lovely bride. It has become the fashion to call brides beautiful, notwithstanding the indisputable fact that most of them look stiff and uncomfortable in the conventional wedding gown. But Miss Prince adopted a departure from the conventional in dress that made her look as charming and self-possessed as ever.

### DRESS OF WHITE SATIN.

Her white satin, usually a trying gown, was [illegible] and was modified in with soft folds of white chiffon in a deep, three-cornered yoke, edged with an pointe de l'enon lace in old fashioned surplice effect. The stiff elbow sleeves were also missing the bride's sleeves coming to just above the elbow, finished in point de l'enon lace and tulle. The skirt of the dress was severly plain. Her bouquet was of the tiniest deep pink roses, snuggled in maidenhair fern.

The decorations at both the house in Beacon street and the church were exquisite. In the house the dining room was trimmed with white roses, which formed the centre piece of the table but did the massive carved mantel, upstairs in the library the smaller pale pink roses predominated. This Miss Prince particularly requested, as it was a room in which she has spent so many happy hours with her father and mother, Dr. and Mrs. Morton Prince.

Even the doctor's small room was not forgotten, it being so lovingly identified with her father's work.

The color scheme of the church decorations was delicate, setting off the many beautiful toilettes of the women.

### TRIMMED BY WOMEN.

The trimmings of the entire church were almost exclusively done by the ladies of the parish, among whom the bride enjoys great popularity. The walls of the edifice were lined with small fir trees five or six feet high, while at the top of each of the massive pillars throughout the church was a huge fringe of snowballs. The altar was relieved by tall birches obtained from Readville, where the young people are to reside.

A half dozen tall tapers burned on the white marble altar, which was covered with pale pink carnations, and a taller [illegible] side pews in front of the altar were tied at their entrances with large bunches of snowballs and huge pink carnations, with long streamers of white taffeta silk ribbons reaching to the floor, while the entrances to the pews in the centre isle were similarly decorated, together with green foliage.

The crowd outside the church was tremendous, and, I regret to say, badly behaved. The bride managed to escape quickly, as she drove home with the groom in her private brougham, but not before some small child in the motley gathering outside had dinged her with a good handful of rice. When Mrs. Wolcott, Sr., came out, the inquisitive mob asserted itself, and had after head appeared under the sides of the canvassed awning. It resembled one more of a circus tent than anything else.

### WAITED FOR CARRIAGE.

It was fully three or four minutes that Mrs. Wolcott and her son had to stand on the top step awaiting their carriage, during which the inquisitive urchins had ample opportunity to pass their judgment on her exquisite gown and jewels. Luckily, these met with their approval and "Hully Gee!" seemed to be the favorite expression as one by one they took turns in getting a peek at "her ribs" as one young hopeful expressed it.

Her gown was of pale gray silk, and the same shade of chiffon. The coat was Louis XV style and was trimmed with silver passementerie with a wide vest of point de l'enon lace, which also formed the deep ruffles of her wide "Louis" cuffs of silk and silver passementerie. She carried a superb fan of white ostrich plumes.

Mr. Wolcott's gifts to his ushers were long gold trimmed scarf pins. It was decidedly late when the boutonnieres arrived at the church, and in the meantime, at the wise suggestion of one of the ushers that something must be done in the way of adornment, they each had taken one of the large pale pink carnations fastened at the entrance of the pews on the main aisle.

### SOCIETY DONNED ITS BEST.

It seemed to me that society never donned its best clothes with such splendid results. Mrs. Prince, the bride's mother, wore cream white lace over the same shade of silk, which was sufficiently fine in texture to require little trimming. She carried exquisite diamonds on her corsage and her stylish toque of deep cerise feathers and lace was in splendid contrast to her "one tossed" gown.

Miss Cornelia Wolcott was most happy in her selection of pink, which she wore as the bride's only attendant. The frock was of the most delicate shade, made over the same shade of satin, and the deep ruffled sleeve reaching only to the elbow, seemed to be one mass of embroidered chiffon, the tracery being in the deeper shadow.

The bodice was an surplice effect, and her hat was the same shade of pink, with a bunch of the same shade of ostrich plumes jauntily nodding at the left, while the brim was of the transparent lace. Her bouquet was a huge one of pale pink roses.

Mrs. Fred H. Prince, an aunt of the bride, who came up from her estate, "Princemere," at Pride's Crossing, looked a bit tired, it seemed to me.

Her gown was almost entirely of lace over white pineapple cloth, and she wore a deep crush girdle of pale rose pink silk wound several times about her waist and falling in short ends at the side. Her toque hat was high crowned, trimmed with a single wreath of green leaves and large pink roses.

Mrs. Gordon Prince, who is still in deep mourning for her husband, an uncle of the bride, was in a rich crepe gown, the skirt very full, en traine, and wore a beautiful string of pearls. Her capote was a small one of crepe, trimmed in folds of the same material.

### MISS SEARS WAS BEAUTIFUL.

Miss Clara E. Sears was admitted to have carried off the honors for beauty among the young women present. Her gown was evidently straight from the Parisian modiste, as she and her mother, Mrs. Kayret W. Sears, made their first appearance since their arrival from Europe last week. Miss Sears wore an accordion plaited dress of white liberty silk, thickly dotted with graduated polka dots of black, the skirt being without trimming. The bodice was plain, in accordion effect, and had elbow sleeves edged with a deep accordion plaited ruffle of coffee colored chiffon, while the front of the bodice had the least touches of white lace where it fastened.

Her mother, Mrs. Sears, wore black voile, the skirt elaborately trimmed with jetted lace.

Mrs. William F. Endicott, Jr., was simply attired in a cream white England silk, with a tiny red strips of satin running through it, her bodice done in a red satin stock and girdle, while her small toque was of the same warm color of panne velvet straw and feathers.

Chief Justice and Mrs. Oliver Wendell Holmes were sitting in the rear on the left-hand side of the aisle. When discovered, at the conclusion of the ceremony, they held an informal reception, having hurriedly returned from their Winter in Washington. Mrs. Holmes looked extremely well in a gown of black lace and silk, with which she wore a small black bonnet of jetted lace and straw.

Just in front of them sat Mrs. Henry P. Quincy and her daughter, Miss Eleanor Quincy, the latter in a pale blue veiling gown with a large picture hat of cream white straw hat. Her sister, Miss Dorothy Quincy, wore the same gown she had on the day previous at the Howe-Dalton wedding. It was of pale gray veiling with Eton jacket opening over a light blue silk blouse.

### MRS. FAY'S COSTUME.

Mrs. Henry Howard Fay was in the gown she wore at Miss Howe's wedding, a cream colored batiste elaborately embroidered. Miss Fay had on a small black toque. Her daughter was in a pale gray veiling with a large picture hat.

Mrs. George Monks, formerly Olga Gardner, a niece of Mrs. Jack Gardner, was in a deep cream silk at Oxford, the top of the skirt shirred in yoke effect, and the bodice in loose blouse effect. She wore a small toque of yellow flowers and straw.

Mrs. Gardner, who is just beginning to discard her light mourning, wore a most peculiar gown, with her pearls and diamonds, as she always does if possible. It was of taffeta silk with a remarkable "wheel" on it and of a delicate shade of gray. The skirt was in walking length and without trimming. The bodice was of exquisite point de l'enon lace, over which was a short Eton jacket of taffeta.

Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Curtis Guild were well up front near the Law rooms. Mrs. Guild wore an all white lace gown with touches of pale lavender silk. Her hat of white lace had the same colors in the trimming. Her brother-in-law, Mr. John Lavalle, was in the pew with her.

Mrs. Henry Parkman was in a pearl gray veiling, the waist and skirt of which were trimmed in the same shade of gray lace and touches of gold passementerie. She wore a small black straw hat trimmed with black ostrich plumes. Miss Adele Thayer had on a pale green silk dress, heavily colored with red flowers in fretwork design, her hat [illegible] with [illegible] her corsage fairly scintillated with diamonds. Her hat was small, of black silk straw trimmed with small red rosebuds.

Mrs. Charles Head, who was on the side aisle with her daughter, Miss Margaret Head, was in a gown of pale gray crepe de chine, the bodice having the long vest of white lace folds relieved by a touch of gold threaded passementerie. Miss Head was in pale gray.

Miss Sargent was in a gown of pure white India silk, the bodice of which was almost entirely of Irish lace. Her picture hat was of black straw trimmed with black feathers.

## PROMINENT FIGURES AT WOLCOTT-PRINCE WEDDING.

(Snapshots by a Boston American Photographer.)

In the central picture is shown the bride at the moment of entering the carriage after being made the wife of Roger Wolcott, Jr. Miss Cornelia Wolcott, sister of the bridegroom; Mrs. Prince, the bride's mother; the bridegroom's mother and Miss Peabody are the others pictured.

## COMMANDMENTS THAT WOULD CHECK DIVORCE, SAYS DIVINE

### Rev. Thomas B. Gregory Believes Twelve Rules of Mrs. Schaff for Married Life Might Abolish Evil.

BY REV. T. B. GREGORY.

MRS. FREDERICK SCHAFF, president of the National Congress of Mothers, gives a list of rules which, in her opinion, would be effective in abolishing the divorce evil.

Mrs. Schaff's twelve rules are.

**1.**

*Begin at the beginning by teaching the children the real meaning and sacredness of marriage.*

**2.**

*Teach them that it is a permanent relation for life or nothing.*

**3.**

*Entoxicate girls as to their duty as future wives and mothers.*

**4.**

*Teach young boys the fact that marriage is the holiest bond in life.*

**5.**

*Never advise girls to marry for any other motive than love.*

**6.**

*Money should be strictly ruled out of the marriage consideration. Character is the only requisite.*

**7.**

*Make remarriage for divorced people impossible.*

**8.**

*Ostracize absolutely divorced people who remarry.*

**9.**

*Let ministers all over the country unite to refuse sanction to such marriages.*

**10.**

*Let unhappily married couples focus every effort to making the best of the situation.*

**11.**

*Let impossibly mated couples separate, but not remarry.*

**12.**

*Let parents, teachers, clergymen, legislators and all reformers unite to utterly discourage the evil and stamp it out of the country.*

### Opinions As to Rules.

Concerning these rules the overwhelming majority of men and women will probably agree that numbers 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 10 and 12 are all right, but that numbers 7, 8, 9 and 11 are all wrong.

To make remarriage for all divorced people impossible would be a manifest injustice. There are times when divorce is not only a justifiable thing, but a holy thing; and to say that all who are divorced are to be prohibited from remarrying is to say that which is outrageously wrong.

Mrs. Schaff herself admits that some are "impossibly mated." Then let such people separate, and get properly mated—if they can.

Not being unreasonable and unjust, it follows that Nos. 8, 9 and 11 are wrong. In the times of the day need are some of us [illegible] to find on earth and [illegible] of remarriage after divorce, would be not only unchristian, but inhuman.

### To Stem Divorce Fad.

With these exceptions, it strikes us that Mrs. Schaff's rules are admirable, and not only so, but absolutely essential to the stemming of the tide of divorce that is rolling over the land.

To instill into the minds of the young the teaching that human life, in all of its relationship, is a sacred thing, some thing that is to be taken seriously and reverently, early than flippantly and jestingly, is the one great duty that develops upon us all.

Not until the minds of the people are consecrated to this high moral idea will marriage be what always it ought to be—a sacrament that is, a blessed, beautiful thing.

But it was of No. 10 in the table of rules that I wished especially to speak.

Let unhappily married couples focus every effort toward making the best of the situation.

Here, I believe, lies the gist of the whole matter.

Most of the divorces that have come within the scope of my own personal observation and knowledge have been brought about by what might be termed the moral indolence of one or the other of the parties.

### Sometimes Too Lazy to Fight.

The husband, or the wife (sometimes both), were too lazy to fight the real or supposed obstacles, and as a consequence, the house was finally broken up.

Married people are too afraid of a little trouble. Suppose there is trouble—fight it, conquer it, and turn it into a new blessedness.

What are we here for, if we are not prepared to endure a little misery bravely and cheerfully?

## PROBLEM FOR BOSTON SOCIETY: How Will It Receive the Tookers and the Hunnewells This Week?

WHAT memories will be aroused when Mr. and Mrs. John Stanbury Tooker and Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Hunnewell attend the Brookline Country Club race meet this week!

It will be a trying ordeal for Mrs. Tooker, who was Mrs. Hunnewell, and Mrs. Hunnewell, who was Mrs. Arthur Kemp.

But then the ice might as well be broken now, for all those directly connected with this famous matrimonial transformation scene have so many friends in Boston that they cannot well remain in perpetual exile or seclusion.

Nearly a year has elapsed since the final court proceedings and the re-marriages relative to the marital affairs of these two couples.

So society is expected to politely forget and join hands 'round in joyful good fellowship.

But it will be impossible for the friends and acquaintances of the two couples to refrain entirely from reminiscences regarding these social favorites.

### Will Shake Hands and Smile.

How will the stately beauty, Mrs. John S. Tooker, act when she meets "Baby Belle" Nelson Kemp Hunnewell, who won her ten million dollar hatless husband away from her?

Or how will Hollis Hunnewell bear himself when he meets John Stanbury Tooker, who so promptly married his own former wife?

In a less advanced state of society there might be a little uneasiness when the chief actors in this game of criss-cross love should meet.

But of course all these people will shake hands and smile, and they and everybody else present will appear as if they had forgotten all about the past.

The only party to the former tragedy of hearts and homes who might possibly break through all social rules and do some shocking thing is abroad or secluded in a business office in New York.

### Is Not to Be Ignored.

Those who last Fall were surprised at "Baby Belle" Kemp's marrying Hollis Hunnewell an hour after her decree of absolute divorce went into effect will doubtless reconsider any determination they may have made never to receive her into Boston society. For with their sanction or without it, the present Mrs. Hunnewell is going to be received.

The woman who is the sister of the wife of Reginald Vanderbilt, and at whose house at Wellesley Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, the heads of the house of Vanderbilt, will be received when the latter make their coaching trips from Newport to Boston this season, is not to be ignored.

Hollis Hunnewell and his new wife have been living in seclusion at their beautiful suburban home ever since their marriage last November, except for short trips to New York and the South. To all appearances they are a happy and devoted pair. Debonair, big hearted Hollis Hunnewell, whose fad is never to wear a hat, has a lot of friends here who sympathized with him all through his former marital troubles.

### Couldn't Stand Country Life.

Maud Jaffray, the tall, athletic beauty whom he first brought from New York a dozen years ago to live in the spacious house on a lonely hilltop between Natick and Wellesley, detested country life; she simply would not live there. So the place saw little of her, hardly enough to recognize her as a resident New York and Newport claimed most of her time.

John Stanbury Tooker had known and paid court to beautiful Maud Jaffray since they were children in Newport. It is said that Maud Jaffray wanted to marry him from the first, but that she listened to the dictates of her father. At Newport they were again brought in each other's company.

Hollis Hunnewell meanwhile found his affinity in the lovely "Baby Belle" Nelson Kemp.

### First Marriage a Failure.

Everybody knows how her first romance turned out, how she married Arthur T. Kemp and elevated him to a place in New York society. It proved another marital failure and the time came when the high-bred, sensitive woman could no longer bear his presence.

She fell ill of a fever and in her delirium told the tragedy of her heart. After that came the suit for divorce from Arthur Kemp.

Hollis Hunnewell's courtship last Summer on the veranda of the "Chelsea," the Nelson place at Newport, was the healing balm that restored Belle Nelson Kemp to health and happiness.

Of course by this time Hollis Hunnewell dexterously slipped out of the marriage yoke. It was [illegible] and quietly in Hartford, Conn.

Early last Summer Maud Jaffray (Hunnewell) and John Stanbury Tooker went off to London and were married.

A technicality prevented Belle Nelson Kemp and Hollis Hunnewell from doing likewise. The nisi decree which was issued to Mrs. Kemp on May 25 did not permit her to remarry for six months. But when the legal time limit was up, on November 25, she was married in an hour after the clock had struck her freedom.

### The New Mrs. Hunnewell.

The new Mrs. Hunnewell is a very likable woman, bright, vivacious, unconventional. Her social position has always been assured. She comes to Boston from New York and Newport a gayest set, but she is not wholly of the frivolous set. She has an intellectual mind of mind. She is fond of botany and [illegible] its moods.

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# BOSTONIANS

Drawing Well at Colonial

# "POPS"

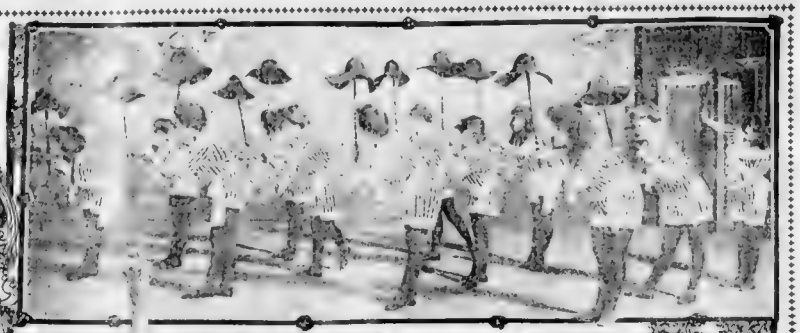
At Symphony Hall Will End June 25

# "COLONIALS"

Melodrama of Boston Life Coming to

# BOWDOIN

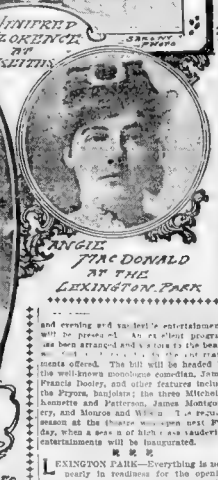
SCENE FROM "THE QUEEN OF LAUGHTER" AT THE COLONIAL.



WINIFRED FLORENCE AS KITTIE

LILLIAN TAYLOR AT THE HOWARD

OPPENHEIM PHOTO.



ANGIE MACDONALD AT THE LEXINGTON PARK

## ATTRACTIONS FOR THIS WEEK

The Bostonians in "The Queen of Laughter," at the Colonial.

"Woodland," at the Tremont

"The Isle of Spice," at the Globe.

Sky Farm at Music Hall.

The Fadettes and Vaudeville, at Keith's.

The Pops at Symphony Hall.

"Paul Revere," at the Castle Square.

The Colonials," at the Bowdoin Square.

Vaudeville, at the Howard.

Stock Company, at the Palace

Tr[illegible] at the Lyceum

T[illegible] the opera, and the performance is [illegible] end of the present year. This week a spe[illegible]

Comic Opera in a romantic style. Oliver T[illegible]

operatic [illegible] The Faded[illegible] certs, [illegible] change of selec[illegible] tions, and all the figures in the biograph are new.

★ ★ ★

MUSIC HALL—"Sky Farm" begins its fourth and last week at Music Hall. [illegible] rural story, with its quaint country characters and pleasing stage pictures, has proved [illegible] of the [illegible] house. To-morrow Simon Catras, a Charlestown boy, will play the role of Neighbor Nixon for the first time. Mr. Catras has been playing David in "Way Down East."

★ ★ ★

THE POPS—The season of "Pop" concerts at Symphony Hall ends on Sat[illegible] Arthur Mahoney is planning some programmes [illegible] ending.

★ ★ ★

G[illegible]

★ ★ ★

T[illegible]

★ ★ ★

G[illegible]

★ ★ ★

H[illegible]

★ ★ ★

K[illegible]—A varied program [illegible] the patrons of Keith's the [illegible] of entertainers in[illegible] Bortnou[illegible] Madcaps, [illegible] Marion and a complete change of bill each week has [illegible]

[illegible] head the interest of his patrons. The [illegible] for the coming week are [illegible] Summer Time" [illegible] Wonderful Cafe," and the [illegible] composer some of the cleverest people in the business.

★ ★ ★

LYCEUM THEATRE—The Butterfly [illegible] Burlesquers form the attraction at the Lyceum Theatre the coming week. The company is composed of entertaining comedians and pretty girls, and is unusually strong vocally. Burlesques of "Trilby" and "Trilby" will be presented, and in the olio the standard of the house will be well maintained.

★ ★ ★

NICKELODEON—There is a strong bill of attractions for the coming week at the Nickelodeon. In the curio hall will [illegible] Wonderful, contortionist; Lynche shadow [illegible] John Taylor [illegible] between half a [illegible]

★ ★ ★

A[illegible] MUSEUM—The [illegible] in the curio hall are the great [illegible] and the famous Punch and [illegible]

★ ★ ★

A[illegible] NOVELTIES" is to follow [illegible] Square Theatre. [illegible] will be seen in a new American comedy under the direction of Charles [illegible]

Blanche King, who is a Boston girl, is under contract to Hamlin & Mitchell the coming season and will probably appear in the new Fisley and Herbert [illegible]

[illegible] Washington of the Palace Theatre [illegible] Monday and Tuesday June 17, and a [illegible] read at a special subject [illegible]

## ATTRACTIONS AT THE SUMMER PARKS

NORUMBEGA PARK [illegible] programme has been provided by the Cosmopolitans for the third week of the season at Norumbega Park, to be presented in the open air theatre every afternoon and evening this week, and there will be band concerts all day in Music Court on Bunker Hill day by the Charlestown Cadet Band. Among those who will appear in the theatre are Klein, Ott Brothers and Dickerson, in an instrumental musical act; Dickson and Holmes, descriptive vocalists; the Yel[illegible] Trio, in comedy gymnastics, and the Top[illegible] Trio. The bowlhouse, with its [illegible] service, the restaurant, the zoological garden, the swing court, the merry-go-round, the mysterious chalet, the Indian colony and the many other attractions of this resort seem to grow in favor every [illegible]

★ ★ ★

POINT OF PINES—The Point of Pines [illegible] programme in the music temple and [illegible] program of features is to be arranged, while concerts will be given by the Lynn Cadet Band. The regular season will open on Bunker Hill Day with a [illegible] of attractions, including one [illegible] vaudeville bill ever given at the Point of Pines. Band concerts will be given every afternoon and evening, and A. M. Schreyer, who has been the sensational feature at the Brockton Fair the past two seasons, will perform his thrilling cycle feat twice daily, diving from a steep incline into the water. In addition there will be a balloon ascension in the afternoon by Prof. Flower and an exhibition of Pain's fireworks in the evening.

★ ★ ★

CRESCENT GARDENS—The pretty rustic theatre at the Crescent Gardens, Revere Beach, will be open this afternoon and evening and vaudeville entertainments will be presented. An excellent program has been arranged and visitors to the beach [illegible] ments offered. The bill will be headed by the well-known monologue comedian, James Francis Dooley, and other features include the Pyrons, banjoists; the three Mitchells, Bennette and Patterson, James Montgomery, and Monroe and Wilson. The regular season at the theatre will open next Friday, when a season of high class vaudeville entertainments will be inaugurated.

★ ★ ★

LEXINGTON PARK—Everything is now nearly in readiness for the opening of Lexington Park on Friday, Bunker Hill Day. The management has made extensive improvements in this picturesque [illegible] park for its third season and some [illegible] improvements, including as well as new buildings and fresh attractions will be seen on the opening day. The electric arcade is a feature which is expected will prove very popular, taking as it does the place of the "midway," which has been made such a feature for several seasons at [illegible] resorts. The attractions at the rustic [illegible] under the personal management of J. W. German, and will comprise [illegible] entertaining acts. Concerts are to be given during the day by Nellie B. Chandler's ladies' orchestra.

## SEEKS NEW WIFE BY CIVIL SERVICE TEST

Mason City, Ia., June 11.—A. M. Graves, of matrimonial fame, after locking his recent wife out of the house, and having been compelled by the police to allow her to secure her clothing and personal effects, departed for Chicago. He announced that he was to be married within a week, and that he would bring his new bride home.

Graves went to Chicago two months ago and furnished several columns of readable newspaper material by advertising for a wife and then subjecting the applicants to a civil service examination as to their cooking and housekeeping, their likes and dislikes in prospecting suitors, etc.

## GIRL LOSES VOICE SHOUTING HER COLLEGE YELL.

Vocal Chords Paralyzed, and Physician is Doubtful if She Ever Can speak Aloud Again, Much Less Shout

[illegible] girls all over the country will read with peculiar interest of the effect the college yell has [illegible] of the [illegible] greatest [illegible] It was [illegible] ments offered. The bill will be headed by the well-known monologue comedian, James Francis Dooley, and other features include the Pyrons, banjoists; the three Mitchells, Bennette and Patterson, James Montgomery, and Monroe and Wilson. The regular season at the theatre will open next Friday, when a season of high class vaudeville entertainments will be inaugurated.

★ ★ ★

LEXINGTON PARK—Everything is now nearly in readiness for the opening of Lexington Park on Friday, Bunker Hill Day. The management has made extensive improvements in this picturesque [illegible] park for its third season and some [illegible] improvements, including as well as new buildings and fresh attractions will be seen on the opening day. The electric arcade is a feature which is expected will prove very popular, taking as it does the place of the "midway," which has been made such a feature for several seasons at [illegible] resorts. The attractions at the rustic [illegible] under the personal management of J. W. German, and will comprise [illegible] entertaining acts. Concerts are to be given during the day by Nellie B. Chandler's ladies' orchestra.

## SEEKS NEW WIFE BY CIVIL SERVICE TEST

Mason City, Ia., June 11.—A. M. Graves, of matrimonial fame, after locking his recent wife out of the house, and having been compelled by the police to allow her to secure her clothing and personal effects, departed for Chicago. He announced that he was to be married within a week, and that he would bring his new bride home.

Graves went to Chicago two months ago and furnished several columns of readable newspaper material by advertising for a wife and then subjecting the applicants to a civil service examination as to their cooking and housekeeping, their likes and dislikes in prospecting suitors, etc.

## GIRL IS WEDDED TO MAN ILL WITH SMALLPOX.

Fiance's House Quarantined, She Summons Justice, Who Ties Knot While Standing at a Distance of Fifty Feet

[illegible] Justice [illegible] Thomas R. Youngblood has united in marriage William Wickersham and Maud Cox [illegible] of developing [illegible] and this having [illegible] effect [illegible] street, in [illegible] his sweetheart, [illegible] as a domestic by [illegible]

Despite the warning given her by the [illegible] away from the [illegible] to go there [illegible] building that [illegible] they decided [illegible] the windows to [illegible]

[illegible] after the license [illegible] received a [illegible] was wanted [illegible] back door of the [illegible] house while the Justice stood off at a [illegible] speak above a whisper.

Over the Route of Paul Revere's Ride in a Motor Car

AN account of the famous Ride of of Paul Revere, and a description the route he took, profusely illustrated by photographs of the old landmarks.

MOTOR

The National Magazine of Motoring

25 Cents a Copy June Issue 25 Cents a Copy

MOTOR, 1789 Broadway, New York City.

# LABOR OPPOSES EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES

Regards Them as a Menace to Unions' Efforts at Protecting Working People but Agencies Deny That This Is the Truth

BOSTON LABOR LEADERS GIVE THEIR ATTITUDE

[illegible] Labor has been appealed to against employment agencies and now asking their officers against them. They believe they are a menace to organized labor.

The employment agents answer that representations are not particular not to mention whether a strike or any other industrial [illegible] between employer and employe.

[illegible] employment agent [illegible] Boston. He is interested principally in securing domestics.

[illegible] the larger agencies carry a number on their books and serve [illegible] during the year for those [illegible] the first class agencies have [illegible] employe for [illegible] the fee [illegible] agent [illegible] cents or $1.

Henry Hennessy, one of the leading [illegible] labor [illegible]

[illegible] and well-trained trades men through the hands of their craft, [illegible] employers with necessary [illegible] men who are not [illegible] men [illegible] the first weeks [illegible] work. [illegible] I believe the State should run the employment [illegible] in Boston."

**Menace to Labor.**

[illegible] Hennessy thinks employment agencies are a decided act and menace to organized labor. He says they bring men from [illegible] and place them in places as scandals.

[illegible] of the Mercantile Information Bureau Association to [illegible] the [illegible] labor leaders [illegible] to the employment offices.

[illegible] employer offers a job, under [illegible] shall be entitled to compensation in writing with the person applying for [illegible] employment for the purpose [illegible] the employment [illegible] weeks work [illegible] employment [illegible] employer is discharged [illegible] weeks from the time of [illegible] employment the [illegible] office shall be entitled to [illegible] the applicant for [illegible] weeks or from the proof [illegible] he has remained in the employment [illegible]

We have no intention of interfering with [illegible] labor," said Mr. Fuller, "but we [illegible] of methods. Not as a matter [illegible] the local body

# WELLESLEY IS AFTER VASSAR'S ATHLETIC HONORS.
# GIRL CREW EQUAL OF MANY MALE VARSITY EIGHTS

## WELLESLEY'S 1904 CREW, WINNER OF HUNNEWELL CUP.

### Aquatic Contest for Hunnewell Cup Evidence of Wellesley Girl's Desire to Outdo Vassar Revival in Athletic Sports

*Her rivals were strong,*
*But her courage was up*
*And soon it was plain to see*
*That it would not be long*
*Before that bright cup*
*Stood under the maple tree.*

This song and the Senior class cheer rang out lustily from many fair daughters of Wellesley when the 1904 crew so valiantly won the Hunnewell cup of Wellesley College.

It was proof conclusive of the growing tendency of Wellesley girls toward athletics and the desire to out-do even Vassar in all branches of sports.

The cup was awarded for form, though speed figured as one of the factors.

The weather favored the girls on their annual crew exhibition day. The morning was a perfect one, with a clear sky and bright sun overhead, and a lake like glass.

Over the placid waters rowed the three crews, first 1905 and 1906, in turn. The regular lines of stalwart, athletic young women, in blue sweaters and short dark blue skirts, dipped the oars rhythmically and skilfully.

Until within the past few years shell rowing in a girls' college was a feat undreamed of, but today even Wellesley, always slow in adopting pronounced sports, has a crew which would rival many male varsity eights.

These are the girls of the 1904 crew who won the honor: Bertha H. Talbott, captain; Adele Ogden, coxswain, Lillian A. McDonald, stroke, Sarah F. Marsh, Mary E. Follett, Elizabeth Colman, Ruth C. Crosby, Ethel H. Beck and Jeanette Rudon, bow.

All these girls are prominent in college sports. Miss Ethel Beck and Miss Mary Follett play on the first hockey team. Miss Lillian McDonald is a champion golf player, and as such has won note among the athletic circles of Wellesley.

In athletics Wellesley looks fair to rival Vassar. Already she is a close second to that college. Time was when the Wellesley girl on the beach is asked to use spectacles of her own. But that time has passed. Now the fair Wellesley undergraduate knows all those things, and can score a ball game as accurately as her brother.

And so, when she hears the 3.45 train for Boston whistling around the curve at 3.46, and she is away up near the college grounds, she has no fear of missing the train. She has learned to run. In fact she's a winner in that line.

Nor does she run with the awkward gait so usual with girls. She hops along with long, graceful strides.

All this is because a year ago Mr Hilton and Miss Emilie H. Hill, instructors of athletics, created a running track to be built, and it duly boom in running became a part of the curriculum. Then jumping came in, basket-ball, hockey, golf, rowing and baseball became regular features. It is even whispered at Wellesley that football will be introduced next year and that already the girls have scientifically practiced the game, which so far has been tabooed by the faculty.

# BREWERY IS TO OCCUPY A CHURCH

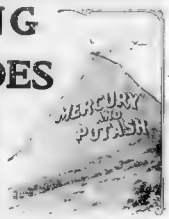
[illegible] and Rock, Will- [illegible] Brewing Company [illegible] Lease Plan.

# ACROBATIC HORSE CHOKES ON ITS HOOF

Remarkable Accident to the Animal Caused its Death.

[illegible]


# SLEEPING VOLCANOES




A thin, vapory smoke, lazily ascending from its crater, is all the only visible sign of life in the sleeping volcano; but within is a raging sea of fire, molten rock and sulphurous gases. Those who make their homes in the peaceful valleys below know the danger, and though frequently warned by the rumblings and quakings, these signs of impending eruption go unheeded. They are living in fancied security, when the giant awakes with deafening roars, and they are lost beneath a downpour of heated rock and scalding ashes. Thousands of blood poison sufferers are living upon a sleeping volcano, and are taking desperate chances, for under the mercury and potash treatment the external symptoms of the disease disappear, and the deluded victim is happy in the belief of a complete cure; but the fires of contagion have only been smothered in the system, and as soon as these minerals are left off will blaze up again. Occasional sores break out in the mouth, a red rash appears on the body, and these warning symptoms, if not heeded, are soon followed by fearful eruptions, sores, copper-colored splotches, swollen glands, loss of hair and other sickening symptoms. Mercury and potash not only fail to cure blood poison, but cause mercurial Rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, offensive ulcers and inflammation of the stomach and bowels. The use of S. S. S. is never followed by any such bad results. It cures without the slightest injury to the system. We offer $1,000 for proof that it contains a mineral of any description. S. S. S. is an antidote for contagious blood poison, it destroys every atom of the virus and purifies and strengthens the blood and builds up the general health.

**Bowling Green, Ky., Mar. 24, 1902.**
**Gentlemen: For over four years I suffered greatly from a severe case of contagious blood poison. I went to Hot Springs, staying there four months at a big expense. I then consulted physicians, who prescribed Mercury. Nothing did me any good; in fact, the treatment proved more harmful than beneficial. I mentioned my case to a friend, who told me that S. S. S. had certainly cured him. I at once commenced its use, and after continuing it for sometime could find no trace of the disease whatever. This was about two years ago. I can truthfully say I am entirely well.** D. M. SANDERS

SSS

We will mail free our special book on Contagious Blood Poison, with full directions for home treatment. Medical advice is furnished by our physicians without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.


# STUDY OF A WOMAN'S SOUL STARTLES THE SMART SET

### London Society Stirred by the Remarkable Analysis Made by a Man of the Subtleties and Foibles of the Fair Sex.

MOST interesting and startling of the books of the week is "The Woman With the Fan," published in London, and dealing closely with the "smart set" of the great English metropolis. It is a remarkable study of a woman's soul, and what makes it the more astonishing is the fact that this analysis of woman's psychic existence, revealing subtleties that amaze even those with whom it directly deals, is made by a man.

**By Sibyl Wilbur.**

[illegible]

"The Woman With the Fan" is solely the study of a woman's soul, and the study is made by a man. It is the touch that gives the revelation its startling quality to the woman reader who will catch her breath a [illegible] and ask herself

"How could he know that?"

**A Dog-like Devotion**

[illegible]

**Society Sidelights.**

[illegible]

**In a Horror of Dumbness**

[illegible]

[illegible] "To Trot Out the Angel."

How ridiculously commonplace this sort of thing is with women. But how did a [illegible] masculine writer [illegible] the speculations of the [illegible] [illegible] a few of the [illegible] with strike for a minute [illegible] of the [illegible] of the women. If she wishes [illegible] [illegible] Cup, she [illegible] [illegible] other woman.

"But at this point she recognized a fact recognized by thousands of women with exasperation, sometimes with despair—that men would often hate in their wives the thing that drawn them to women not their waves."

[illegible]

**Gravest of All Offences.**

The very gravest offence among women is to find out one's dressmaker, and have gowns made that are like one's own, but perhaps a trifle more effective.

[illegible]

[illegible] and to feel the soul behind the stars, of [illegible] when they have thrown away the fan.

# INFANT INCUBATOR A GREAT SAVER OF LIFE.

WEE BABY AND INCUBATOR.

The idea of incubation is one of the most [illegible] [illegible] ventilation measured by the value it [illegible] by the amount of what it accomplished. It saves the lives of babies who would otherwise die before they had hardly breathed at all, and at use, so far as can at this stage be judged, has resulted in saving children. There are six of these incubators on exhibition at Austin & Stone's Museum, and they have awakened a very wide interest.

# 1903 IDYL of the BEACH 1904

**By I. Frank Davis.**

THE day of Rest was fleeting fast,
As to the beach a stranger passed,
And gazed, astonished, down the line,
Where bolted doors all bore this sign:
"Anthin' doin'."

[illegible]

"Anthin' doin'."

[illegible]

"Anthin' doin'."

## A PLEASANT HARBOR TRIP.

Those who are looking for a place to [illegible] [illegible] and who wish to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] New York [illegible] New Brunswick [illegible] [illegible] Bar Harbor [illegible] [illegible] Lewis's, Mount Desert and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Sunday fair, light easterly winds; Monday, increasing cloudiness, followed by rain during the night; increasing easterly winds

50 PAGES.

HEARST'S

# BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL.

NEW YORK JOURNAL

50 PAGES.

VOL. 1—No. 82. SUNDAY BOSTON, SUNDAY, JUNE 12, 1904. SUNDAY. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## GEN. BELL, HEAD OF COLORADO MILITIA, SAYS HE WILL

# HANG 35 OR 40 UNION MINERS!

*"I have indisputable evidence which will lead to the conviction of a number of union men for the murder of the non-union miners who were killed in the Independence explosion.*

"WE HAVE BETWEEN 35 AND 40 MEN IN THE BULL PEN WHO WILL 'SWING' FOR THIS CRIME."—Statement made in Cripple Creek yesterday by General Sherman Bell, in com[illegible]

## J. P. MORGAN DESERVES TO BE PUT BEHIND PRISON BARS, SAYS BLACKWELL

### Speaker at Massachusetts Club Banquet Says Promoters of Steel Trust Are Guilty of Crime Against the People Walker Attacks Foss.

*The business methods of such concerns as this Steel Trust are an outrage. To make a combination with properties worth $350,000,000 and float stock upon the public to the value of $1,300,000,000 is [illegible] and if J. Pierpont Morgan and the [illegible] promote such a company had their just deserts they would [illegible] penitentiary.*

This sensational utterance, from the mouth of Dr. Henry B. Blackwell of Dorchester, was the culmination of an acrid debate at the dinner of the Massachusetts Club at Young's Hotel yesterday afternoon.

The Massachusetts Club is the leading Republican dinner club in the State. Its membership comprises more than any other organization in the State, men of prominence in Republicanism and weight in the party councils. The strained relations between Eugene N. Foss, Dr. Blackwell and other factional leaders, of the State machine, was plainly to be seen throughout the dinner and its following debate.

**Sharp Attack on Foss.**

Mr. Foss was the storm centre. Congressman Augustus P. Gardner of Hamilton, son-in-law of Henry Cabot Lodge, and Congressman Joseph H. Walker of Worcester, "the gray eagle of the Republican congressional delegation," conducted the thunders against Mr. Foss, who sat calmly and silently at the speaker's table, bowed head. Then Dr. Blackwell, who was on the same side as Mr. Foss, hurled his share of thunderbolts.

Mr. Foss, in his speech favoring reciprocity with Canada, read a vast number of statistical facts, which Congressman Gardner, champion of "standing pat," endeavored to prove were not facts at all. Mr. Foss was most uncomfortably cross-examined by Mr. Gardner.

**Walker's Sharp Thrusts.**

When former Congressman Walker arose to speak he addressed his remarks especially to Mr. Foss. "The gentleman has the Democratic smile," was one of the most vivid personal things he said. "He is striving to work a deployment to the nation generally for the sake of New England industries and those of Boston in particular," was another.

**"The object of this talk is to stir up**

Continued on Page 32, Column 6.

## INSURES HIS LIFE FOR $50,000; RACES AUTO.

### Extraordinary Precautions by William Wallace Before He Speeds His "Black Death" a Mile a Minute at Readville

### LOST IN DUST FOG, BUT ESCAPES BY A MIRACLE

**BY A. G. BATCHELDER.**
**Editor of "Motor."**

*In the low-hanging, black-hooded, man-killing car, "The Black Death," William Wallace spun around the unbanked dusty track at Readville yesterday afternoon, at a mile a minute clip. The danger of an unbanked road, the gruesome record of his vehicle, the inherent danger of the sport all these combined to make Mr. Wallace prepare in an unusual way for his feat.*

*Previous to the contest he increased his item of life insurance by $50,000. When the races were over the insurance company was ahead the amount of the high premium charged "The Black Death" had happily failed to live up to its bad reputation.*

*The car with the deadly name is a finely built power Renault, recently imported by the Chairman of the Massachusetts Automobile Club Racing Committee. It killed its builder, Marcel Renault, in the fearful Paris-Madrid race of 1903, in which there were eighteen fatalities.*

**Crowd Heart in Mouth.**

While the 15,000 excited onlookers [illegible] sight of any [illegible] the great risk which the [illegible] ventured in the clouds of dust [illegible] apparent the [illegible] loss of the [illegible]

The wise caution of Referee [illegible] kept Mr. Wallace out of [illegible] longer than it had worn a front [illegible] until its puncturing became [illegible]

[illegible] the low built black-hooded [illegible] with a new [illegible] and [illegible] seated with [illegible] and [illegible] enthusiast reveled in the sport and its [illegible] certainties.

Not one whit less daringly [illegible] H. L. Bowden, another who [illegible] for more love of it and with [illegible] monetary gain to lure him on. [illegible] was the man from Waltham [illegible] Bowden compelled the powers [illegible] in a frenzy of [illegible] rear when [illegible] the sixth mile, but the speed [illegible] continued to the [illegible] of the ten and contrived to beat out [illegible] one Vanderbilt.

**Vanderbilt Car Wins.**

Paul Sartori, a skillful driver from [illegible] guided the Mercedes of Alfred G. Vanderbilt, shared in the general [illegible] and won the ten mile open, [illegible] Bowden [illegible] the open. In the open Bowden was once lost in the cloud of dust that rose in the wake of his opponent, and he owing confused as to the location of the inner rail, a bit of wind [illegible] swung the jugger off completely around, miraculously escaping a capsize.

It was with blood in his eye that

Continued on Page 34, Column 2.

## MILLIONAIRE BAILEY'S FOSTER DAUGHTER WEDDED SECRETLY, BUT NOT TO MAN EXPECTED

### Gossip Had Engaged Her to Mr. Bailey's Nephew, but She Is the Bride of an Outsider, Merrill P. Butler, of Newton

### Couple Slip Away to Portland and Are Joined by City Clerk Bigelow—Both Families Reticent—Neighbors Surprised

Outdancing the nephew of her foster father in a race for the hand of pretty Vivian Bailey, adopted daughter of millionaire Jason S. Bailey formerly famous as the proprietor of five and ten-cent stores, Merrill P. Butler, son of Philip H. Butler, a wealthy marble dealer of Newton Corner, and of the young woman to Portland, Me., where they were married last Monday by City Clerk H. M. Bigelow.

Young Butler was heavily handicapped in his race for a bride, as Mr. Bailey, it is said, favored his nephew, W. S. Bailey, and it was reported that it was to this suitor that Miss Bailey was engaged. Mr. Bailey, his wife and foster daughter returned from Thomasville, Georgia, about three weeks ago. Miss Bailey brought back a handsome saddle horse and has been seen frequently, riding near the Bailey home in West Roxbury.

**Gossips Guessed Wrong.**

Young Bailey is an expert horseman and often accompanied his pretty cousin. The young man was frequently at his uncle's home and the gossips were almost ready to name the wedding day.

Merrill Butler's sister was a friend of Miss Bailey and was often at the Bailey home. She first introduced her brother to Miss Bailey and his suit when he visited the house to escort his sister home, grew longer and longer.

Neighbors saw young Butler, his sister and Miss Bailey driving on pleasant evenings, but as the latter was believed to be engaged to her cousin, little was thought of it. The news of the wedding came as a great surprise to the Baileys and their neighbors. Whether the Butlers knew of it in advance they refuse to say.

**Husband Confirms Report.**

Upon their return from Portland, the young couple went to the home of the bride's guardian, Jason S. Bailey, in West Roxbury, where a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter chatted with young Merrill P. Butler last evening regarding his marriage.

Mr. Butler said that he and Miss Bailey

Continued on Page 32, Column 3.

Sketched by a Boston American Staff Artist.

SHE CHOSE HER HUSBAND HERSELF.

Mrs. M. P. Butler, formerly Miss Vivian Bailey, a adopted daughter of Jason S. Bailey, eloped with Merrill P. Butler just when she was expected to wed W. S. Bailey, a nephew of her foster father.

## DEATH FOR BULL PEN CAPTIVES PLANNED.

### [illegible]termination of Organized [illegible] Miners in Region, [illegible] May Be the [illegible] Of Many Lives

### ANOTHER BATTLE IN MOUNTAINS NOW ON

### A Party of Deported Miners Left by the Troops on a Wild Kansas Prairie With Neither Food Nor Money

**By Boston American Leased Wire.**

Cripple Creek, Col., June 11.—General Sherman Bell to-day gave out the following:

"I have indisputable evidence which will lead to the conviction of a number of union men for the murder of the non-union miners who were killed in the Independence explosion. **We have between thirty-five and forty men in the Bull Pen who will 'swing' for this crime. We are only waiting to capture two or three more men before we tell what our evidence is.**"

**BATTLING AGAIN IN MOUNTAINS.**

Another battle probably is being fought in the mountains. Early to-day Major T. E. McClelland and a detail of sixteen men went to Clyde, eight miles east of Victor, to round up thirty-five miners reported to be entrenched in the mountains near there. Having failed to hear from them, General Bell is becoming apprehensive. There is no telegraphic communication with the camp.

**ORDERS TO SHOOT MEN DOWN.**

**"I ordered Major McClelland," said General Bell, "to take no chances, and shoot down the first man that resisted; hence I fear it has been a repetition of the battle of Dunnville. Of course, Major McClelland may have captured the men, and in the absence of rail and telegraph communication may be walking them to Victor. However, as the miners are said to be heavily armed, I am fearful that a battle has taken [illegible]**

## MOB THREATENS VANDERBILT WITH HARM.

**By Boston American Leased Wire.**

[illegible]

## TWICE RESCUES DAUGHTER; IS BADLY HURT

[illegible]

## WILL RETURN PALMA TROPHY TO ENGLAND.

Washington, June 11.—The Executive Committee of the National Rifle Association of America unanimously decided here to-day to return to England the Palma trophy which was won by the American team in international competition at Bisley, Eng., last September.

This step was the result of the claim by English shooters that the rifles used by the Americans did not bear the stamp of the ordnance department of the United States, as was required by the conditions of the match.

The trophy, which is at Tiffany's in New York, will be withdrawn from competition this year.

## SEN. COCKRELL RUN DOWN BY A BICYCLE

### Venerable Missourian Has Broken Down, and Friends Fear for His Recovery.

Washington, June 11.—Senator M. Cockrell, United States Senator from Missouri, was run down by a thirteen-year-old cyclist to-day near the Capitol.

[illegible]

The attending physician to night announces that no serious results are expected from the shock sustained by the Senator.

The advanced age of the patient, seventy years, however, creates alarm in the minds of his friends that more distressing complications may develop.

## RUSSIA WARNS U. S. TURK

Washington, June 11.—The Russian Ambassador, Count Cassini, unofficially informed Secretary Hay this afternoon that his government would view with great disfavor the sending of an American fleet to Turkey to collect long standing missionary claims.

Russia is the dominant power in Turkey, Cassini says. She contends that the sending of such a powerful fleet would [illegible] Ottoman Empire with [illegible] Ward powers and have a profound effect on the proposed [illegible]

[illegible] Cassini's remarks will be referred to Mr.

## TROOPS DUMP MINERS ON KANSAS WASTE

**Special to the Sunday American.**

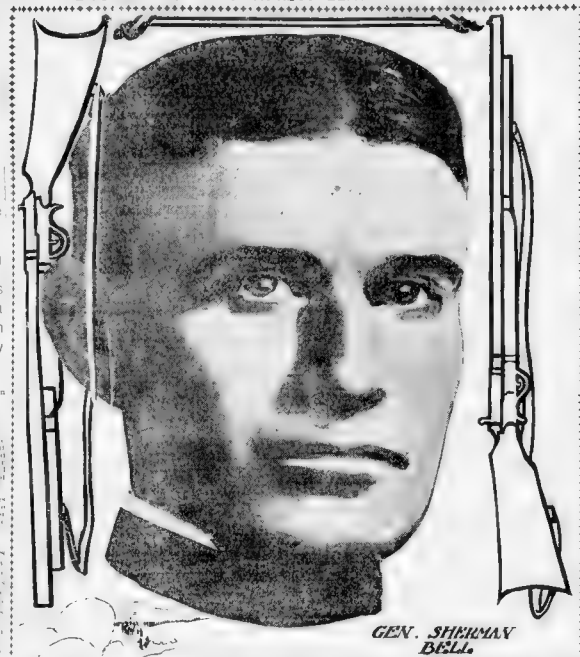
[illegible] Bell [illegible] Colorado exceeded the bounds of [illegible] humanity to-day, when [illegible] 35 men on miners, deported from Victor, Col., where their wives, mothers and sisters were left destitute, were literally dumped like cattle on the unhabitated prairies of Kansas, and left to starve or fare as best they might.

The miners were brought into Kansas [illegible] special train guarded by a [illegible] of troops under Colonel W. K. Kennedy. The examples of the [illegible] commander of the Colorado troops was followed by Colonel Kennedy and his men. The miners were herded together in the cars, and gibed and teased at during their ride from the town of their homes and families, until they

Continued on Page 32, Column 1.

# GEN. BELL SAYS HE WILL HANG 35 OR 40 UNION MINERS!

COLORADO'S BLOODTHIRSTY GENERAL OF MILITIA.



GEN. SHERMAN BELL.

## DEATH FOR BULL PEN CAPTIVES PLANNED.

Extermination of Organized Labor in Mining Region, Whatever May Be the Cost in Human Life.

ANOTHER BATTLE IN MOUNTAINS NOW ON

A Party of Deported Miners Left by the Troops on a Wild Kansas Prairie With Neither Food Nor Money

Continued from Page 31.

reached a point [illegible] was a few miles from the Cabin [illegible]

WARNED NOT TO RETURN.

[illegible]

FIRED A PARTING VOLLEY.

[illegible]

WOMEN LEFT DESTITUTE.

[illegible]

UNIONISM THEIR CRIME.

[illegible] operator with the consent of General [illegible] Their crime was that they [illegible] Colorado. [illegible] Federation of Miners, asking the President [illegible] delivered to the President today.

Under the Constitution the Federal Government cannot interfere in the internal affairs of [illegible] Colorado and Governor Peabody and Adjutant General Bell do report to him the conditions in Colorado.

It is understood that representatives of the union men now are on the way to the capital to-day to confer the President on the history of the strike and its attendant troubles.

MADE WAR ON WOMEN

The scenes in Cripple Creek and Telluride when the miners there were loaded on to the trains for deportation, were heartrending. It seemed then that General Bell's war was [illegible] women.

[illegible] Miners, and known, thrilled and fainted [illegible]

TREATED LIKE BRUTES.

The deported miners [illegible] were treated [illegible] Kansas. They were kept under the closest guard until the millionaires had eaten a hearty meal at the restaurants and the train pulled out again.

100 IN THE BULL PENS.

[illegible] Kansas stated to-day in regard to the report that the striking Colorado miners were to be deported into Kansas, that he knew nothing of it [illegible] Governor Bell has also [illegible] Kansas [illegible] Governor Bell will take care of it. We are able to enforce the laws of a State.

## KANSAS GOVERNOR WELCOMES MINERS

St. Louis, June 11.—Governor Bailey, of Kansas, stated to-day in regard to the report that the striking Colorado miners were to be deported into Kansas, that he knew nothing of it [illegible] Governor Bell has also [illegible] Kansas [illegible] Governor Bell will take care of it. We are able to enforce the laws of a State.

## PRESIDENT REFUSES TO TAKE ANY ACTION

Washington, June 11.—President Roosevelt [illegible] situation. The petition of the Western Federation of Miners, asking the President [illegible] delivered to the President to-day.

Under the Constitution the Federal Government cannot interfere in the internal affairs of [illegible] Colorado and Governor Peabody and Adjutant General Bell do report to him the conditions in Colorado.

It is understood that representatives of the union men now are on the way to the capital to-day to confer the President on the history of the strike and its attendant troubles.

## CORONER'S JURY SAYS "CONSPIRACY"

[illegible] June 11.—The coroner's inquest into the death of [illegible] Mr. Bell's orders [illegible] of Miners, and known, thrilled and fainted [illegible]

## MISS BAILEY WED MAN OF HER CHOICE

Continued from Page 31.

went to Portland last Monday and was married by H. M. Rigsby, a justice of the peace. They were married by [illegible] and Mrs. the father for asking the will [illegible]

Will you give the details of your marriage? was asked of Mr. Butler.

Well, I [illegible] to answer in one of a [illegible] questions, he said. I had run messages and see what my wife thinks about it.

Butler went upstairs, but returned in a few minutes. He was free about it. It was a week ago he entered and implored what was other than silence.

An Interrupted Interview.

"Well, [illegible] marriage," answered the son, [illegible] cussed [illegible] the elder Butler [illegible] the match was [illegible]

"Nothing of the kind."

"Was not another young man distanced in the race at the Highland station?"

# PORT ARTHUR'S FALL HELD AS INEVITABLE.

## Doom of Russian Fortress Is Regarded Now as Matter of Time Only—Japs Will Take Fort When Plans Are Ready

### RUSSIAN FLEET WILL DASH FOR LIBERTY

London, June 11. The usual rumor of Port Arthur's fall was received to-day, and in long continues, ... credit.

It is said, however, that these unconfirmed rumors only foretell the inevitable fate of the Russian stronghold, whose resistance is bound to be overcome when the Japanese plans are completed.

As to the time necessary for the Japs to accomplish their second occupation the opinions vary, but the consensus of opinion is that the yellow flag of Nippon will probably float over the Russian citadel within two or three weeks.

The officers of the Mikado, it is said, plan carefully but one of their lines are complete the battle will be waged with ... fleet that the Russian garrison will be ... willing!

That the Mikado ... their impending fate is being ... from adjutants from the Far East the most significant of which is the ... that the Russian fleet is ... a desperate dash for freedom when Port Arthur ... no longer tenable.

The Rome ... Nagasaki dispatch has ... closely guarded ... Port Arthur channel obstructed by Japanese stone-laden hulks at intervals. Once there is passageway, the Russian ships will steam at full speed for the open sea and if to engage the waiting Japs, in the feeble hope of inflicting damage to the Mikado's ships ... the deadly range of the ... the waters at Vladivostok.

The Russians, shut up at Port Arthur, is ... ammunition, large quantities of ... in addition to sandbags for ... barricades. The Russians are confident that whatever their fate, the people will ... Japan had paid dearly for victory.

Advices from the ... at the Port Arthur ... have been published to show the ... of foreign ... unfavorable to the Mikado's ... The petition is said to have ... favorable for the important ... in the fact that ... a vessel of deep draft ... be ... channel, could be followed by the warship when the ... Russian ... fired.

### DISASTERS THROW GLOOM OVER COURT

London, June 11. Letters from St. Petersburg ... that deep gloom is the order at the Russian capital. The Czar seldom speaks while the health of the Czarina is causing her physicians much anxiety. Her nerves are so shattered by the recent Russian disasters that ... minutes have been ... not to discuss the war in her presence.

The Dowager Empress does ... her influence against the advisers who have ... the ... to peace and the ... has ... Admiral Alexieff ... conferred ... with the Czar.

### WILL INVESTIGATE ARMY FRAUD RUMORS

St. Petersburg, June 11. There is ... of the discovery of the extent of the ... Artillery has been ... shipped to the Far East which has proven to be absolutely worthless. Many of the shoe guns are imperfectly ... and ... useless. An investigation has been ordered.

### KAISER GETS NAVAL LESSON FROM THE WAR

Berlin, June 11.—As a result of naval developments in the Far East the Kaiser, convinced that a navy ... as perfect and ... as possible, has given orders ... to 1906 ... Admiral ... in the

### STRONG PEACE PARTY AT ST. PETERSBURG

London, June 11.—A Paris dispatch says there is a pronounced feeling among high ... Russians at St. Petersburg including several in the ... who favor peace with the fall of Port Arthur.

### GEN. KUROPATKIN TO TURN KUROKI'S RIGHT

London, June 11. St. Petersburg hears that General Kuropatkin is ... General Kuroki's flanking movement north of Sinaiton ... to turn Kuroki's right wing.

The army reserve men of St. Petersburg are being ... although the mobilization of the First Army Corps does not apply to the city.

### TO FORTIFY CAPITAL WHEN FLEET DEPARTS

London, June 11. St. Petersburg dispatches say that the proposed departure of the Baltic fleet for the Far East will be followed by extensive fortifications guarding all approaches to the capital.

### CHINESE LEARN WAR IN JAPANESE SCHOOLS

St. Petersburg, June 11.—The Novoe Vremya ... a telegram from Pekin as ... that Japan has agreed to the establishment of special military schools in the ... kingdom for the instruction of young Chinese. Three hundred and forty thousand taels have been appropriated by China for the purpose, ... will pay the instructors, who will be Japanese.

### JAP MINES BOTTLE VLADIVOSTOK FLEET

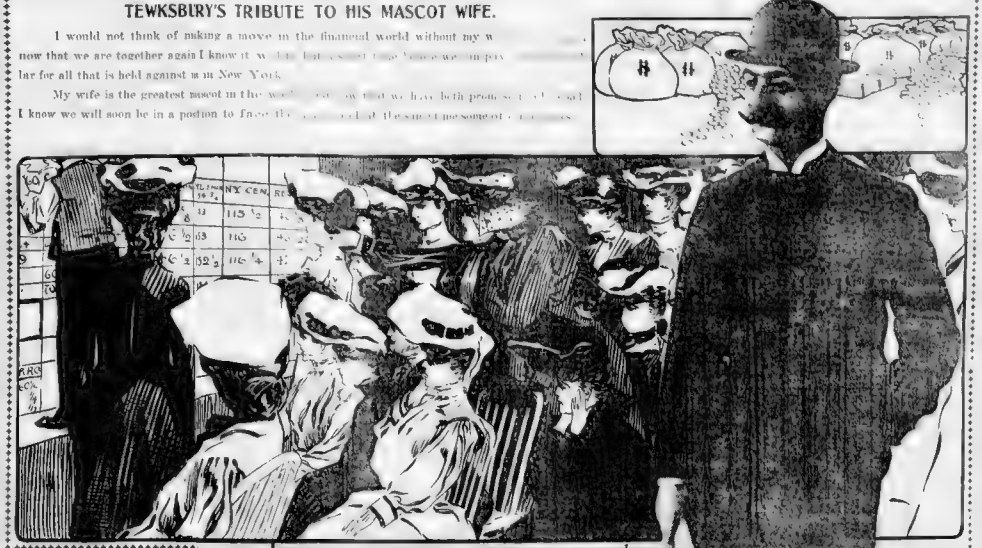
St. Petersburg, June 11.—A telegram from Vladivostok says the fleet is still in port, and ... Admiral Skrydloff is preparing for ... against the possible attack. The Japs have mined the harbor entrance.

# TEWKSBURY, REMARRIED TO HIS MASCOT WIFE, WILL MAKE NEW MILLIONS IN A SINGLE YEAR

### TEWKSBURY'S TRIBUTE TO HIS MASCOT WIFE.

I would not think of making a move in the financial world without my w... now that we are together again I know it w... ... pay ... lar for all that is held against me in New York.

My wife is the greatest mascot in the ... we have both prom... I know we will soon be in a position to favor ... some of ...



MRS. LEWIS G. TEWKSBURY

LEWIS G. TEWKSBURY

## Millionaire Bankrupt Says Payment of Old Debts And Making of New Fortune Easy with a Lucky Wife to Help Him

**LEWIS GREENE TEWKSBURY, millionaire bankrupt, owner of the world's greatest pacers, man about town and the central figure in a financial crash, which shook Wall street to its foundations four years ago, has added another chapter to his remarkable career, by wedding Violet Audrey Butler, the woman from whom he was divorced shortly before his startling departure from New York, after his financial collapse.**

**Tewksbury says that his wife is his mascot, that he would not think of making a move in finance without her advice, and now that she is again at his side he proposes in a single year to pay dollar for dollar the debts against him in New York and accumulate new millions.**

Like a romance of the Arabian Nights reads the life history of the man who ... years ago ... soda water ... the drug store in Manchester, N. H. With no knowledge of the ... without capital, friends or the ... necessary even to ... Wall Street fortune, the modest drug clerk ... three years after ... New York, was rated in the financial world as a millionaire.

Tewksbury in the ... of his meteor career ... wonderful ... Like Aladdin, he ... and, like Aladdin, he ... and immediately ... broadcast that within six months he will return to New York and **pay back, dollar for dollar, the entire million which represent his liabilities in Manhattan.**

**Weds Sweet-Faced Schoolgirl**

When a soda water ... Tewksbury met one afternoon a ... schoolgirl still in her ... came into the drug store ... employed ... Tewksbury was struck by the ... beauty. He was eighteen ... acquaintance ... year later in ... Tewksbury becoming the wife of the soda water ...

**Began with Less Than $100.**

Then began the transformation ... caused the financial world to gasp ... tonishment. The poor drug clerk ... bride went to New York ... lodgings in a cheap section ... Tewksbury had a cash capital of ... one hundred dollars.

In less than a week Tewksbury was trading on a 3 per cent. basis in the old Manhattan. The latter concern was ... while open for several years on ... and three a man with a few ...

**Was Successful Scalper.**

Tewksbury ... from the Manhattan, Tewksbury began a ... scalper ... on the quotations as they came over the ticker without the formality of having the ... his trades recorded on either the New York ... Stock Exchange ... Tewksbury ... the ... Broad street. His marvellous daring and the remarkable accuracy of his judgment ... Wall ... for him a coterie of financial ... who followed his ... with the ... confidence ...

**Becomes Bucket Shop Prince**

... Tewksbury ... bucket shop ... Tewksbury ... Tewksbury ... Tewksbury

# MAN RUN DOWN AND KILLED BY AN AUTO.

[illegible] Charged with Having Caused the Death of [illegible] Donovan in Cambridge

TIM LIVED BUT A VERY SHORT TIME

Put Under Arrest

Chauffeur Didn't Stop.

# SPEEDS "BLACK DEATH" A MILE A MINUTE AT READVILLE; $50,000 LIFE POLICY IN POCKET

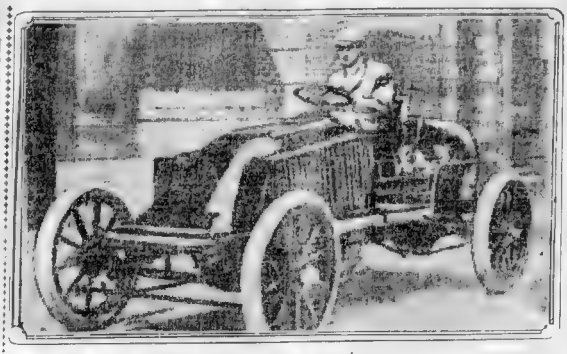
Continued from Page 31.

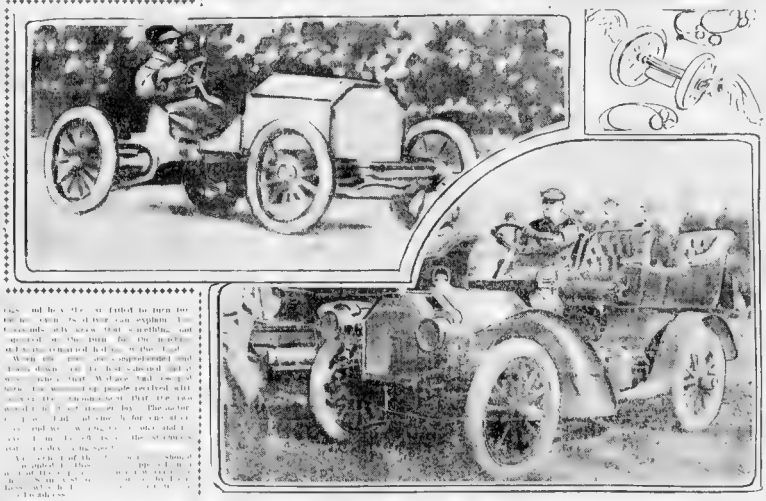
Lost at Lightning Speed.

"Death" Races "Ghost."

Summary of the Races

WILLIAM WALLACE'S "BLACK DEATH."





AUTOMOBILE RACERS AT READVILLE.

BY BOSTON AMERICAN PHOTOGRAPHERS

# "UNIONS BASED ON FALLACY" --SCHWAB.

Carnegie Says He Favors All Organizations, but That the Labor Unions, as Conducted, May Destroy All Industry.

COMMENTS ALSO ON EVILS OF THE TRUST.

Special Cable to Boston American.

Explains Trusts.

# LOCAL LATHERS WILL STRIKE TO-MORROW.

Work on Buildings in First Stages Will Be Held Up as a Result—War Declared on Unfair Material Country Over

LIKE ACTION IN OTHER BIG CITIES LIKELY

# GUNNER DARES ANY COP TO LICK HIM

# FIRST BRIGADE IS NOW IN CHARGE OF STATE CAMP.

# SOCIETY MEN WILL DO "STUNTS" AT THIS CIRCUS.

# SHOCKED BY CAR AS IT PASSED BY

# SAVED BY CREW OF FISHING BOAT

# CRAP PLAYER TRIES TO SHOOT DOWN HIS PURSUERS.

# ATTEMPTED TO STAB PATROLMAN WALSH

# ARGUE JURY TRIAL FOR CONTEMPT CASE

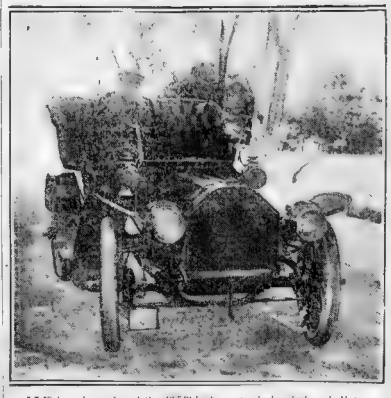
## WELL DRESSED WOMEN TAKEN AS SHOPLIFTERS

## BOSTON WOMAN GETS A PROVISIONAL DECREE

## FISH SCARCE, AND MACKEREL IS $12

## FROST DAMAGES CROPS.


# PEERLESS



WE have always claimed the "PEERLESS" was the leading high grade Motor Car made in America. We proved this at Readville May 14th, winning easily against ALL American cars. At Readville, June 11th, the Peerless Stock Touring Car easily defeated the best foreign cars, winning the Lee Mac Open for touring cars by half a lap . . . . . Let us give you a demonstration.

Peerless Motor Car Co.

178 COLUMBUS AVENUE.

A. E. MORRISON, Manager.

The Dumont

The largest and best [illegible]

FOUR CYLINDER AIR COOLED CAR EVER BUILT

20 Horse Power. Weight 1800.

$2000

[illegible] 365 days ahead of the rest. Less weight—more power, no leakage—no freezing or [illegible] prices. No [illegible]. Simple? Well, [illegible] but come and [illegible]. Do not fail to take a look

Harvard Automobile Co.

AGENTS

14-16 Columbus Ave., Boston

Quincy Sq., Cambridge

The New Northern

[illegible] Best Buy.

$750.00

Two 1904 Northerns used for demonstrating, only $500.

Orient Buckboards

$200 to $425

Packard (Cottage Lagers), for improved diagrams.

Northern Touring Car is Here.

ALVAN T. FULLER

243 Columbus Avenue.

TINKER BROS.

43 Columbus Ave.

First-Class Automobile Repairing.

AUTOMOBILES TO RENT

# TRAGEDY DARKENS THE HOUSE OF MORTON; DUCHESS STILL LOVES PITILESS HUSBAND

## Levi P. Morton, Self-Made Financier, Battles for His Daughter's Honor Against the Wiley Princess of Sagan

THE death from appendicitis in a Paris sanitarium of lovely Lena Morton, while her father, Levi P. Porton, was grimly fighting for the honor and happiness of her sister Helen, the beautiful Duchess of Valencay, whose husband seeks a divorce from her, has injected the element of tragedy into the trials of the famous and aged financier and statesman, who is one of the two living ex-vice-presidents of the United States. Boston society is as much interested in the singular misfortunes of the Morton family as is New York and Newport, for they were well known and popular here.

For the present the untimely death of Lena Morton has overshadowed the sorrows of her more conspicuous sister. But society has not yet recovered from the shock that came with the news of her unhappy married life and the heartaches she has recently endured at the hands of her titled husband, a scion of the most famous family in Europe.

Helen Morton had her will, and married the man whom she passionately loved. Comte Boson de Talleyrand-Perigord, second son of the Duke of Talleyrand and the Princess of Sagan, spendthrift, roue and, strange as it may seem, a woman hater. Her experience has been that of many another American girl who has gone abroad for a title and a husband.

### Most Beautiful of Five.

Helen was regarded as the most beautiful of the five Morton girls. Her father, former Governor of New York, former Ambassador to France, and although nearly eighty years old the active head of a great trust company and widely varied financial interests, gratified her every wish, even when she fell in love with the base descendant of Talleyrand.

Strangely enough the mercenary element did not enter into the marriage. It was a desperate love affair so far as the young American girl was concerned, and she was, perhaps, the only woman who ever attracted in the slightest degree the cynical French nobleman. She fell in love with him, and her father was unsuccessful in taking the young girl away from the group of fortune hunters who were her constant companions. Her father knew that she had been a devotee of the French nobleman of men, who found nothing wrong in women.

The estates of Valencay, which carried the title with them, as they were retained in possession of a descendant of Talleyrand, were owned by Count Boson de Castellane, brother-in-law of Anna Gould, whose wife was herself a Talleyrand. The news of Sagan, Boson's [illegible]

### Morton Bought Valencay.

As Governor Morton settled $[illegible] a year on his daughter, the income was equalled, however, by the Duke's own income, settled upon him by his father. Soon after the marriage the famous Valencay estates were repurchased from the Castellanes at a price said to be $[illegible] under a law permitting a Talleyrand to buy back the estate with a year at one-third more than was received for it.

It was understood the money was furnished by the American father-in-law of the Count. He and his bride then became the Duke and Duchess of Valencay and took up their abode on the magnificent estate, one of the finest and most famous in France. It was built by Prince Talleyrand at the command of Napoleon, so the great Corsican might receive foreign princes [illegible]

### FIGURES IN TALLEYRAND-MORTON WAR.

The accompanying cut shows the Duchess of Valencay, formerly Miss Helen Morton; the Duke, formerly Comte Boson de Talleyrand-Perigord, who seeks a divorce from her, and the famous Castle of Valencay, which they occupied until they separated.

### Cruelty of the Duke.

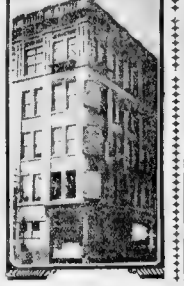
Many stories are current in Paris about the Duke. He is [illegible] known as a spendthrift. [illegible] "Little Sugar Bowl." He used to have dined with a [illegible] [illegible] purchased from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

# NAN PATTERSON INDICTED FOR MURDER.

# SEARCH CRAHAN'S PLACES FOR COUNTERFEIT PROOF

CRAHAN AND ROOMS RAIDED.

HERCULES CRAHAN.



Boston American Leased Wire.

Searched Business Place First.

The search of Crahan's place of business [illegible] Mr. Crahan's [illegible] Think Bills Made in Providence.

Man of Good Habits.

It was said to-night that Mr. Crahan did not smoke, drink or gamble, and was not particularly fond of the society of women. A good looking young woman, who [illegible] Crahan's place of [illegible] Crahan's chum, Burt, received a telegram from him today saying he was in trouble and needed $1,000 bail. Mr. Burt said he [illegible] to St. Louis as soon as possible [illegible] Crahan's story [illegible]

# MILLIONAIRE'S BRIDE AFTER 4 DAYS.

## Poor Brockton Girl Captivated California Croesus When They Met in New York, and No Time Lost in Wedding

## GROOM SON OF NOTED WESTERN STATESMAN

Special to the Boston American.

Brockton, June 11. Fred F. Crowell, the shoe-cutter in the W[illegible] factory for [illegible] married Henry S. Poole, a [illegible] eight years old San Francisco [illegible] after a four days' [illegible] proud of his [illegible] who has recently [illegible] prominent in Brockton [illegible] question to Spiritualism and [illegible] possesses "much [illegible] to frame a delightful "I think Mr. [illegible] done very well, and I am [illegible] very nice young man."

AMERICAN

Miss Maude [illegible] was a beautiful Cupid's darts, shaved with gold and tipped with diamonds, pierced her heart as soon as the little god took aim on Monday afternoon. [illegible] New York and loved him. [illegible] was reciprocated [illegible] affection became mad infatuation [illegible] Thursday afternoon they were married by Rev. [illegible] and some hours later they were speeding westward across the continent on their honeymoon.

Son of Famous Statesman.

The heroine of this speedy romance is very well known in Brockton. She lived at No. 50 Midwinter street. Maude with her parents.

Mr. Poole is the [illegible] son of the famous statesman, orator and lawyer, W. [illegible] Poole, of California, whose death about three months ago was [illegible] throughout the State.

On the death of the father, the son inherited a large and [illegible] and a large private fortune. Young Poole [illegible] in California. Mr. Poole has [illegible] interest in extensive [illegible] in South Africa and [illegible] in addition [illegible] bill factory in San Francisco.

The groom is [illegible] nephew of the late Henry P. [illegible] Governor of Mississippi, who [illegible] Jefferson Davis [illegible] nominated for Governor of the State.

Fond of the Theatre.

Miss Crowell's friends say that she was in New York for the purpose of posing for some artists there which might readily be believed from her beauty of form and feature. She has been very fond of the theatre, being at one time [illegible] stroke. She was very friendly at one time with Frankie Carpenter, the actress, whom she resembles to a marked degree.

The young couple arrived in Brockton about noon [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] of their nuptials. Inquiries [illegible] Mr. Poole [illegible] Mrs. Poole [illegible] Rev. W. H. Morrison of the First Universalist Church. [illegible] Shortly after that they took a train for Boston and then started on their way for Chicago, from there they intend going to the World's Fair and later to Europe.

# PEONIES OF VARIOUS HUES BLUSH IN HALL.

## Massachusetts Horticultural Society Show Attracts a Large Crowd—Mrs. Jack Gardner and Others Send Exhibits

A delicious fragrance welcomed visitors to the peony show of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society at Horticultural Hall yesterday afternoon, and the hall was crowded during the entire time of the exhibition. Many varieties were shown, ranging from the deep red blooms to the delicate white, tinged with pink.

Owing to the bloom of the season, there were not enough entries for the [illegible] for horticulturists present, as the [illegible] will for thirty [illegible] eighteen were shown. The prize will be awarded at the peony show on June 21 and 22.

In the centre of the hall were the [illegible] large Japanese vases, gifts to the society from members years ago, filled with [illegible] of peonies. Two of these vases were from Mrs. John L. Gardner and [illegible] contributed about 200 stalks of [illegible] some.

Walter Hunnewell sent the variety of peonies called the [illegible] Queen Victoria, Queen of the Siberians, Sir Joseph Paxton, Duchess of Sutherland, Duke of Wellington and Mme. Calot.

Mrs. L. W. Jackson's table filled with vases of peonies. Among the varieties [illegible] Duke of Wellington, Mme. Calot, Mme. Lemoine, Mme. Crousse, Mme. Ducher, Mme. Lemoine, Mme. Calot and Lady Leslie.

Some of the awards were as follows:

Special prizes offered by Kelway & Son, Kingsbury, Ear[illegible] Mme. Calot, collection of eighteen varieties, single or double. First, A. H. Fewkes, a silver gilt medal; second, George Hollis, a bronze medal.

Special prizes Herbaceous peonies, collection of twelve varieties, single or double. First, A. H. Fewkes, a silver gilt medal; second, F. A. Clark.

# 'TIPS' ILLEGAL UNDER NEW LAW.

## Waiters Fear That One of Their Chief Sources of Revenue Has Been Cut Off by the Action of the State Legislature

## MAY ASK INCREASE IN WAGES AS RESULT

Shall the hotel, restaurant and cafe waiters of Boston refuse the gratuities of their employers' patrons to retain their freedom or accept their earnings from the title of the criminal courts?

Air [illegible] of the [illegible] acted last week by the Legislature to put an end to the [illegible] of conferring gratuities on buyers in the big stores or retail [illegible] sales, on the ground that the waiter who stands expectantly and insinuatingly by while the hungry or fast-done patron [illegible] over the bill of fare comes within the provisions of the act and must suffer a [illegible] for the generous customer that he desires to confer.

If the waiters, porters and other employes of restaurants and hotels interpret the law as the [illegible] they will undoubtedly refuse to accept the proffered [illegible] in the office of the establishment, [illegible] for the loss of his [illegible] will be [illegible] collected by the [illegible] of the [illegible] hotel employes.

One of the waiters who is familiar with the terms of the law said last night: "It appears that if they [illegible] we all have to go to the front for more wages. We get not a little through the generosity of the patrons of this place, and, of course, while we don't discriminate intentionally, it would be stretching too [illegible] to say that the patrons who tip are not used better than those who do not.

A number of hotel [illegible] were interviewed on this phase of the situation by a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN last night. One of them said: "I don't see how [illegible] I never [illegible] of getting a dollar or a quarter for a waiter [illegible] to do so. We don't encourage our waiters in begging for tips.

Another manager said: "Stop tipping? Well, you'll have to teach the patrons different before you can teach the waiters. You'd need the men who is served at the table the fellow who is responsible for the custom.

## MINISTER SQUIERS HERE.

New York, June 11. Herbert G. Squiers, United States minister at Havana, was a passenger on the steamship Havana, which arrived to-day from Havana and Mexico. Mr. Squiers is here on a vacation of thirty days.

# 67, SHE GIVES FOOT TO SAVE HER LIFE.

## Winchester Woman Caught in Railroad Frog Displays Her Quick Nerve and Courage in Face of Approaching Train

## HOSPITAL SURGEONS SAY SHE'LL RECOVER

Mrs. John Nagle, the age [illegible] woman who by her coolness and [illegible] of mind when caught in a frog [illegible] on a railroad track with a [illegible] train bowl upon her, saved her life [illegible] being [illegible] Lowell [illegible] General Hospital and [illegible]

[illegible] Service Men Go Through Pocket of Providence Man [illegible] Passing Bogus $100 Bill at St. Louis Track

Special to the Sunday American.

[illegible] Crahan head [illegible] company who is [illegible] large of [illegible] certificate [illegible] twenty [illegible] AMERICAN [illegible] Mr. [illegible] more than a decade [illegible] in his trade [illegible] he is [illegible] follow the government of [illegible]

# TO SUCCEED MINTO, CANADA'S VICEROY

# J. P. MORGAN NOT YET QUITE HIMSELF

London [illegible] Morgan [illegible] FATHER [illegible] ASTOR.

[illegible]

# PLANS GATHERING OF TUFTS TO GRADUATE ITS LARGEST CLASS.

[illegible] Wed[illegible] day the forty-eighth annual [illegible] will be held at Tufts, and [illegible] last class ever leaving will be graduated [illegible] will take place [illegible] Chief Justice Rufus [illegible] Mr. Mayor [illegible] Secretary of the Navy [illegible] Mr. Mossy.

[illegible] dinner will be held [illegible] Mrs. Howe and Secretary [illegible] Mr. Juliu Ward [illegible] President [illegible] reception on [illegible] house on Professors row.

## ALPHA KAPPA GAMMA DINES AT BELLEVUE

As a personal custom Tufts [illegible] young ladies sorority [illegible] Alpha Kappa Gamma, sororiants of the graduating class at a reception and banquet at the Bellevue last night.

The affair has always [illegible] the big event of [illegible] college life at Tufts. The arrangements were in charge of a committee of alumnae.

Following the reception and banquet, the post prandial exercises began, presided over by Miss Ella Philbrook, '05, of Everett. The other speakers were Miss Annie Saunders of Wayland, Miss Ruth Tenney of Auburn, Mr. Mrs. Judith Butler of Lowell, and Miss Ethel Hunting of Somerville.

## ARGUING FOR A AGENCY FOR PANAMA

[illegible] Fraternal Congress [illegible] system for Panama.

The chief question discussed was the necessity of having a stable currency, so that exchanges in the canal zone might be satisfactory.

# SENATOR OFFERS $25 FOR SCURRILOUS NOTE WRITER.

[illegible] the unknown letter that he has been receiving, criticising in violent terms his action in regard to the [illegible] Senate [illegible] Senator Sullivan has been the recipient of scurrilous letters, all of which have been anonymous. The last one he received was in regard to his action in [illegible] the [illegible] Federal organization to carry arms, and was a slanderous attack on persons of the Senator's nationality and on the Ninth Regiment.

The message in the letter read: "Any American who would vote to put one of [illegible] office ought to be branded with [illegible]

# SALVATION ARMY IN PHYSICAL STRIFE

With the assistance of several members of the Salvation Army who stopped their meeting to aid him, Patrolman Littlefield, of the Lagrange street station, last night arrested Joseph Smith, a member of the [illegible] Bridge gang, for an assault on Allan Brown, of No. 17 Common street.

Smith and two of his friends followed Brown from Shawmut avenue to Oak and [illegible] street, [illegible] gang. [illegible] started, Smith [illegible] Brown. The [illegible] appeared and [illegible] Smith and two friends escaped.

## CATHOLIC T. A. U. MAY FIGHT LIQUOR CLUBS

Action will be taken by the Boston [illegible] Total Abstinence Union to-day in Elevator Hall, No. 824 Washington street, on the parade at Lynn October 10, under the auspices of the Essex County C. T. A. Union, and on the advisability of adulting subordinate societies to the National Union. The question of calling upon the police to enforce that section of the revised laws deeming places used by clubs for disposing liquor common nuisances will also be considered.

# CATARRHAL NERVOUSNESS.

## A Condition Known as Systemic Catarrh—A Congressman's Indorsement.

DR. G. B. CROWE, a physician and a very influential man in Alabama, and chairman of the Democratic State Committee, in a recent letter to Dr. Hartman, of Columbus, Ohio, says:

*Washington, D. C.*

*"Peruna is a most valuable medicine. It affords me unlimited pleasure to testify as to the merits of your remedy as a catarrh cure. I have used it as such and find it is of very great benefit when my nervous system is run down. I heartily recommend Peruna to all whose nervous systems are deranged."*

*G. B. Crowe, M. D.*

The nervous system is the source of all our bodily powers, mental or physical.

The brain and spinal cord generate the power and the nerve fibres convey the power to every part of the body.

It is the nerves that give the heart power to beat. It is the nerves that give the arteries the power to contract and thus regulate the flow of blood through them.

Each nerve fibre is filled with an elastic or muscular cord, which is capable of contracting or expanding so as to permit more or less blood to pass through, according to the needs of the body.

When the nerves are paralyzed or weakened this contractile power of the blood vessels is wholly or partly destroyed.

This produces congestion, especially of the mucous membrane lining the various organs of the body.

When this congestion continues for some time it is known as chronic catarrh.

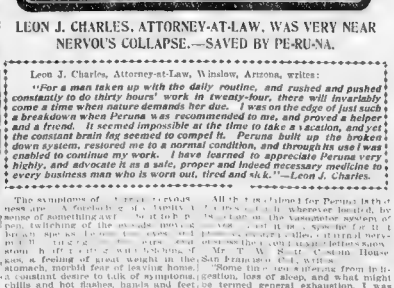
The congestion may occur in the mucous membrane lining the nose, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels, kidneys and pelvic organs.

Wherever it occurs it produces the same condition—chronic catarrh.

J. H. Huling, ex-Member of Congress from West Virginia, writes:

CONGRESSMAN J. H. HULING.

*"Peruna as a cure for catarrh and a tonic of most serviceable excellence is beyond all question, as has been proven by many of my friends who have been benefited by its use."—J. H. Huling, Charleston, W. Va.*



LEON J. CHARLES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, WAS VERY NEAR NERVOUS COLLAPSE.—SAVED BY PE-RU-NA.

Leon J. Charles, Attorney-at-Law, Winslow, Arizona, writes:

*"For a man taken up with the daily routine, and rushed and pushed constantly to do thirty hours' work in twenty-four, there will invariably come a time when nature demands her due. I was on the edge of just such a breakdown when Peruna was recommended to me, and proved a helper and a friend. It seemed impossible at the time to take a vacation, and yet the constant brain fag seemed to compel it. Peruna built up the broken down system, restored me to a normal condition, and through its use I was enabled to continue my work. I have learned to appreciate Peruna very highly, and advocate it as a safe, proper and indeed necessary medicine to every business man who is worn out, tired and sick."—Leon J. Charles.*

The symptoms of [illegible] are [illegible] ness, etc. A feeling of [illegible] sense of something awful [illegible] pen, twitching of the muscles, nervous [illegible] spots before the eyes, [illegible] mind, [illegible] from [illegible] of [illegible] sleep, [illegible] feeling of great weight in the stomach, morbid fear of leaving home, a constant desire to talk of symptoms, chills and hot flashes, hands and feet usually cold and clammy, general tendency to coldness and dryness of the skin of the whole body, neuralgic headache, nervous chills, hysteria, sinking and faint spells, distressing palpitation of the heart, defective eyesight, total inability to read, write or do any business, urine abundant, without color, loss of flesh, sleeplessness and sexual excitability. Some of these symptoms are present in every case.

All this is claimed for Peruna by hundreds of thousands wherever located, by the agent on the vacation season of [illegible] year. If you want a specimen for [illegible] country, write a natural nervous [illegible] testimonials.

Mrs. T. W. Scott, Custom House, San Francisco, Cal., writes:

"Some time [illegible] suffering from ill-health, loss of sleep, and what might be termed general exhaustion. I was recommended to try Peruna, which I did, and found that it did all that is claimed for it."

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

# NO MORE SODA FOR CAMBRIDGE POLICE

[illegible] though parole [illegible] the threats of the [illegible] bridge patrolmen, no more will they [illegible] to patronize soda fountains. Patrolmen John Beckitt and W. R. Ryan, Station 2, were reprimanded at roll call last night by Major Daly because they stopped their tours at a soda fountain on Central square last Tuesday night. Henceforth in Cambridge if there is no a water fountain on the police routes, the officers must go without drinking, according to the order of Major Daly.

# EC. MOODY TO SUCCEED KNOX IN CABINET.

Conference To-day Between the President and Navy Chief Leads to Report That Latter Will Be Attorney General

CRANE FOR NAVY WHEN MOODY QUITS SERVICE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Washington, June 12. It is generally understood here that President Roosevelt intends to make Secretary William H. Moody of the Navy the Attorney General, to succeed Mr. Knox, and that Mr. Moody will be succeeded by Mr. Crane, of Massachusetts, who has been Assistant Secretary of the Navy for two years.

Secretary Moody had a long conference with the President this evening and it was generally understood that the Massachusetts man will accept the change of Philander Knox's term after the latter goes into the Senate. Secretary Moody's term of office expires on the first Monday in December, and he is now in his fourth year of service. Mr. Crane, if he is appointed, will be the second Massachusetts man to represent the Navy Department in the Cabinet. President Roosevelt's first Secretary of the Navy was Mr. Long, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Crane is spoken of as the man who would be the logical successor to Mr. Long, if the latter should resign, which he has not yet done, it is said, in spite of his ill health.

# MRS. G. A. P. DUNCAN OF BOSTON HEIRESS TO SCOTCH EARLDOM

BOSTONIANS ALLIED TO NOBILITY.

MRS. GEO. DUNCAN

MISS HELEN WALLEY

Mrs. Duncan, formerly Miss Helen Bayard, is wife of the late Colonel Duncan, of Boston, and Miss Walley is to be the bride of Mr. Burton Harrison, son of Mrs. Burton Harrison.

To Be Countess of Camperdown Some Day. She Has Been Busy of Late as a Match maker, Joining Riches Unto Riches.

[illegible]

Neither Duck Nor Child.

[illegible]

Two Weddings This Spring.

[illegible]

# ROTCH SERVANT SAVES ART WORKS.

Mrs. Nora Grealish Risks Her Life to Prevent Flames From Devouring Collection in a Commonwealth Av. M[illegible]

COST YEARS OF TOIL, THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS

[illegible]

# UNION BREAD BY CO-OPERATIVE BAKERY.

Striking Bakers Get Charter, and New Corporation Will Turn Out "Staff of Life" Bearing the Union Label

BRANCHES WILL BE ESTABLISHED SOON

[illegible]

# "MICE," SHE CRIED AND FAINTED IN HIS ARMS.

# NEGRO WATCHMAN IN THE GAUGE WORKS KILLING FREED.

[illegible]

# VERDICT OF A CENT FOR KISS SUITS NEITHER.

Special to the Sunday American.

[illegible]

# WORDS OF CHEER TO G. O. P. DELEGATES TO CHICAGO.

[illegible]

# DOUBT IF SOLDIERS' BOUNTY BILL IS EFFECTIVE.

[illegible]

# BIG COUNTRY CLUB RACES ARE IN THIS WEEK.

[illegible]

# CHELSEA FERRY SALE MAY HURT TEAMING

[illegible]

# LEG BROKEN, FATHER IN JAIL, HIS LOT

[illegible]

# CAUSED ARREST OF MOTHER OF PUPIL.

Special to the Sunday American.

Alton, Me., June 11. Mrs. Cora Judkins and her son Herbert Judkins, have been arrested on complaint of Miss Elizabeth Mitchell, a teacher in charge of Smith's school. The complaint of the school teacher is that the boy was [illegible] and before Miss Mitchell was selected his teacher twice had tried and failed.

Miss Mitchell came here recently. She is a graduate of Castine Normal School and has had experience as a school teacher. One day recently a daughter of Mrs. Cora Judkins, who is a pupil in Miss Mitchell's school, refused to study. She told her mother that after school she had her brother. When she was starting for home, the teacher [illegible] the boy. The girl was [illegible] by the teacher, and the mother [illegible] the teacher. The case was carried by the mother to the responsible under bonds to keep the peace.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Jaynes' Extract of Malt

12c. bottle—$1.00 doz.

A delicious tonic food beverage, [illegible] JAYNES & CO. BOSTON

Trade Mark.

Shop at Butler's 90 Tremont St.

GREAT REDUCTIONS —IN— Trimmed Millinery

[illegible]

Hats formerly $15.00 and $25.00 reduced to .10.00
Hats formerly $10.00 to $15.00 reduced to .... 7.00
Hats formerly $8.00 to $10.00 reduced to .... 5.00
Hats formerly $5.00 to $7.00 reduced to .... 2.00

Special Sale of White Hats for All-White Costumes

In attractive combinations of [illegible] and mohair braid, trimmed with flower and ribbons, to merit $[illegible] to $[illegible] reduced to 5.00

Duck and Linen Hats, trimmed and untrimmed at 50c up
Duck Knockabouts 25c
Ladies' Trimmed Straw Sailors, made of fine [illegible] braid, with [illegible] ribbon at 1.00
[illegible] dozen Wildflower Wreaths, marked from 50c to..... 25c

High Grade Tan Lisle Hose At Greatly Reduced Prices!

[illegible] dozen Women's Very Thinnest Silk Finished Gauze Lisle Hose, double heels and toes, and two pretty shade effects, also All-Over Tan Lace Lisle Hose, from a great theatre at only ..... 25c

[illegible] dozen Women's Imported Tan Lace Ankle Lisle Hose, choice [illegible] patterns, also [illegible] Imported Gauze Lisle Hose, with [illegible] and match the most [illegible] hose [illegible] at Special Price ..... 39c

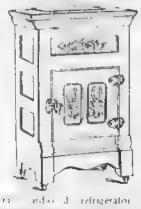
[illegible] Women's Best Quality Black Lace All Over Lisle Thread Hose, [illegible] assortment of new [illegible] patterns, [illegible] heels and toes, have been sold as bargains at 50c. This [illegible] closed out at..... 39c

Women's Fast Black Lace Lisle Thread Hose, [illegible] patterns, double heels and toes—regular price [illegible]. Special price for this great sale..... 19c

TWO PLIMPTON-HERVEY BARGAINS

These are only specimens of the low prices which prevail throughout our enormous stock of housefurnishings of every description.

$5.75



[illegible] refrigerator [illegible] well made [illegible] money back if not satisfied [illegible] from 5 to 15 days.

$5.75

We [illegible] everything in the line of [illegible] furniture, [illegible] Bargains [illegible]

$80 WILL FURNISH Four Rooms Complete

With substantial, up-to-date Furniture and Carpets

Our Special Combination Consists of

[illegible]

$131.00

This Entire Outfit We Offer at

$80 CASH or EASY PAYMENTS

THE PLIMPTON-HERVEY CO.

Complete Housefurnishers

Open Saturday Evenings — 5 UNION ST. — Opposite Faneuil Hall

MacDonnell's Tremont Temple Store 86 Tremont St.

"GOOD GOODS." "RIGHT PRICES."

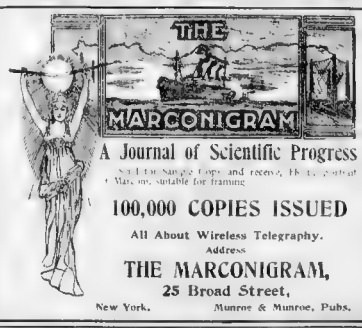
Employees' Week

We were the first store in Boston to tell their clerks they would have a half Holiday Saturday, June 18th. We recognize the fact that our [illegible] are and that our people serve us faithfully and conscientiously. We take such occasions as this to show our appreciation of their services. Still [illegible] we not only give them the extra holiday, but in addition, we will divide 2 per cent of the gross receipts of both stores this week pro rata amongst them. With a well filled pocketbook they will naturally enjoy their vacation all the more. We have all noted each department manager certain [illegible] which we hope our customers will take advantage of, and so help to make this "Employees' Week" the big success it really ought to be.

S. A. MacDonnell.

Green Trading Stamps Every Day as Usual

Both Stores CLOSED All Day Friday and Saturday

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# STOCK MARKET SHOWS AN UPWARD TENDENCY

## HIGHER LEVEL IS NOT IMPROBABLE

### Strong Undercurrent of Bearishness Believed to Exist, Reflecting Unrest in Many Sections of Country.

Superficially the stock market has been firm of late there [illegible] market has been firm of late there [illegible] are some of the indications of a broadening of the speculation so that the home buyers are to be lifted out of their rut. Some of the brokers are beginning to be encouraged over the current inactivity, which really means that not only are they not making any money, but that they are [illegible] running behind in expenses. Since reaching Boston [illegible] the other day [illegible] toward the close of the market and after represented the commission on one of the smaller priced stocks.

The banks are doing little business with the brokers, because the latter are not in for loans. This means that the banks are not making as much money as they would like and explains why so many of them prefer to keep their balances in New York where they earn at least 2 per cent. to keeping them in home vaults lying idle.

Dealers of copper mines, those who over the telephone [illegible] say that there is no demand for copper from consumers at home. The foreign demand is quiet, [illegible] at a [illegible] [illegible] the market demand is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] changed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

# PREUSSER HAD A FRIEND IN WAITING.

## Told the Latter of Murdering McDonnell, and Then Went to the Albany Police Station to Surrender Himself

## BELLBOY WITNESS OF DEED DESCRIBES IT

**Special to the Sunday American.**

Albany, N. Y., June 11.—That Dick Preusser had a friend with him at the Ten Eyck Hotel the night he murdered Miss M. McDonnell of Boston transpires to-day at the inquest before Coroner Van Gosling. Who he was none of the witnesses or officials would tell. Accordingly Stephen Preusser, the hotel's night clerk, said that this friend took Preusser to the office after the murder and said:

"Come Dick, don't you want to go home?"

Preusser replied: "I've finished it and I am going home to get myself up."

The two men then went out of the hotel and Preusser to Police Headquarters.

**Quarrel Before Murder.**

John Keiler, Jr., proprietor of the Ten Eyck, where Preusser and McDonnell quarreled, said Preusser and McDonnell were with Sam Nichols and Tom Foley of Troy and Mike Shields, on Saturday night. They left about 10 o'clock and McDonnell began quarreling.

Then McDonnell began to pick with the page and Keiler started to put them out. Dick followed them and got into the page. Then McDonnell started for the bar to get a drink.

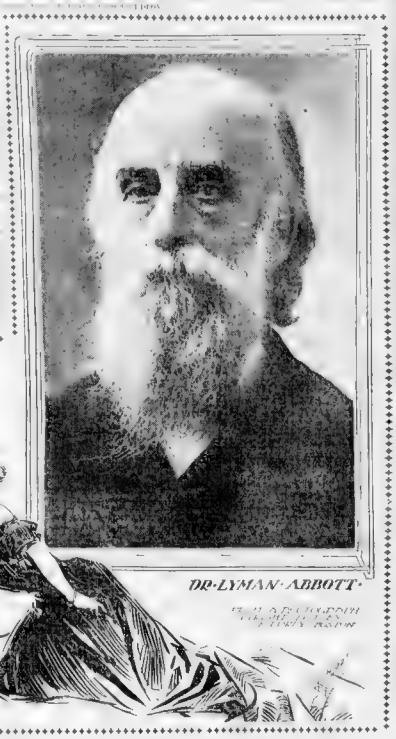
Preusser ran up and fired a shot. He ran back and McDonnell ran after him. Dick started for the door and McDonnell followed. Then he fired two shots at McDonnell.

"I followed the two from the lobby to the door," said Keiler. "Dick said, 'Don't shoot.' McDonnell said, 'I'm shot.' Dick said, 'Don't shoot.' I said, 'Don't shoot.'

# THE REV. DR. ABBOTT'S ASTONISHING ADVICE TO A BROKEN-HEARTED WIFE

HOW TO WIN BACK HUSBAND'S LOVE.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott replying to the request to instruct a wife who [illegible] and the only [illegible] for divorce, its which Boston [illegible] 1904.



DR. LYMAN ABBOTT

asked the advice of the clergyman as to what course to pursue.

## Unhappy Woman's Missive That Brought on Discussion

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN has [illegible]

In great distress of mind and [illegible] and knowing not where to seek for help I am impelled to turn to you. My husband and I had lived together for many years of happy married life, but without trials and severe ones, but [illegible] by our relationship. He was happily thrown into the company of a young woman [illegible]

[illegible] and my husband's [illegible] to her [illegible] he sought to [illegible]

[illegible] though the [illegible] had been blotted out and I would live a different world. Nothing [illegible] I could awaken [illegible]

[illegible] I am [illegible]

[illegible] Dr. Abbott Points Way Out Of This Domestic Trial

[illegible] has been innocent. Why not assume that his motives also have been innocent? You affirm that for many years he has been honored and loved by all who knew him, ever trying to realize more fully the ideal of true manhood. Why imagine that he has now ceased to realize this ideal and cease to deserve this honor and affection? You [illegible]

[illegible] is a wife to find interest and attraction in the society of a man other than her husband? It may be for it may not be. It depends on [illegible] upon the circumstances, the conditions, the nature and degree of the interest and the attraction. No one person is [illegible] a faithful and loyal [illegible]

[illegible] is called "[illegible]" [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Dr. Abbott's Suggestion

[illegible] Dr. Abbott's advice to you then is to lay aside your [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

BOSTON AMERICAN
PART TWO.
SUNDAY

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
AND NEW YORK JOURNAL.
BOSTON, SUNDAY, JUNE 12, 1904.

NEW YORK JOURNAL
PART TWO.
SUNDAY

## PREPARING AN IMPREGNABLE DEFENCE FOR MAN ACCUSED OF PAGE MURDER.

# CHAS. L. TUCKER'S DEFENCE OUTLINED

MAP SHOWING ROUTE TAKEN BY TUCKER ON FATAL DAY.

Witnesses will be produced by the defence to back up Page murder suspect's description of his movements during the hour in which the State contends the crime was committed.

### Every Minute in the Fatal Hour from 11:55 to 12:55 Will, His Attorneys Claim, Be Satisfactorily Accounted for at the Trial.

An alibi, supported by witnesses, will be the defence of Charles L. Tucker, indicted for the murder of Mabel Page in Weston. The prisoner's lawyers, Messrs. Vahey and Innes, have obtained the evidence of a number of witnesses who saw Tucker on the day of the murder. They are confident they can present an alibi which will resist all the assaults of the prosecution.

The SUNDAY AMERICAN is enabled to-day to present for the first time the circumstances which the defence rely upon to prove the innocence of Tucker. There is other evidence in reserve, but the entire defence will rest on a complete alibi. Witnesses who saw Tucker at certain places between the hours of 11 55 a. m. and 12:55 p. m. on March 31, within which time the State says Tucker committed the murder, have told the stories to Tucker's lawyers and will repeat them on the witness stand.

The map printed above of the route followed according to his own story [illegible] will be used [illegible]

#### HOUR TO ACCOUNT FOR.

[illegible] from 11:55 a. m. [illegible] Page House on Auburn street, Newton, [illegible] Tucker claims that after leaving the Page house he walked up Auburndale avenue to the Weston bridge. He left the AMERICAN reporter just five minutes after the clock struck 12 and that is the time Tucker says he walked.

[illegible] stood on the bridge [illegible] Miss Sarah Connolly, daughter of Charles R. Cutter and [illegible] she had left her own home. Alden Kingsbury also met Tucker at this point about the same time.

From the Weston bridge Tucker says he walked up South avenue to Cutter's Corner. The latter location figures as a vital point in the alibi. The exact [illegible] Tucker [illegible] Boston AMERICAN reporter [illegible] Tucker [illegible] BOSTON AMERICAN reporter [illegible] Tucker [illegible] Tucker [illegible] Albert F. Tucker, was working. For some [illegible] Walter and Charles L., the former being three years the elder. Walter was working in Boston.

#### HAD A LATE BREAKFAST.

Having had a late breakfast Charles was not very hungry and he remained at the table but ten minutes. At about 11:40 he noon went up stairs and brushed dressing. He came down dressed for the street, [illegible] At 11:55 [illegible] he [illegible] left the house himself.

*[illegible] can be proved beyond all question. [illegible] government has raised no issue on this point.*

Tucker claims that after leaving the Page house he walked up Auburndale avenue to the Weston bridge. He left the AMERICAN reporter just five minutes after the clock struck 12 and that is the time Tucker says he walked.

*To test the plausibility of the alibi, an AMERICAN reporter, accompanied by an Auburndale man who knows every foot of the route, walked around the loop, which Tucker claims he covered. They started from the Tucker home at 58 Bourne street, Auburndale, at 11:55 a. m., and arrived back at the same spot just one hour later, which corresponds to a minute with the time claimed in Tucker's alibi. An effort was made to walk at the same rate of speed which Tucker, supported by all witnesses, claims he walked. The pace maintained throughout was about that of the average man out for a walk.*

#### POINTS OF THE ALIBI.

[illegible] Tucker [illegible] on the morning of March 31, 1904, Charles L. Tucker arose at 8:30 o'clock, ate his breakfast and went into the garden, where his father, Albert F. Tucker, was working. For some time the two worked together [illegible] the garden [illegible] Walter and Charles L., the former being three years the elder. Walter was working in Boston.

#### HAD A LATE BREAKFAST.

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Tucker claims that after leaving the Page house he walked up Auburndale avenue to the Weston bridge. He left the AMERICAN reporter just five minutes after the clock struck 12 and that is the time Tucker says he walked.

*The reporter waited five minutes on the Weston bridge and then continued up South avenue, arriving at Cutter's Corner at 12:17. Daniel Connolly saw Tucker at the Corner at 12:18, or as near that hour as he can recollect.*

[illegible] Connolly and been working in the field [illegible] and the [illegible] Tucker [illegible] he found his dinner set out for him [illegible] barred in the other hall, which faces East Newton street. He had eaten his dinner and was just settling down to an after dinner smoke when he looked up and saw Tucker walking leisurely along East Newton street, about ten yards from the corner. Tucker was on the side of the [illegible] road [illegible] Auburndale, and walk [illegible] come from [illegible]

#### PASSED THE DOYLE HOUSE.

[illegible] little item of interest in [illegible] avenue to Cutter's Corner he passed John [illegible] who was digging in the ditch [illegible] Tucker, but admits he was at the point named at about 12:10, which was the time [illegible]

#### STOPPED TO THROW STONES

[illegible] Patrick Connolly, a coachman for Judge [illegible] and not related to the other Connollys, saw Tucker at 12 [illegible] from South avenue into East Newton street at Cutter's Corner instead of turning down South avenue into the Page house. [illegible] Continuing down East Newton street Tucker was seen passing the Doyle [illegible]

[illegible] *Tucker* [illegible] *I the River* [illegible] *station no one has been found who saw Tucker. The accused man need father. Medical experts have decided that she was killed between the hours of 11:30 a. m., and 12:30 p. m.*

#### Tucker's Walk From Auburndale to Cutter's Corner, and Thence Back Home, Is Again Gone Over, Step by Stop

*Along railroad tracks. He declares he climbed the embankment at a point where the tracks cross the road and load for about three minutes throwing stones at a paper bag in the field.*

Pursuing the same route, the AMERICAN reporter reached the railroad tracks at 12:26, and, remaining three minutes, continued his walk toward [illegible] Riverside.

#### RIVERSIDE AT 12:45.

**Riverside station was reached at 12:45. Tucker was seen at this point at about that time by O. C. Cilley. Mr. Cilley met Tucker in the Riverside station subway, which runs under the tracks. Tucker was heading toward Charles street. As near as Mr. Cilley recollects, the time was about 12:45.**

[illegible] Mrs. A. [illegible] Lasell out [illegible] the [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] home and [illegible]

*Mabel Page was last seen alive at 11:40 a. m. by the laundryman, who delivered a bundle at the house. One hour and forty minutes later at 1:50 p. m., her body was discovered by her father.*

### Tucker's Representative Goes Over the Ground and Fits Into the Gaps Evidence Supplied by Newly Found Witnesses.

## IMPROVEMENT OF ALLEYS OPPOSED

### Property Owners Offer Many Objections to the Board of Health.

The Boston Board of Health is paying particular attention to alleyways, and has already repaired many, while contractors are at work on others.

[illegible] is not the expense is borne by owners of adjoining property who are often unwilling to pay their share and whose consent must be obtained before the improvements are made.

An alleyway in the rear of Berwick Park is under discussion now, the board having voted that it needs paving. At one meeting attended by thirty or forty abutting owners some of them favored the plan but others opposed saying that it meant expense. After much argument a committee of owners was at length named to make a final agreement with the board.

## WEEK OF MEASLES IS A HEALTHY ONE

### Children's Disease Rife, but Total Deaths Are 164, to 189 in 1903.

A prevalence of measles, with 107 cases and three deaths, is noticeable in the report of Boston Board of Health for the week ending June 11. The total number [illegible] 189 of a year [illegible]

The cases and deaths from infectious diseases were as follows: Diphtheria, sixty four cases and one death; typhoid fever, ten cases and no deaths; measles, 107 cases and three deaths; tuberculosis, forty-three cases and seventeen deaths. The deaths from pneumonia were eighteen, heart disease [illegible] deaths from [illegible] number of children who died under one year was thirty four. The number under five years fifty five. The number of persons who died over sixty years of age was forty. The deaths in public institutions were fifty-seven.

## COAL DEALERS GET REBATE OF $3,400

### U. S. Board of Appraisers Decides Company Paid Too Much Duty.

Under a decision of the Board of United States General Appraisers in the case of the Metropolitan Coal Company against the United States, the company, whose appeal [illegible] classification [illegible] the duty [illegible] about $4,400.

The coal [illegible] assessment of [illegible] tons of [illegible] that, under the tariff act of 1897 it should have been free of duty. It also contended that a portion of the coal was slack or culm, and [illegible] coal was dutiable at fifteen cents a ton.

The case was heard last [illegible] cause of expert testimony [illegible] The board has overruled the first contention of the company, but finds, on the second claim, that about 70 per cent. of the coal was dutiable at fifteen cents a ton.

## RACE IN BUILDING BIG BATTLESHIPS

### Bath, Me., Yard, With Georgia, and Fore River, With New Jersey, Close Rivals.

The race between Fore River shipbuilders constructing the new battleship New Jersey, and Bath workmen building the battleship Georgia, has been revived up a little. [illegible] Bath workmen have been [illegible] Fore River [illegible] Bath [illegible] the work [illegible] Bath [illegible] and thought they would be finished in time to have a launching June 15. But the order that submerged torpedo tubes [illegible] both vessels may be completed [illegible]

The launching of the Georgia will be a gala event in Bath. Miss Terrill, daughter of Governor Terrill, of Georgia, will probably be sponsor.

## TOO MUCH TOOTING FOR NODDLE ISLAND

### Residents Petition for Regulation of "Narrow Gauge" Whistling.

Noddle Island [illegible] that there is too much [illegible] "narrow gauge." Among [illegible] Rail road locomotives [illegible] several citizens of East Boston [illegible] leaves [illegible] Lyon is [illegible] Noddle Island [illegible] The Lynn [illegible] Narrow Gauge [illegible] commonly known as the "Nut Wagon."

Noddle Islanders say they are losing their beauty sleep from the everlasting whistling. The Railroad Commission has passed hearings for a hearing.

### BOSTON MAN ON BOARD.

New York Journal [illegible] company, held in Elizabeth, N. J., the board of directors has been re-elected. Charles Hayden, of Boston, and M. H. Munn, of St. Paul, were added to the board.

LONDON | BLACK KING VISITS LADY SOMERSET | GENEVA | BOLD TOURISTS CLIMB THE ALPS | BERLIN | WOMEN QUARREL AT BERLIN CONGRESS | ATHENS

# SAYS MILLIONS LIVE AT THE SOUTH POLE.

## Explorer Borchgrevink Insists That the Great Antarctic Continent Is Peopled With a Race of Which Nothing Is Known

### CALLS THE LAND THERE CONTINENT NUMBER SIX

**Special Cable to Sunday American.**

London, June 11.—Carsten Borchgrevink, the Antarctic explorer, declares the Sixth Continent of the world lies at the South Pole.

"As to polar exploration, north and south," said he in an interview with the AMERICAN correspondent, "two things are above dispute in my mind: As the North Pole is surrounded by water, so the South Pole is surrounded by land. I have the best reasons in the world to believe that one of my successors in South Pole exploration, or myself, if I hurry, will find there Continent No. 6."

"And how large may this new America be?" asked the correspondent.

"I think the continent of the South Pole is about twice the size of Europe."

"But seeing that neither you nor any one else went near enough to view this continent, or supposed continent, on what do you base your calculations as to size?"

"Not on theory alone," replied Borchgrevink, emphatically. "Here is the theoretical explanation. The earth is spherical or globular in shape—that is settled, is it not? Now, the northern hemisphere, as far as known, measures far more than the southern hemisphere, as far as known. Therefore, if there was not a great continent south of the pole, Low could the earth maintain its balance?

"I repeat there is a great continent about the South Pole, a sixth part of the world full of wonders and enigmas, full of strange animals, formations and people.

"New people, new civilizations, new religions, new developments await us—for that reason South Pole exploration is infinitely more important than the finding of the North Pole. In the north we have seen and heard and were in the south we may find people. The late Dr. Talving once said to me: 'Our Lord may dwell in any Lapland, or on any other part of the globe even as we are separated from Mars.'

"I expect to visit both the Pole and thought a year ago that I was mad when those who spoke to me of it. We know, or at least I know, there is something about Mars but I question seriously if even the Pole Star is known to even in the realm of a entire species.

"Reflect on the possibilities of finding twenty, thirty or more new kinds of human beings. If we are satisfied we have discovered the sixth continent we shall be immeasurably more

PARIS | PATERSON "REDS" ARRIVE IN PARIS | RUSSIA | MINISTERS BANISH CZAR'S SORCERESS | VIENNA | BELLAMY STORER DINES NOBILITY | MADRID

# ANARCHISTS PUT MONARCHS IN FEAR.

"Reds" from Paterson, N. J., Arrive in Paris, and Rumors of Plots Against the Czar and Alfonso of Spain Are Current

## NICHOLAS CALLS ON THE NATIONS TO ACT.

**Special Cable to Sunday American.**

Paris, June 11.—There are ominous signs of renewed anarchistic activity in this city and the secret police are kept exceedingly busy.

Several Anarchists, known to belong to the most dangerous group of "Reds" at Paterson, N. J., have arrived here on the way to Italy, and are being closely watched.

Though it has been tried to keep it a secret, it is well known here that several conspiracies against the life of the Czar have been nipped in the bud by the secret service men, and their spies are busy attending Anarchist meetings in diguise in anticipation of plots against the life of the young King Alfonso XIII of Spain, who is to visit us this Summer.

A message has been received from the Russian Government suggesting an international convention against the Anarchists.

This document, which was signed by the Czar on March 4, has circulated from one European government to the other with the utmost secrecy and though it has already been indorsed by the governments of Germany, Austria, Italy, Servia and Sweden, Roumania, Bulgaria, Servia and Switzerland it has not been laid before the parliaments of any of these countries.

A Prague paper, however, claims to have penetrated the mystery.

It has discovered a protocol which seems to date from the time of the Holy Alliance, couched in the following terms:

"Deeply convinced of the urgent necessity of energetically opposing the Anarchistic movement, we the governments of Europe have decided that:

"Every Anarchist who has been expelled from one of the countries shall be considered under police surveillance in the shortest way to his native country, or the country in which he has his domicile, or will be so, and be forced never to leave it.

"If the countries designated in the 1st of the countries situated between them shall conduct the Anarchist through their territory.

"Every country shall establish a bureau of registration where all known Anarchists are to be registered and a close watch kept on their movements, and all these bureaus shall help each other in every possible way."

So far England has refused to sign the document. It is thought that the Kaiser may influence King Edward to do so during his visit to Kiel.

# 'MAD' PRINCESS VISITED BY STEALTH.

Count Mattachich, with Whom Eldest Daughter of King Leopold Eloped, Declares She Is a Prisoner in a Madhouse

## NEVER STIRS WITHOUT A WARDEN GOING WITH HER

**Special Cable to Sunday American.**

Paris, June 11.—The truth about the imprisonment of the Princess Louise de Saxe Coburg Gotha is revealed here by Count Mattatchich, the man who knows it best. The Princess is the eldest daughter of the King of the Belgians, and the Count is the cavalry officer of the American Army with whom she eloped.

It was because of this elopement that the Count was imprisoned and degraded and the Princess locked up in what is euphemistically called a sanatorium, but is really a prison.

By a clever maneuvre the Count has managed to see the Princess and says she is suffering martyrdom. Except for a short time she is never permitted to be in the presence of her husband, who is the prisoner of a madhouse.

The Princess is never permitted to go out for a walk except in a carriage, accompanied by a female warden named Fritz Gebhard. This woman is ever at her side, even when she goes to the Princess's bedroom. Her duties are those of a chaperon and confidante. The Princess is the brightest of children, but is treated as if she were a child of three years.

She is fed on a special diet, consisting of milk and fruit, and is exercised by a month of short walks. She is kept in a room in the asylum, which is 12 feet by 12 feet.

The Count says the physicians that Fritz Gebhard and Dr. Perego, who is the head of the sanatorium, pocket even the small amount of money the Princess is allowed.

## LONDON CAPTURED BY AN AMERICAN ARTIST

**Special Cable to Sunday American.**

London, June 11.—All London is turning out to view the exhibition of paintings by the American painter, Wilhelm Funk, and critics and artists agree that it is the most remarkable collection of paintings American has ever sent over. Opinions are divided as to the most attractive of the many full length portraits, though the majority think that of Mrs. Frederick Fisher, with its wonderful lighting, is the most exquisite. Mrs. Hughes and the wonderful original figure of the Countess Cassini, wife of the Russian Ambassador, and Lady Duff Gordon, British Sphinx, surpass all the others.

The Countess Cassini has remarkable claims for her strong individuality and natural and exquisite grace. The American artist with a new European portrait gallery to look to, it leaves

# PARIS HEIRESS CAPTURES A DUKE.

# CZAR'S "RADIUM SEERESS" IS GONE.

[illegible]

COUNT [illegible] TO WED AMERICAN [illegible]

By Marquis de Castellane.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

[illegible]

Laborde—Dr Fitz James

[illegible]

Paris Loses Character

[illegible]

Naughty Convent Novel

[illegible]

# KIEL SUBMARINE BOAT A FAILURE

**Special Cable to Sunday American.**

Kiel, June 11.—Naval engineers here now admit that the new submarine boat which has been built here is a complete failure, being absolutely unmanageable when submerged. It is said to be a great disappointment to the Kaiser, who was reported to have hitched his hope in a trip on the vessel in regatta week. It is, however, not the intention of the Navy Department to give up the building of submarines, as their superiority over battle ships has been clearly shown in the Far East, and it is likely that the Government may buy several vessels from the inventor of the Holland boat.

# BELLAMY STORER RUNS TO NOBILITY

**Special Cable to Sunday American.**

Vienna, June 11.—The American Embassy is becoming noted for its aristocratic dinners. Bellamy Storer seldom sits down to eat with persons whose names do not appear in the Almanac de Gotha.

At a recent dinner the Ministers entertained a duke, two Princes and their principesses, two unmarried princesses, half a dozen counts, a marquis, a viconte and a fair sprinkling of barons. The host and hostess were the only untitled persons present.

# RUINED HUSBANDS AT BRIDGE WHIST

**Special Cable to Sunday American.**

London, June 11.—Bridge has already claimed its victims. Instances of ruined families are growing over the sudden disappearance from London of the men who fancied a game of whist, but who have taken to the game of bridge, and have lost their fortunes to the bridge table.

The most known victim is the young earl who married the daughter of a well known publicist, who, it is said, has lost his money playing bridge, and he now finds himself without a penny.

The town house which he had taken for the season is again to let, and with her husband following it has been rumored she has gone to Paris, or the United States, no one knows, no one cares.

## LARGE EARRINGS BACK IN FAVOR.

The return of the popularity of large earrings is one of the features of the English fashionable season. In the above picture the beautiful Countess De Grey, Mrs. Hughes Morgan, who is the wife of Captain Hugh Morgan, the cracksman, golfer, motorist and all round sportsman, and Lady Duff Gordon are all shown wearing large earrings.

# THE HON. POPOFF NO BOY BUT FIERCE COSSACK DWARF

Sebastopol Editor Recanted His Story of a Street Urchin Giving an Ikon of the Holy Virgin to Admiral Skrydloff

**Special Cable to Sunday American.**

Berlin, June 11.—A curious story is published in the Crimean Messenger, the Russian official daily paper at Sebastopol.

One day as the editor was sitting in his sanctum he received a visit from a diminutive Cossack dressed in the full national costume of the Ukraine. The visitor arrived to be about nine years old.

"Sir," he said, with the utmost politeness, as soon as he had entered the room, "I wish that you would make a little correction in an article which appeared in your paper yesterday."

"You say in this that a little urchin of unknown parentage met Admiral Skrydloff on the steps leading to the Church of St. George and presented him with an Ikon.

"Now, permit me to say that I am not a little urchin of unknown parentage, but the Cossack Popoff of the famous Cubanese regiment, which my father, who is now dead, was colonel for many years.

"I came to the city for the purpose of offering to Admiral Skrydloff an Ikon of the Holy Virgin of Kharsa, the patron of our family. The Admiral took the Ikon, kissed me and introduced me to his children. Would you kindly put this in your journal?"

"Why, with the greatest pleasure," said the editor. "We shall be delighted to do this for you."

The next day the Crimean Messenger published the type that it was a great laughing stock that it had made. Had called the Cossack Popoff some little urchin of unknown parentage.

## EUGENIE TRAVELS ON LIPTON'S YACHT ERIN

London, June 11.—The Empress Eugenie, who will spend the Summer at Farnborough, left Cape Martin and went on board the Erin, which Sir Thomas Lipton had placed at her disposal for the journey to Marseilles.

The Empress will probably be the guest of Princess Henry of Battenberg at Osborne Cottage for Cowes week.

# QUESTION OF BEARDS FOR CLERGY DEBATED IN VATICAN CIRCLES

**Special Cable to Sunday American.**

Paris, June 11.—A letter from Rome says that a grave question is being debated in the Vatican shall Catholic clergymen be allowed to wear a beard?

Many prominent Italian clergymen are urging this, and the Pope himself is said to be in favor of it.

To those who know Pope Pius, with his pronounced love of all the customs and usages of the archaic Christian church, there is nothing surprising in this.

There are many people who believe that the custom of shaving off the beard has existed from the earliest time of the Christian church, while as a matter of fact nearly all the old Popes wore abundant whiskers.

On the other hand it is not such a long time ago that [illegible] years ago that [illegible] was a bearded man without [illegible] from Germany or Russia [illegible] Bismarck, who plays with the [illegible] beard.

Personally Pope Pius has always disliked smooth shaven faces as I know from a certain prelate at Venice, who told me that the Pope's favorite, as he was then, [illegible] one evening as they were walking through the waters of the Grand Canal. "It is whispered from [illegible] fortunate to me, and, besides, there is no ordeal that I dread more than to have a razor go over my face."

# SAVED FROM RIVER ATTACKED RESCUER

Paris, June 11.—M. Christophe, an hotel Parisian shopkeeper, swears that never again will he try to save a man from drowning, even if he could get the great medal of honor.

Louis Rousseiard, a young man, suffering from love sickness, attempted to drown himself, but was saved by M. Christophe who plunged into the water and pulled him out.

On recovering consciousness Rousseiard inquired who had saved him, and on being informed dealt his rescuer a blow that sent him staggering into the water. He added "That will teach you in future to mind your own business."

M. Christophe was rescued and Rousseiard was arrested.

# GREAT COMPOSER WAIVES COPYRIGHT

**Special Cable to Sunday American.**

[illegible] He has seen in the city [illegible] who has been in the city [illegible] for the purpose of [illegible] of the Kaiser to [illegible] [illegible] the people [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

HARVARD SHUTS OUT HER RIVAL PENNSYLVANIA WHILE ON HOME GROUNDS. LIVELY PRINCETON WITH FINE RALLY BEATS YALE

# HAS CAPTAIN CLARKSON, HARVARD, BEEN SUSPENDED?

## HARVARD KNOCKS PENNSY'S PITCHER OUT OF THE BOX AND WINS BY 8 TO 0

### Devlin Knocked Out

Devlin lasted for [illegible] Carr walked [illegible] brought him home [illegible] to left, which carried [illegible] two bags to [illegible] kept up the [illegible] drive toward [illegible] him on third and he [illegible] Carr [illegible] shortstop. Dow [illegible] safe hit to left [illegible] This ended [illegible] Harvard.

When the Harvard men came up for the fourth inning it was to face a new pitcher, Cullen. The Harvard men had really found Devlin's curves [illegible] fast for them, but with Cullen it was [illegible] game. The first batter of the inning [illegible] was a fellow [illegible] for as Harvard was concerned. Murray [illegible] up, but Morrison was thrown out [illegible] after being allowed to take [illegible] hit by pitched ball, and the last hope [illegible] was caught between [illegible].

In the [illegible] Harvard was [illegible] a mystery. Handall and Stephens [illegible] both landed on the bases, and Fischel [illegible] of them in with a great [illegible] Harvard again scored twice [illegible] Harvard [illegible] Harvard two runs [illegible] all opposition.

### Big Crowd Present.

[illegible] between 4000 and 5000 [illegible] game was the biggest [illegible] game at Cambridge [illegible] the game in spite [illegible] the great [illegible] Harvard [illegible] was [illegible] a flawless game [illegible].

The Pennsylvania team played a pretty good game [illegible] Harvard boys could [illegible] and [illegible] which [illegible] Harvard [illegible] which [illegible] Harvard [illegible] Pennsylvania [illegible].

| HARVARD | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| [illegible] | | | | | | | | | | |
| Totals | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |

| PENNSYLVANIA | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| [illegible] | | | | | | | | | | |
| Totals | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |

*Batted for Dougherty in ninth.
**Batted for Cullen in ninth.

DEVLIN AND CRIMEAN, PENNSY'S PITCHERS.

## CRIMSON STUDENTS BELIEVE SOMETHING IS IN THE WIND

Harvard Baseball Captain Suddenly Withdraws Just Before the Pennsylvania Game.

The sudden change in the Harvard line-up, which took place yesterday afternoon on Soldiers' Field at the beginning of the Harvard-Pennsylvania baseball game when Captain Walter Clarkson, who had been scheduled to pitch for Harvard, went to the bench and remained there during the entire game, was the talk of Harvard last night. The decision of student opinion was that Clarkson has been ordered to the bench, pending a hearing by the athletic committee of the university, relative to the Harvard captain's signing with the New York American.

When asked for an explanation for the sudden change from the batting order printed on the official score cards and given out to newspapers early in the day, Clarkson said:

"There is no explanation to make for the change."

All then Clarkson walked away.

The Pennsylvania men felt upset as well as the captain, as it appears, all decided having made a protest against Clarkson playing in yesterday's game, and said they were surprised when they were notified by the Harvard captain [illegible] Dr. Lougest [illegible] Harvard [illegible] Dr. Lougest [illegible] Dr. Lougest [illegible] Dr. Lougest

RACING RESULTS AT GRAVESEND BOXING NEWS OF THE BIG BATTLE YACHTS BOSTON YACHT CLUB HOLDS REGATTA OTHER SPORTS

# "THE OPPORTUNITY OF MY LIFE"—JACK MUNROE

JAMES J. JEFFRIES.

### JEFFRIES SAYS HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT.

[illegible] June 11 I will enter the ring with Munroe [illegible] I fight Bob [illegible] Munroe [illegible] Cool Munroe [illegible] I fight [illegible] 124 pounds. I [illegible] battle I have always [illegible] believe in taking any [illegible] I believe I will win out.—James J. Jeffries.

### MUNROE THINKS HE'S A GOOD CHANCE.

San Francisco, June 11. In less than a week from [illegible]

Here are three pictures of the great ring gladiators, Jeffries and Munroe, taken especially for the BOSTON AMERICAN at their training quarters on the Coast. On one side is Jeffries in his famous crouching attitude; on the other is the miner, ready to defend himself from a blow. In the centre is shown the Butte pugilist doing a training stunt with a miner's pick

JACK MUNROE.

## BRYN MAWR WINS BROOKLYN DERBY

### Highball, the Odds On Favorite, Wins Second in Big Race On Gravesend Track.

New York, June 11. Before an immense crowd at the Gravesend track today Bryn Mawr, second choice in the betting, won the rich Brooklyn Derby. High Ball, at 6 to 5, was second.

The Kensington steeplechase was won by Landline, a 40 to 1 shot. The results:

FIRST RACE—Handicap, for all ages, about six furlongs: Lady Amelia, 112 (B. Fitzpatrick), 11 to 5 and 2 to 5 and [illegible]. Time, 1:12 [illegible]

[illegible]

THIRD RACE—The Brooklyn, [illegible] Bryn Mawr, 112 (Gaudet), 6 to 5 and [illegible] Time, 1:12 [illegible]

[illegible]

FOURTH RACE—The Kensington, steeplechase, [illegible] Landline, 140 (Mr. Ryan), 40 to 1 and [illegible] Time, [illegible]

[illegible]

SIXTH RACE—Selling, for three-year-olds, [illegible] Time, [illegible]

[illegible]

### MONDAY'S ENTRIES.

Special to the Boston American.

GRAVESEND RACE TRACK, June 11.—Following are the entries for Monday:

FIRST RACE—Selling, [illegible] furlongs.

[illegible]

SECOND RACE—Selling, [illegible] furlongs.

[illegible]

THIRD RACE—Fillies, three-year-olds, one mile and [illegible]

[illegible]

FOURTH RACE—For maidens, for fillies, two [illegible]

[illegible]

Goods breakfaster and Sandbrite Miller entry.

FIFTH RACE—Selling, one mile and a sixteenth.

[illegible]

SIXTH RACE—Handicap, for two-year-olds, six furlongs.

[illegible]

Paddywack [illegible] 102 Dodge [illegible]
Sea [illegible] 90 Dot [illegible] 102
Knight of Pearl 97 Wood Brigham 110
Lynn 109

Coupled, Thomas entry. Coupled, Madden entry.

### TOMMY MORAN CHALLENGES.

Tommy Moran, he fighting Irishman from Brooklyn, who in his time has fought some of the best featherweights in the game, is out after a match with any of the topnotchers at 133 pounds. Jig Stone, Jimmy Briggs or Kid Gillis would suit Moran for a starting.

## JACK MUNROE'S HARD WORK WILL END TO-MORROW.

### Miner Puts in a Lively Day at His Training Quarters, Running, Boxing, Punching Bags and On the Weight Machines

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

San Francisco, June 11. Jack Munroe put in a busy day to-day. In the morning he was out on the road, and on his return he went in swimming. The afternoon found him in the gym, where to adults who the boxing he spent considerable time with the [illegible] weight machines and [illegible]

Pat McGrath announced that beginning Monday the slogging feature of Munroe's boxing would cease, and that the Miner would hop around daily with a corps of lightweights, the idea being to impart as much additional speed as possible to him before the date of the big event. Munroe expects to enter the ring weighing about 210 pounds.

Munroe [illegible] everything that is sent in regard to Jeffries's training and is quick to [illegible] of the champion's [illegible] He [illegible] with the [illegible] on the [illegible] As I [illegible] he [illegible] fighting his [illegible] What good will [illegible] and [illegible] to be intends to [illegible] he wouldn't I [illegible] shape for shorter [illegible] and I [illegible] in order to use the [illegible] around he will [illegible] what he [illegible]

[illegible] Pat [illegible] little four round argument in Butte between Jeff and Munroe. He said, in part: "Now, Jack, here's my opinion: If he couldn't whip you in four rounds that night, he won't whip you in forty now. The [illegible] outside of [illegible] I think he could [illegible] yet and I not [illegible] When he [illegible] man in front of [illegible] as he [illegible]

## JEFFRIES' KNEEMAY BE ALL RIGHT IN FEW DAYS.

### Trainer Delaney and a Physician Working Hard Over the Champion, and Hope to Reduce Swelling Before Fight

Hot Springs, Ark., June 11. Billy Delaney and Dr. Downing to-night are confident that the swelling in Jeffries's knee will be reduced and that the fight with Munroe will come off, as scheduled, in Coos Bay, July 4.

However it is admitted the possibility that it may be postponed and the battle will [illegible]

[illegible] will be all right [illegible] entirely too large [illegible]

[illegible] Hot Springs [illegible] the fighters [illegible] the champion [illegible] days [illegible] that if Jeffries [illegible] fell on the [illegible] weeks [illegible] Dr. Downing [illegible] the knee [illegible] the [illegible] Jeffries and of the [illegible] and [illegible] on his side. Here [illegible] the same [illegible] trying to [illegible] and [illegible] Jeffries [illegible] know [illegible] that [illegible] be all [illegible] progressed [illegible] Jeffries [illegible] Munroe [illegible] Jeffries [illegible] Munroe [illegible] Jeffries [illegible] Munroe

BASEBALL BAD DAY FOR HUB TEAMS CYCLING BIG RACES AT RIVER PARK ROWING CREWS ARE BUSY AT NEW LONDON ATHLETICS

# BAD BEATING FOR BOSTON NATIONALS; SCORE 19 TO 1.

## PITTSBURGS POUND THE BALL ALL OVER SOUTH END GROUNDS

Also Tenney's Men Play Like Schoolboys and a Large Crowd Sees Them Badly Beaten.

[illegible] to anything except their [illegible] Below Lubrecht Betts [illegible] to get some mustiness. Sometimes they threw around the base like crazy men. They dropped flies that a court plaster could [illegible] and generally their work in the field was miserable.

Butler Cassell Tenney and Raymer were the worst offenders. It certainly follows that the Boston most have played serious jolly in the field, when a nine could make nineteen runs on fifteen hits. There were balls that went for singles that the play- [illegible]

### NATIONAL LEAGUE.

How the Clubs Stand.

| | W. | L. | P. C. |
|---|---|---|---|
| New York | 29 | 14 | .674 |
| Cincinnati | 30 | 15 | .667 |
| Chicago | 28 | 14 | .646 |
| St. Louis | 23 | 20 | .512 |
| Pittsburg | 21 | 22 | .488 |
| Philadelphia | 18 | 21 | .462 |
| Brooklyn | 16 | 27 | .372 |
| Boston | 8 | 31 | .205 |

Games Yesterday

At Philadelphia, Cincinnati, 7, Philadelphia [illegible]

At New York, Chicago, 1, New York, 0.

At Brooklyn, St. Louis, 5, Brooklyn, 2.

Wagner's Mighty Bat.

[illegible] could have handled, if they were in [illegible] Double play—Barry to Robertson to Hoffman. Umpire—Johnstone. Time—1h. 40m.

Willis Thought It a Joke.

[illegible] kind. He [illegible] It was a good one, at that. To see that bluff slinger [illegible] and [illegible] pitching [illegible]

But Mike can shake hands with himself [illegible] when Stewart started out in the fourth [illegible] thing it looked as though he would [illegible] about the game. But after that there was nothing left for Pittsburg. They ran [illegible]

Forced Run in.

[illegible] to Bert, forcing Brain [illegible] Kruger scored on Leever's long fly to left, when the Boston outfielder was stupid enough to throw home on a [illegible]

### CHICAGO, 1; NEW YORK, 0.

Special to the Sunday American.

New York, June 11.—Before a crowd [illegible] Chicago defeated the Giants in a close fielding game [illegible]

[illegible]

| New York | AB. | R. | H. | PO. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Devlin, 3b | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Bresnahan, c | 4 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Dahlen, ss | 4 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 0 |
| Ferguson, p | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| Ceballos, 2b | 4 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Strang, 1b | 4 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Ebbitt, rf | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Ganzel, lf | 4 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Ward, cf | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 36 | 1 | 7 | 21 | 7 | 0 |

[illegible]

Two base hits—Clarke 2, Wagner 2, Moran, Carr. Sacrifice hits—Ward, Ferguson. Stolen bases—Wagner, Clarke, Moran, Carr, Ward. Bases on balls—Off Ferguson 1, off Moran 1. Struck out—By Ferguson 1, by Moran 3. Double-play—Barry to Robertson to Hoffman. Umpire—Johnstone. Time—1h. 40m.

### MILFORD, 4; LYNN, 2.

Lynn, June 11.—Lynn Association met with defeat this afternoon for the second time this season. Milford winning by a score of 4 to 2. This proved a puzzle to the Lynn men, who failed to score until the sixth inning. The game was characterized by sharp playing, particularly on the part of Milford. Richardson, at short, making their only error, while Lynn had five more errors than runs. The game was witnessed by a good crowd on the Lynn Association grounds, one hour and sixteen minutes. The score by innings:

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Milford | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Lynn Association | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 |

[illegible]

### ST. LOUIS, 5; BROOKLYN, 2.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

St. Louis, June 11.—The Cardinals administered a drubbing to the home team this afternoon before a good sized crowd, the score being St. Louis, 5; Brooklyn, 2. Most of the runs came late in the game, the visitors getting more than half of theirs in the eighth. The score.

[illegible]

### CINCINNATI, 7; PHILADELPHIA, 2.

Special to the Sunday American.

Philadelphia, June 11.—Six thousand disappointed fans saw the Phillies present Cincinnati with a game here this afternoon. [illegible]

[illegible]

| Cincinnati | AB. | R. | H. | PO. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Corcoran, cf | 4 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Beckley, 1b | 4 | 1 | 1 | 9 | 0 | 0 |
| Bergen, rf | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Kelly, lf | 4 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Bay, 2b | 4 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Dolan, c | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Ryan, ss | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Ewing, 3b | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Ewing, p | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 36 | 2 | 9 | 27 | 1 | 0 |

[illegible]

Hit by pitcher—By Ewing 1. Sacrifice hits—Corcoran, Bergen, Ewing. Stolen bases—Corcoran 2, Beckley, Bergen, Kelly, Bay, Dolan, Ryan, Ewing. Bases on balls—Off Ewing 1, off Mitchell 1. Struck out—By Ewing 1, by Mitchell 1. Wild pitch—Ewing. Passed balls—Dolan 2. Umpire—Emslie. Time—1h. 45m.

### COLBY, 7; BATES, 3.

Special to the Boston American.

Lewiston, Me., June 11.—The Maine collegiate baseball season closed to-day, when Colby defeated Bates by the score of 7 to 3. This gives Colby the championship, while Bates drops to last place. Bowdoin and University of Maine are tied for second. Colby won to-day by superior stick work. Pitcher Cousins was a puzzle, Bates getting hits for only four singles. Score by innings:

| | | | | | | | | | R. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Colby | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 4 |
| Bates | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 4 |

Batteries—Colby—Coombs and Cowing. Bates—Cousins and Leahy.

### LYNN, 3; SALEM, 2.

Lynn, June 11.—Before a large crowd, Lynn defeated Salem in the longest game of the season, of nineteen innings' duration, 3 to 2. The winning run was scored in the eighth by Lynn. Salem played a [illegible]

[illegible]

### McKAY'S COSTLY ARM BAKE.

Special to the Boston American.

New Haven, Conn., June 11.—Persons interested experiments with a session arm are responsible for Pitcher McKay's sudden withdrawal from the Yale-Princeton game. He baked the arm at the Yale gymnasium Thursday, and the wing cured of the process weakened and painful. Entered [illegible]

### DORCHESTER TEAMS SPLIT.

Two games were played in Dorchester yesterday. Brighton defeated Dorchester, 7 to 5, and Wellington won from the Mt. [illegible]

YALE'S FOUR OARED CREW IN A PRACTICE ROW AT NEW LONDON.

## CHAMPIONS NEARLY BLANKED BY BROWNS

Collins's Men Couldn't Connect With Pelty's Curves, While Gibson Is Pounded.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

St. Louis, June 11.—The Browns turned the tables on the Plymouth Rocks to-day and beat them decisively by 7 to 1.

Barney Pelty had all the best of the argument with Gibson, and aided by some hard hitting and fielding above the average, quit a winner.

If Jesse Collins and his braves do not soon pay second fiddle to a team of inferior ball but they proved to-day that they can take a drubbing as gracefully as a victory. They never flinched under the avalanche of hits and runs which the Browns began to pile up from the ver jump, but the early handicap before Gibson settled down sent them back to their hotel with a defeat.

One of those home runs and a triple or two sent [illegible] the day for the champs, but Pelty positive ly refused to allow his pelets to be scored. The champs scored their lone tally in the [illegible]

[illegible]

### AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

| | Won. | Lost. | P. C. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Boston | 30 | 15 | .667 |
| New York | 25 | 18 | .582 |
| Chicago | 26 | 20 | .565 |
| Cleveland | 22 | 18 | .550 |
| Washington | 21 | 20 | .513 |
| St. Louis | 21 | 20 | .512 |
| Detroit | 18 | 27 | .372 |
| Philadelphia | 8 | 26 | .235 |

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at St. Louis.

New York at Chicago.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Cleveland—Phila., 12; Cleveland, 0.

At Chicago—New York, 6; Chicago, 3.

At Detroit—Detroit, 8; Washington, 3.

[illegible]

### NEW YORK, 6; CHICAGO, 3.

CHICAGO, June 11.—A big crowd saw the game this afternoon between the American teams New York winning from Chicago by a score of 6 to 3. The score:

[illegible]

| New York | AB. | R. | H. | PO. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hogan, rf | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Keeler, rf | 4 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Chance, 1b | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Tannehill, ss | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Kleinow, c | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Dineen, p | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Ganzel, lf | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Ward, 2b | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Lajoie, 3b | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 36 | 6 | 9 | 27 | 14 | 1 |

[illegible]

Hit by pitcher—By Walsh 1. Sacrifice hits—Hogan, Tannehill, Kleinow, Dineen, Ganzel, Ward, Lajoie. Stolen bases—Hogan 2, Keeler, Chance, Tannehill, Kleinow, Dineen, Ganzel, Ward, Lajoie. Bases on balls—Off Walsh 1, off Dineen 1. Struck out—By Walsh 1, by Dineen 1. Wild pitch—Walsh. Passed balls—Sullivan 1, Kleinow 1. Umpire—Sheridan. Time—1h. 45m. Attendance—10,000.

### DETROIT, 8; WASHINGTON, 3.

Detroit, June 11.—Detroit defeated Washington to-day in a fast game, 8 to 3. Detroit was wild, [illegible] the game, but all singles. The Detroits were the batting features of the game. The score:

[illegible]

| Detroit | AB. | R. | H. | PO. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Barrett, c | 4 | 1 | 1 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Jones, cf | 4 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Crawford, rf | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Cobb, lf | 4 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Carrigan, 1b | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Coughlin, 3b | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Schmidt, ss | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Mullin, p | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Mullin, p | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 36 | 8 | 8 | 27 | 0 | 0 |

[illegible]

Hit by pitcher—By Mullin 1. Sacrifice hits—Barrett, Jones, Crawford, Cobb, Carrigan, Coughlin, Schmidt, Mullin. Stolen bases—Jones, Crawford, Cobb, Carrigan, Coughlin, Schmidt, Mullin. Bases on balls—Off Mullin 1, off Dineen 1. Struck out—By Mullin 1, by Dineen 1. Wild pitch—Mullin. Passed balls—Barrett 1, Kleinow 1. Umpire—Sheridan. Time—1h. 45m. Attendance—10,000.

## MEASLES BREAKS OUT IN CREWS AT RED TOP.

Bowditch, of the Varsity Four, Is Sent Home, but the Disease Isn't Likely to Spread—Oarsmen Work on the River

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Harvard Crew Quarters, Red Top, Conn., June 11.—The Varsity left the Red Top float about six o'clock this evening and paddled down the river to the stone bridge [illegible]

[illegible]

## STONES CREW LOST AFTER PLUCKY RACE

Worcester High won the Latch eight oared boat race from Roxbury School by two lengths last evening. It was one of the best school rowing events ever seen on the Charles River and the conditions were perfect for the rowing.

Worcester had a great advantage over the Roxbury crew, being much more sure of sheer strength. Its rating was the over from the beginning to early in the evening the crews bumped as much water pro- [illegible] called and it skill was not distributed.

It was a fourth race for most of the [illegible] Stones rowed plucky and refused to acknowledge defeat by fair [illegible]

The Latch was started, starting from the [illegible] Stones forging ahead for half a yard bridge. At the start Stones got the lead and held it going to the bridge. The superior power in the Worcester crew began to show itself the farther they went [illegible] Roxbury, [illegible] and the latter lost the race in the last quarter.

The time was 8:01 minutes.

## MORAN TOO FAST FOR RIVAL BIKERS

Jimmy Moran scored another victory at Revere last night and swamped a field of five riders in the thirty-mile paced race behind small motors. He rode like a prince the whole distance, cutting close around the others almost at will and finished up with [illegible] miles on Will Stanton, the Cambridge rider. Louis Mettling was third, half a lap behind Stanton, and Sullivan was two thirds to the bad of Mettling.

Louis Mettling started out well and held third position till he was forced to drop out, as his motor went wrong. The time was 45 minutes, 30 2-5 seconds.

Turville won the five-mile motor race in as [illegible] go. Sammy Briggs held the lead for almost the whole distance, but Turville nipped him on the last lap and won by a small margin. Robbie Schultz was third. He got a bad deal from Briggs in trying to pass him out and back [illegible] with [illegible] time was 6 minutes 47 4-5 seconds.

### C. M. T. S., 4; DORCHESTER H., 3.

Cambridge Manual Training School defeated Dorchester High School for the second time this season, in the interscholastic League series, at Dorchester yesterday, 4 to 3.

The game was a pitcher's battle, with Bryan having a slight advantage over Beckett of Cambridge.

Dorchester lost the game through poor base running and bad coaching. The score:

| C. M. T. S. | A. | R. | H. | PO. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wyman, 2b | 4 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hicks, c | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Alger, 1b | 4 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Ryan, ss | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hall, cf | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bryan, p | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Mellen, rf | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Beckett, lf | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 31 | 4 | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 |

[illegible]

### BIKE CHAMPION HURLEY SHOWS BEST FORM AGAIN

Marcus Hurley, the amateur champion of last year, is again in bicycle competition and his easy victory over the best amateurs in training would indicate that the amateur crown will rest safely with the Cornell college student, who faces under the colors of the New York Athletic Club Hurley will be a contestant in the amateur championships of St. Louis during the [illegible]

## WHITNEY BACK AS STROKE FOR YALE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Yale Crew Quarters, Saybrook, Conn., June 11.—There was another change in the varsity crew at New London this evening practice. Whitney went back as stroke and Captain Cross went in as number seven. This was not decided to be permanent, and Captain Cross says that there may be another change before Monday.

The evening practice was very short, the crew going up the river for a mile and a half and then coming back to the float. There was no racing at all. To improve the Yale men will be taken out in the Sound for a spell in Walter Camp's steam yacht, Tuscarora, which is at anchor in the stream opposite Red Top.

### PHILADELPHIA, 1; CLEVELAND, 0.

Special to the Sunday American.

Cleveland, O., June 11.—The Athletics defeated Cleveland in a close and interesting game this afternoon by the score of 1 to 0. Eddie Plank with his southpaw delivery had the Clevelands completely at his mercy, and after the second inning not a Cleveland player had reached base.

Plank was ably assisted by a clever game allowing the Athletics but six scattering hits, their only run being made in the second inning. When Murphy singled and stole second, scoring on two infield grounders. The fielding of Hickman, Lajoie and L. Cross were the features. The score:

| Cleveland | AB. | R. | H. | PO. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Bay, rf | 4 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hinchman, cf | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Lajoie, 2b | 4 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Landis, ss | 4 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Bradley, 1b | 4 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Bernard, lf | 4 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Bemis, c | 4 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Powers, 3b | 4 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Plank, p | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 36 | 0 | 0 | 27 | 10 | 0 |

[illegible]

Batted for Fitch in ninth.

[illegible]

Two base hits—Murphy, Powers. Sacrifice hits—Plank, Murphy. Stolen bases—Bay, Hinchman, Lajoie, Landis, Bradley, Bernard, Powers, Plank, Murphy. Bases on balls—Off Plank 1, off Powers 1. Struck out—By Plank 1, by Powers 1. Wild pitch—Powers. Passed balls—Bemis 1, Carpenter 1. Time—1h. 30m. Attendance—10,000.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

DYSPEPSIA CURED RIGHT.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do their work in a natural way and therefore do it right. Tools component parts are natural digestive elements just as the gastric juice and other digestive fluids of the stomach are. They then digest the food themselves, regardless of the condition of the stomach, and permit that organ to rest and get well. [illegible]

SUIT To Measure 11.75 FOR 20 Days

The Great Merchant Tailoring Event

Commences Monday Morning

WE WILL MAKE TO YOUR MEASURE

A Spring Suit or Prince Albert Coat and Vest

from our Scotch high-grade fabrics, perfect fit, very best trimmings, thousands of different patterns to select from, including our

Celebrated DUNDEE BLUESERGE

All Suits to Measure 20 Days

Suit to Measure 11.75

GLASGOW TAILORS 273 Washington St.

GLASGOW 273 WASH ST

# STETSON FARM ON LAKESIDE DRIVE SOLD.

Ninety Acres and Colonial Mansion Pass to Long Island Woman—Many Real Estate Sales in the Suburbs

FEW TRANSFERS IN THE CITY ITSELF

While realty transactions in Boston have been light, there have been a large number of transactions in the suburbs.

Two South End hotels have passed to new owners on rental details one at 84 Pembroke street, near Tremont street from the S. Mary Rubin estate to Peter Barnegian. Its assessed value is $30,000. A three-story and two-story brick front dwelling, stables, land the ground area is 12,[illegible]

The other is at No. 49 Camden street, near Shawmut avenue, and is valued at $13,[illegible]. The land is assessed for a three-story frame building and the title passes from the Yetta Bark and estate to Rose A. Coughlin.

**Stetson Estate Sold**

The home of M. Stetson on the Lake Drive, Brookline, has been sold to Mrs. William B. Hornsby, of Long Island, N. Y. There are ninety acres of land and a fine colonial mansion.

Mrs. Hornsby has also bought the [illegible] fine adjoining [illegible] for a [illegible] purpose. The property was owned by M. Stetson, the building of Lewis Wolfe and is one of the finest in Brookline.

Estate of Maden owned by Hilda Carlson at the corner of Bowdoin Street and Ashton avenue, sold to M. Steger of Winthrop, who has sold to George Hanson and the estate No. 10 Walford street, adjoining, owned by Louise Hill and 21,114 square feet of land to Michael J. Mason of Malden.

Lot in Rockwell Park, with house, 21,324 square feet of land, No. 1 Lombard street to Louis Lustig of Malden.

Agreements have been signed for the sale of property No. 17-175 River street, Cambridge, consisting of a dwelling house and land, 20,000 square feet of land, No. 5 Bancroft street, Roxbury, consisting of a frame dwelling and 7,000 square feet of land. Title is said to Jason Kenny, of Cambridge, by John R. Gilles.

**Hyde Park Sale.**

L. J. French has sold the well known Opera House Block, situated on Fairmount avenue, Hyde Park. The total taxation is $36,700. The buyers are well known real estate operators.

The estate of James M. Beers situated in Forest street, Winchester, comprising ten acres of land, dwelling house and stable, has been conveyed by Mrs. T. J. Bowers of Boston, who will occupy. The price paid was largely in excess of the assessed valuation of $7,000.

# HOW ROXBURY WILL OBSERVE JOSEPH WARREN DAY.

Dedication, Parade, Public Dinner and Exercises in First Parish Church on Program to Be Carried Out Friday

"Joseph Warren Day" will be celebrated in Roxbury next Friday and elaborate preparations are being made to make the day a memorable one. Besides the exercises and arrangements have been made for a parade, public dinner and evening exercises in the First Parish Church.

The official dedication will take place at 10.45 a. m. at the site of the statue in the triangle formed by Warren, Seaver and Regent streets. The exercises will be as follows: Overture by the Municipal Band; prayer by the Rev. Harris W. Parker, chaplain of the state; address of welcome by the Hon. Samuel B. Warren; address of the same by Hon. Hugo Mazzi; Collins; unveiling of the statue, a descendant of General Warren not yet selected, upon station by Henry W. Putnam.

Immediately after, a procession, under Chief Marshal Isaac P. Gragg, will start from Kearsarge avenue, march up Warren street past the statue where it will be reviewed by the Mayor and his party; continuing up Warren to Waumbek street, Humboldt and Walnut avenues, Dale, Oak and, Thornton, Ellis, Hawthorne and High land streets, Ellis Square to Bartlett street where it will be dismissed.

The column will contain detachments from the First Heavy Artillery, Sixth Infantry, M. V. M., the Roxbury Horse Guards, Company G, Sixteenth Post, Roxbury Post 10 and Spanish War Veterans, Grand Army of the Republic, Sons of Veterans; Roxbury Letter Carriers, Roxbury Veterans, Roxbury Municipal Employees, the Boston School Regiment, the Legal Judges of Boston, the Knights of Pythias, and other lodges, a parade leader, the Continental Fife and Drum Corps, the Boston Band, the Ancient Ancient Artillery, Governor Bates and Mayor Collins will be guests of honor.

The exercises in the Square will be opened by Chairman Henry W. Putnam, Hon. William M. Hill will act as toastmaster, Hon. William M. Ingraham is the chairman of the dinner committee.

At 6 o'clock in the First Parish Church in Eliot square the dinner and speakers will be held. The Rev. James De Normandie, pastor of the church, will preside. The dinner will be served by a chorus of veterans from Post 5, and a children's chorus of fifty voices from the Lewis School. The Rev. Edward Lee Hale will make the prayer and deliver an address. The orator will be the Rev. Edward Anderson, a Roxbury schoolboy and colonel of an Indiana cavalry regiment during the Civil War.

## ZION PAYS $90,000 OF DEBT.

Waukegan, Ills., June 11. Zion has now second installment, $90,000, of the $3,000,000 owed its Dowie leader. The first installment of $50,000 was paid ahead of time.

# BEAUTIFUL ESTATE OF MRS. C. F. SPRAGUE TO BE OPENED

Public May Inspect Famous "Faulkner Farm," Brookline, Every Thursday Afternoon.

MRS. CHARLES F. SPRAGUE.

OPENS FAULKNER FARM TO PUBLIC.

Mrs. C. F. Sprague's grounds and garden at Brookline have long been of interest to people of Boston.

Next Thursday afternoon at o'clock Faulkner Farm, Mrs. Charles F. Sprague's beautiful estate at Brookline will be open to the public. Until 5 o'clock the gates will be open, then they will close until the following Thursday.

The grounds and garden at "Faulkner Farm have been the subject of much discussion by newspaper paragraphs and great curiosity. Since their beautiful owner has first credited with the intention of constructing Mrs. Sprague's home, the construction of an Italian palace by being considered to be the land of sunny skies, Boston has sighed for the privilege of looking within her gates.

Careful personal regulations will be made. Mrs. Sprague and Mrs. Sprague will probably, you to allow visitors to inspect the property.

Mrs. Sprague is one of the new leaders of society in Boston. She was Miss Bessie Bingham, daughter of Judge Bingham and a granted daughter of the late Colonel William F. Weld, who left many millions. She married her first husband, Mr. Sprague, had at just $20 million. She married Mr. Sprague when was a score of years of age. Much of her political success was attributed to her brilliant Mr. Sprague, who was regarded as one of the most popular of the lower house. He died a bachelor, his son and entire fortune going to his second wife, Mrs. Sprague. Since his death Mrs. Sprague has been active in the Butler Hospital for the Insane at Providence.

By her husband's death $10,000,000 more was added to Mrs. Sprague's fortune. Since that time she has spent [illegible] of her money in Boston. As a [illegible] she has [illegible] Mass. or [illegible] to be seen at her [illegible] Beach [illegible] now spent in the [illegible] in that country.

## NEWS BITS IN AND AROUND Greater Boston.

**Warren B. Tyler, the fourteen-year-old lad** who disappeared from his home at 61 Centre street, Malden, was seen at the Centre street station yesterday by Officer Connolly. He was taken to the Parental School at West Roxbury by Judge Hooper. The lad found him working, on a farm on Sharon avenue and asks to be right by his wish whom they never shall.

**Fireman Daniel J. Barrus, of Engine 32, Longwood avenue, Roxbury,** was injured in a collision with a street car. He was laid up for a month for weeping a runaway on Dudley Park street. Barrus was dragged fully 50 feet.

**It will cost just $7,400.30 to build** the section of the Hyde Park sewer extend to Walk Hill to Reed street, in West Roxbury. Anthony Cerbo will start the work at once to complete the street in Ashland street, the Summer Ride are now being treated for work from Tai to to Ash and street.

**The funeral of Daniel F. Driscoll,** for many years an employee in the Boston Custom House, was held yesterday from St. John's Church, Quincy.

**The janitors of Cambridge school-houses** have organized as the Cambridge Schoolhouse Janitors Mutual Benefit Association. Thomas A. Hughes is president.

**Funeral services were held at St. Charles' church** Wednesday for the repose of a former member of the seminary choir.

**The mission of the Episcopal Church** on Columbia street, Cambridge, will be reopened this afternoon, after a suspension of nearly a year.

**Mrs. Elizabeth M. Stevens of Devon** street, Newton, was found yesterday at Newtonville cemetery.

**The funeral of Miss Phoebe Hill** Simpson, of No. 11 Laurence avenue, Dorchester, was held yesterday. She was a teacher at the Hillsboro school, Roxbury.

**An entertainment in aid of the St.** Vincent de Paul conference of the Mission church will be held in Morris evening in St. Alphonsus Hall.

**A delegation from the Raven** school attended the funeral of Mrs. Mary Jacobson of Newton Highlands. The burial was private.

**The annual garden party of the** Ladies' Aid Society, on Walnut avenue, was held yesterday afternoon.

**The annual June party and dance** of the Ladies' Auxiliary, will be held tomorrow evening in Dudley Hall.

**The funeral of George W. Montgomery,** father of Chief Clerk Collins, of Malden, will be held this afternoon from his late residence, 11 Hudson street. Members of the fire department will attend in uniform.

**Chief of Police Parkhurst, of Somerville,** yesterday revoked the suspension of Patrolman Thomas F. Johnson and was placed him back on the force.

**Anthony W. Strauss has notified** the Citizens Trade Association of Cambridge that he will move to have the name changed either to Cambridge Board of Trade or to Citizens Social Association, of Cambridge.

**Albert Babbitt, a prominent Mason,** is confined to his home, No. 48 Highland avenue, Roxbury.

**Patrolmen W. H. Rowe and John Hourigan** were before Mayor Daly, of Cambridge yesterday, charged with loitering in a certain Square drug store for five minutes. No finding was announced.

**Melville E. Wade of No. 21 Rockwood avenue,** Cambridge, was yesterday fined $20 for having milk house the stand.

**Joseph T. Sullivan, of Cambridge,** was fined yesterday from his late home, 61 Cambridge avenue.

**Mayor Daly, of Cambridge, has** required hours of department heads to grant a holiday on June 17 to all employes who can be spared.

**Funeral services were held at St.** Stephen's Church yesterday for Miss Lillie Dexter, of No. 12 North Beacon street.

**The graduation exercises of the** Cambridge English High School are the Cambridge Theatre, June 17, at Sanders Theatre Harvard College.

**Miss Madeline Maynard and Mr.** Stuart Walker, both of Brookline, will be wedded at the Church of Our Saviour June 14.

**A procession of the young ladies'** sodalities will be held at St. Mary's Church North End, this evening.

**The new Brookline blue book is** ready. It contains a list of leading residents, societies, clubs and streets.

**Mr. and Mrs. George L. Osgood, of** Walnut street Brookline, and their son, Sidney, left for Kirkwoland for Antwerp yesterday. They will remain in Europe three years.

**The annual "children's Day" service** will be held at the Unitarian Church, East Cottage street, to day.

**Chief of Police A. W. Corey, of** Brookline is away on a two weeks' vacation. He will attend the convention of police officials in St. Louis.

**The annual choir concert of St.** John's Episcopal Church, East Boston, will be held next Tuesday evening.

**An illustrated lecture will be held** in room evening at the rooms of the Paint School Art League.

**A civil service examination will** be held June 21 to fill a vacancy in the Middleboro Postoffice and other positions of clerk and carrier. Applications must be filed before June 17.

**The closing exercises of the Ma-**nor Jade Convention Sunday School will be held this afternoon. Prizes will be distributed.

**Lieutenant Edward J. Conners, of** Ladder 5 and Assistant Engineer Chester Lane of Engine 1 are away on vacation.

**Licenses for the sale of fireworks** will be placed on sale to-morrow morning at the headquarters in Bristol street.

**Hyman Pifield, a fifteen-year-old** newsboy, was arrested by Inspector Wolf yesterday on a complaint of unlawful assault on Tremont row.

**The case of Daniel W. Hamilton, of** Chelsea, charged with the larceny of $ out from the White Sewing Machine Company was yesterday continued to June 21.

## MUSIC & MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed 20c. per line.

$100 Mason & Hamlin upright, cost $400 about year ago; must sell as I need the cash; bargain.

$90 STEINWAY upright piano, has had very little use and bed of care, must sell on account of sickness. B. 39, Advertiser.

# REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; display [illegible] per line.

## MACCORRY & BURNS

FARMS AND SUBURBAN ESTATES.

113 Devonshire Street.

[illegible]

J. E. McKENNA, 23 COURT ST.

[illegible]

CHARLES W. HOWARD 20 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

MALDEN WEST END

[illegible]

B. W. CARLOW CO. 32 Washington St., Boston

C. F. BRINE, 28 School St.

[illegible]

W. J. FITZ GERALD 420 Broadway,

[illegible]

R. S. FITZGERALD, 235 Bowdoin St., Dorchester,

[illegible]

IT IS A FACT

[illegible]

AUCTIONS

By HARLEAN HOWARD Auctioneer

[illegible]

D. J. DALY, 32 RAVEN HILL AVE., DORCHESTER.

[illegible]

JOHN J. CADIGAN, 70 State St. LAUNDRY BUILDING.

[illegible]

NEWTON HOUSE LOTS.

[illegible]

F. W. BROAD & CO., 20 SCHOOL ST.

[illegible]

E. J. BURKE, 951 OLD SOUTH BUILDING.

[illegible]

WANT TO BUY IN DORCHESTER

[illegible]

## AWNINGS AND TENTS.

Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed 20c. per line.

MILLER, THE AWNING MAN, 230 State St.

## MACHINERY AND TOOLS.

Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

WANTED—Set of a. h. Blomith tools. J. A. TIBBLE, 67 Daniel ave., Providence, R. I.

## SUMMER RESORTS.

Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed 20c. per line.

ODELL FARM SANBORNTON, N. H.

[illegible]

BOAR'S HEAD,

[illegible]

FIELD & CO. 9 Cambridge St., Room 305

[illegible]

## SUMMER RESORTS.

Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed 20c. per line.

HUNT'S FOREST HILL HOTEL And Cottages.

Franconia New Hampshire

Most Charming Location. Large Acres. Private Estate. Bowlers are Now Ready.

Lodge Open June 1st. Hotel Open July 1st.

F. H. HUNT, Proprietor.

FIELD & CO. 9 Cambridge St., Room 305

[illegible]

ON THE FIRST MILE OF THE MAINE COAST

[illegible]

Lake Sunapee, N. H.

[illegible]

Seal Harbor Mt. Desert, Me.

[illegible]

East Jaffrey, N. H.

[illegible]

THE BEN MERE LAKE SUNAPEE, N. H.

[illegible]

LAKE WINNIPESAUKEE, N. H.

[illegible]

East Rindge, N. H.

[illegible]

CASINE FOR SALE OR RENT

[illegible]

TO RENT—SEAL HARBOR

[illegible]

PROUT'S NECK NEAR PORTLAND, ME.

[illegible]

BOARD WANTED

[illegible]

EAST NORTHFORE, ME.

[illegible]

FLAWOOD STRATHAM, N. H.

[illegible]

BOARD WANTED.

[illegible]

MAINE COAST

[illegible]

AT CASINE, ME.

[illegible]

BEVERLY

[illegible]

## CAMERAS.

Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

CAMERA and LENSES Bought, Sold and Exchanged. PERCIVAL CARMICHAEL WESLEYAN BUILDING, 36 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

[illegible]

:: PHOTOGRAPHY ::

Do you intend to start a photographic studio?

You can make money by starting at a small cost (if [illegible]) or you can get a full line of supplies consisting of Camera Cameras, Developing Tanks, Developing Paper, Lamp Houses, Lamp Boxes, Lamp Boxes, Lamp Boxes

# DIRECTORY OF WANT ADVERTISEMENTS.

## HERE IT IS.

The American Directory of Wants.

Where Garden and Market Meets.

Where thousands find what they want.

What you need is in these columns.

## AGENTS WANTED.

Set solid, 15c. per line. displayed, 20c. per line.

NEW SEA

SILE-CANT STEEL

Top time days only $1.00 each to introduce this Top. Top is Jet Black. Top, you afford to be with top. Top is simply painted in two colors. Not affected by the weather. Fits to a. m. No top supplies either but a tri-close steel strips. Remit by express or postoffice order, write your address plainly. Your order will be acknowledged and shipped promptly. Agents wanted everywhere.

2.17 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

MEXICAN FILIGREE JEWELRY.

Made from genuine Mexican silver ores, all the world belongs to Mexico, with intricate patterns from between 1 and 2 inches in diameter. Sold only in the Mexican Filigree Jewelry. Sold only in the Mexican Filigree Jewelry. Sold only in the Mexican Filigree Jewelry

# DIRECTORY OF WANT ADVERTISEMENTS.

**STUDY YOUR PRESENT CONDITION!**

Do you want anything?
Have you anything to sell or exchange?
The party is here who has what you want and wants what you have.

**HERE IT IS.**

The American Directory of Wants.

Where Garden and Market Meet.
Where thousands find what they want.
What you need is in these columns.

## TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION.

Set solid. 15c. per line; displayed. 20c. per line.

WHITE STAR LINE NEW SERVICE
Twin Screw Passenger Steamers
BOSTON DIRECT TO THE
Mediterranean VIA AZORES
GIBRALTAR GENOA
MARSEILLES NAPLES
Romanic, 9 a. m. June 18, July 30.
Canopic, 9 a. m. July 2, Aug. 27.
Ist Class Cabin accommodation also on other steamers.
QUEENSTOWN-LIVERPOOL SERVICE
Cymric, Thurs. at 1 p. m., June 16, July 14, Aug. 18, Sept. 1.
Arctic, Thurs. 12:00 p. m., June 30, July 28, Aug. 25.
Republic, 8 p. m., July 7, Aug. 4, Sept. 1.
1st Class $75 and $80 upwards. 2d Class $42.50 and upwards. Other steamers, sailings and rates on application.
Company's offices, 9 Broadway, New York.

Plant Line—Best Route
To Nova Scotia, Cape Breton, Prince Edward Isl. and Newfoundland. S. S. Halifax Saturday 12 noon. For Halifax, Hawkesbury, Charlottetown. From Union Wharf, near North Terminal Pattern at 5 p. m. Tickets at 230 Washington st. and wharf office. Address correspondence to L. A. FLANDERS, Gen'l Agent, Union Wharf, Boston.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RY. LINE
Boston to Yarmouth, leaving Long Wharf Mon. and Friday, 2 p. m. Short line to Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Cape Breton, Newfoundland, Quebec, Maine, Long Wharf, Boston, Eastern S.S. Co.

General Steamship Agency
A branch Passenger Agency for all Steamship Lines. Red Star, White Star, American, Anchor, Cunard, Allan, Dominion, Hamburg-American, Mediterranean, Hamburg-American, Fast Lines. Rates lowest. Information cheerfully given. W. H. MAHER, Agent, 306 Washington St., Boston. Tel. 1-6 Main. Also agent for all railroads and steamship lines. Tickets to all points in the world at lowest rates.

TICKET BROKERS.

CHEAP TICKETS South and West. Cook's Coupons, 100 Tremont st. Near North Station.
ALL KINDS OF TICKETS bought and sold. Tickets bought and sold. TICKETS 164 Tremont st.
EXTRA COUPONS and Tickets Bought and Sold. Lewis and Hemmer, COUPONS 164 Tremont st.

## AUTOMOBILES.

Set solid. 15c. per line; displayed. 20c. per line.

ONE 1902 Great Steam Machine, perfect in every way, $250.
ONE Brand Runabout, 12 h. p., in first class condition, $400.
ONE Runabout, 8 h. p., Tonneau, Runabout, very cheap.
ONE Runabout, 6 h. p., nearly new $400.
NEW 1904 Marsh Motor Cycles, latest models, $175. We are the Boston agents for the Marsh Motor Cycle.

E. P. BLAKE CO.,
73 SUDBURY.

Oldsmobile Runabout
239 Columbus Avenue,
BOSTON, MASS.
Branch of OLDS MOTOR WORKS.

FORD AUTOMOBILES
Best on Earth.
Immediate Shipment Guaranteed.
P. A. WILLIAMS, JR., Agent
147-151 Columbus Ave.
Phone Tremont 386.
RENAULT TOUR, Model D, Runabout, Mors, Knox, Pope-Toledo, Waltham, Ford, Marsh, Rambler, Cadillac, Winton, Stanley, Locomobile, Oldsmobile, Rambler, Ford, Marsh

# 'LID' AT REVERE WILL BE OFF TO-DAY.

No Summary Arrests

Defers to Selectmen

Saloonkeepers are Safe

# SATOLLI DELIVERS POPE PIUS' BLESSINGS TO UNITED STATES

Hopes American Eagle Will Go on Protecting Ignorant People and Spreading Civilization.

Snapshot taken on the street for the Boston American.
CARDINAL SATOLLI AND SECRETARY.

# ABNER M'KINLEY FOUND DEAD IN CHAIR.

Brother of Martyred President Dies Suddenly at Family's Disease [illegible] Home [illegible] By His Wife

FAMED FOR [illegible]KENESS TO THE [illegible]TION'S CHIEF

# ETHEL KIMBALL IS INDICTED BY THE GRAND JURY.

# AGED MRS. GREENOUGH TELLS OF $50,000,000 SUIT AGAINST OIL TRUST

Widow of Inventor, Now 83, Brings Action in Mass. to Recover for Alleged Violation of Husband's Contract

Widow of Inventor

Mrs. Greenough's Story.

**UNIQUE FEATURES OF $50,000,000 BATTLE**

Plaintiff is a widow, eighty-three years old.

Real defendant is Standard Oil Company.

Amount named is $50,000,000, it is the biggest suit ever filed in Massachusetts.

Basis is agreement made with dead inventor, Greenough, which it is alleged has been broken.

Legal battle to be bitterly fought at every step

Mrs. Greenough expects no verdict until after her death

A Great Inventor

Plaintiff, Fighting a Great Battle Against Tremendous Odds, Expect No Verdict Until After She Is Dead

Payments Ceased

# HEAVY TIMBERS NOW HOLD BULGING WALL

Propped up with heavy timbers, the bulging [illegible] Chatham street and Chatham [illegible] is temporarily safe.

# 2 NEW LIEUTENANTS FOR NAVAL BRIGADE

Two new lieutenants for the Naval [illegible]

# MARVEL PICTURES OF A GREAT CITY

Panorama Day and Night Views of New York at Pitts-Kimball Store.

# YALE ATHLETES WIN AT N. Y. A. C. GAMES

# BOY LAY ON ROOF HURT 'MID SEARCH

Hurt by a fall, little David Sulmer lay for two hours on the roof of the house 1464 Hancock street, next to his home, No. 17 Sawyer street, [illegible]

# SUICIDE BECAUSE CLIENTS FELL OFF

Ebenezer R. Kellogg, the lawyer, who for [illegible] killed himself by shooting himself through the head at his home, 55 Lanesboro street, [illegible]

# WEALTHY MAINE MAN OF 60 HANGS HIMSELF

# KING PHILIP CLUB TO GIVE BARN DANCE

King Philip Club of St. Anthony [illegible] Wednesday, the proceeds of which will be [illegible] day of the parish, which is near at hand.


# OSGOOD'S
## REMNANT REDUCTION

## Furniture, Carpets Draperies, China

EVERYTHING left from our great $100,000 Eviction Sale just closed will be offered at prices of your own price during this massacre mark-down and sacrifice sale, under of what remains of the new goods not sold during last week's tremendous distribution, a fitting climax to such a startling success.

A SAVING SALE NEVER BEFORE PARALLELED.

**2 DAYS ONLY!** JUNE 13 JUNE 14

*PRICES AGAIN REDUCED*
*HALF PRICES HALVED*
*ON 1904 HOME FURNISHINGS*

**One Year's Credit** If You Want It During This Great Economy Event...

## THE C. E. OSGOOD CO.

*Largest Home Furnishers in New England.*

**744-756 Washington Street.**

*Beginning Saturday, June 18, We Shall Close Saturdays at 1 O'Clock, Other Days at 5 P. M.*

WHEN IN DOUBT BUY OF OSGOOD



# Houghton & Dutton

The GREAT
## CASH HOUSE
of BOSTON

*Green Trading Stamps*

Represent the discount which we give our customers in return for cash payment. By this method of advertising the public is enabled to share the advantage which it brings to us. Our ever-increasing business proves that our methods as well as our prices are satisfactory to the purchasing public.



# FRANCE

France is the land of good roads and the Mecca of Motorists. Illustrated by many photographs, is an article upon France as a motoring country in

## MOTOR

The National Magazine of Motoring

*25c a Copy*—**JUNE ISSUE**—*25c a Copy*

MOTOR, 1789 Broadway, New York City



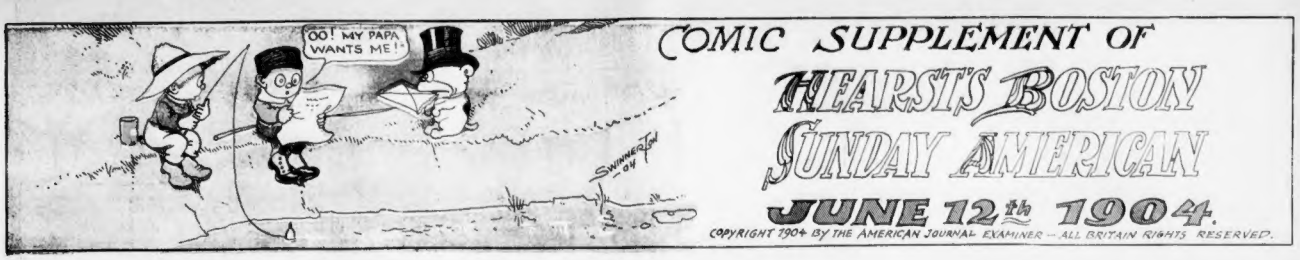
**OAK GROVE CREAMERY CO.**
Wholesale and Retail Dealers
FINE DAIRY PRODUCTS.
Pure Milk and Cream Delivered in Glass Jars
Specialties in milk and cream, fresh churned butter, fresh laid eggs, domestic and imported cheese, ice cream and ices of all flavors, and fancy fruit ices.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Restaurant
435, 439 and 445 Boylston St.
BOSTON, MASS.
BRANCH
711 and 1310 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge



**FLOWERS**
At Very Lowest Prices
J. NEWMAN & SONS CORP.,
51 TREMONT ST.



**GARDEN HOSE**




# Jimmy—He Runs to Get Farmer Jones!

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# PROF. KNIX PLAYS CHECKERS.

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# FOXY GRANDPA

*He Takes a Lesson in Roller Skating, and Makes Wonderful Progress.*

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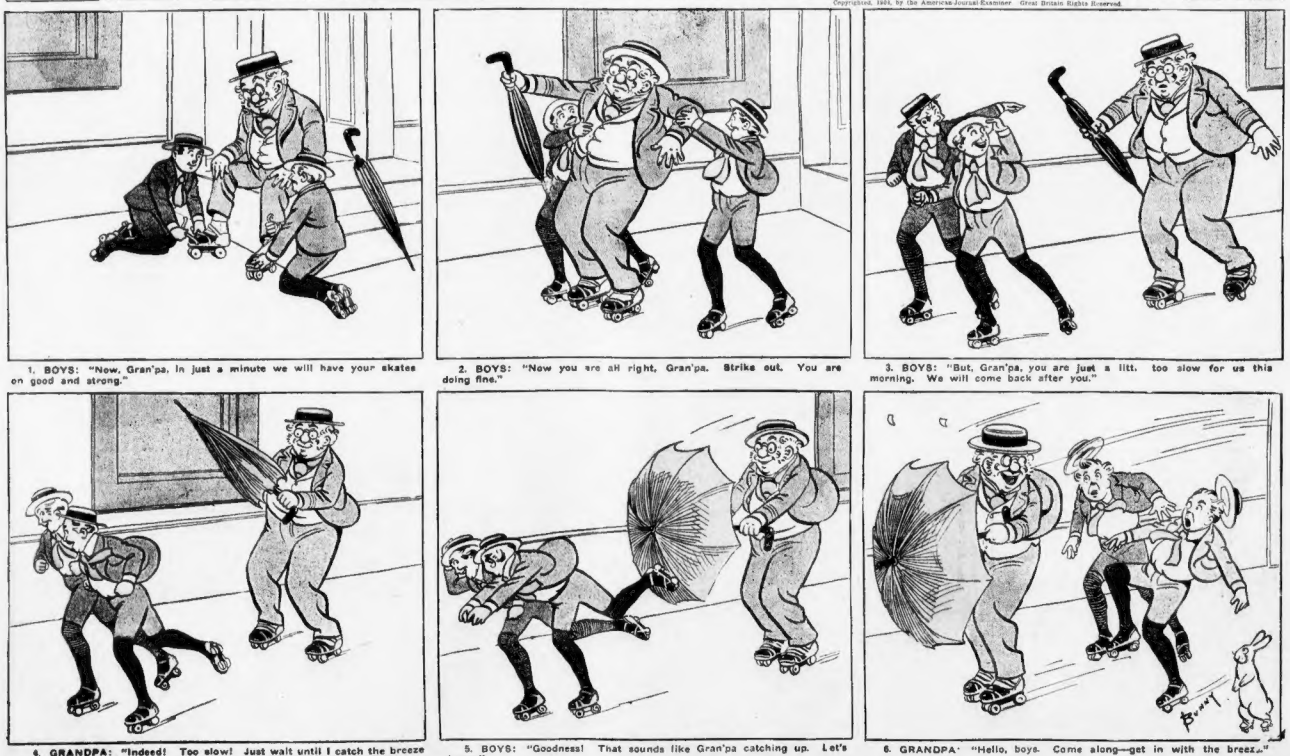

1. BOYS: "Now, Gran'pa, in just a minute we will have your skates on good and strong."

2. BOYS: "Now you are all right, Gran'pa. Strike out. You are doing fine."

3. BOYS: "But, Gran'pa, you are just a litt. too slow for us this morning. We will come back after you."

4. GRANDPA: "Indeed! Too slow! Just wait until I catch the breeze with this umbrella."

5. BOYS: "Goodness! That sounds like Gran'pa catching up. Let's hurry."

6. GRANDPA: "Hello, boys. Come along—get in with the breeze."

# HAPPY HOOLIGAN AT WORK AGAIN.

He Is Hired to Play the Big Drum in a German Band.

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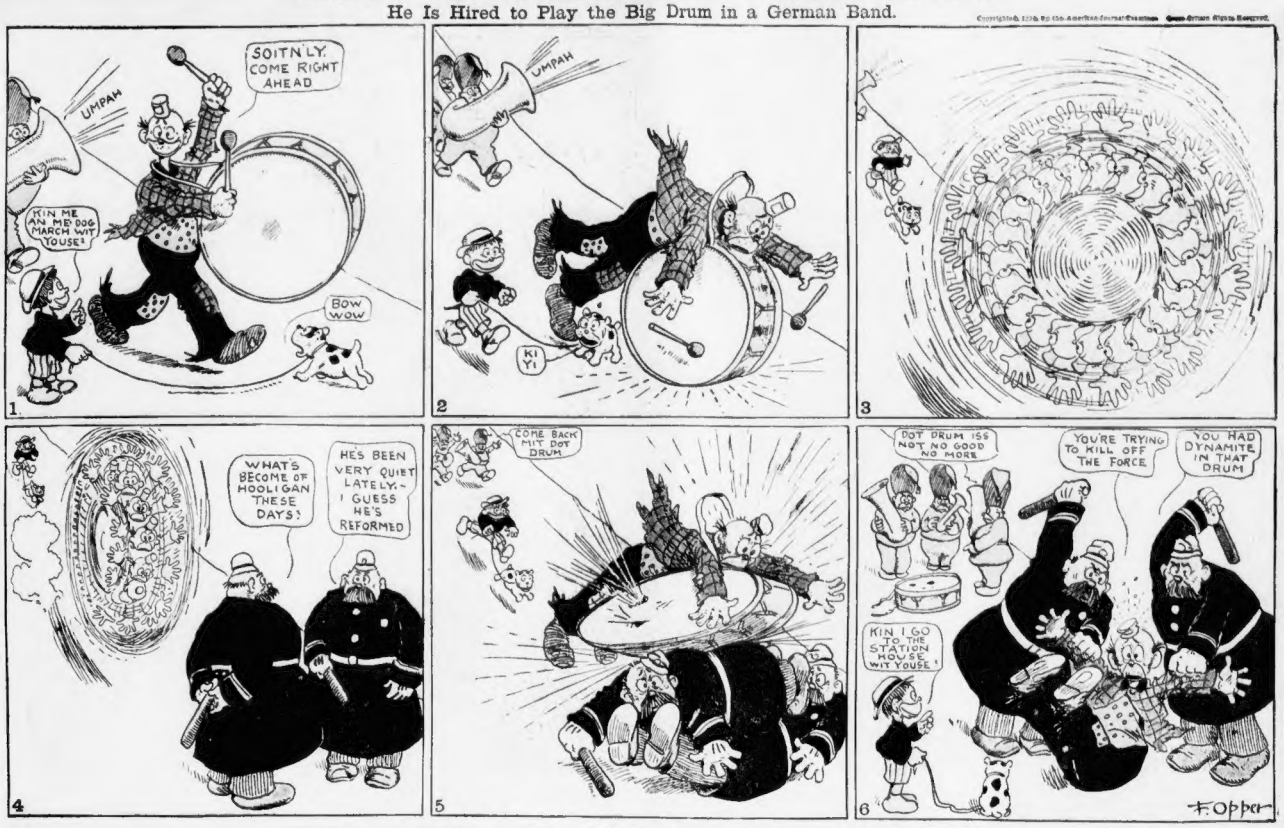


# THE LOVE OF LULU AND LEANDER.

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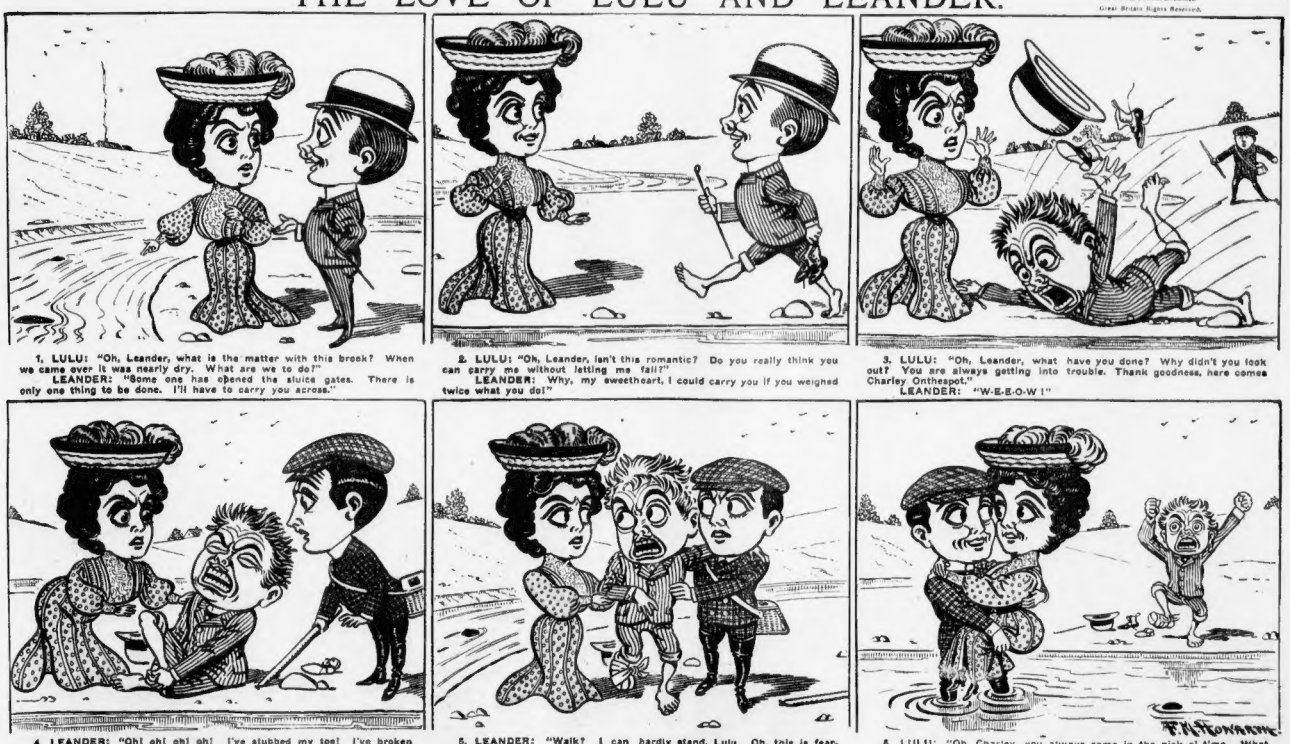


1. LULU: "Oh, Leander, what is the matter with this brook? When we came over it was nearly dry. What are we to do?"
LEANDER: "Some one has opened the sluice gates. There is only one thing to be done. I'll have to carry you across."

2. LULU: "Oh, Leander, isn't this romantic? Do you really think you can carry me without letting me fall?"
LEANDER: Why, my sweetheart, I could carry you if you weighed twice what you do!"

3. LULU: "Oh, Leander, what have you done? Why didn't you look out? You are always getting into trouble. Thank goodness, here comes Charley Onthespot."
LEANDER: "W-E-E-O-W!"

4. LEANDER: "Oh! oh! oh! oh! I've stubbed my toe! I've broken it, I'm sure! Oh! oh! oh! oh!"
LULU: "Oh, my poor, poor Leander! He does get into such trouble. Poor Leander!"
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "Gee, old man, you've got a dandy stone bruise there."

5. LEANDER: "Walk? I can hardly stand, Lulu. Oh, this is fearful."
LULU: "Oh, what are we to do? How shall we ever get across the brook."
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "I'll arrange it all, Lulu. Say, old man, you'll not be able to get your shoe on for some time. Leave everything to me."

6. LULU: "Oh, Charley, you always come in the nick o' time. What should we have done without you?"
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "You stay right there, Leander. I'll have a man and a carriage up here for you in ten minutes. I'll take care of Lulu."
LEANDER: "Ye gods! Just see her in his arms with her arms about his neck. Did a lover EVER have such heartrending luck?"

# AH, THAT MAGNIFICENT HORSEMANSHIP OF LEON'S! AH, POOR ALPHONSE! AH, POOR GASTON!

And the Band Played On!

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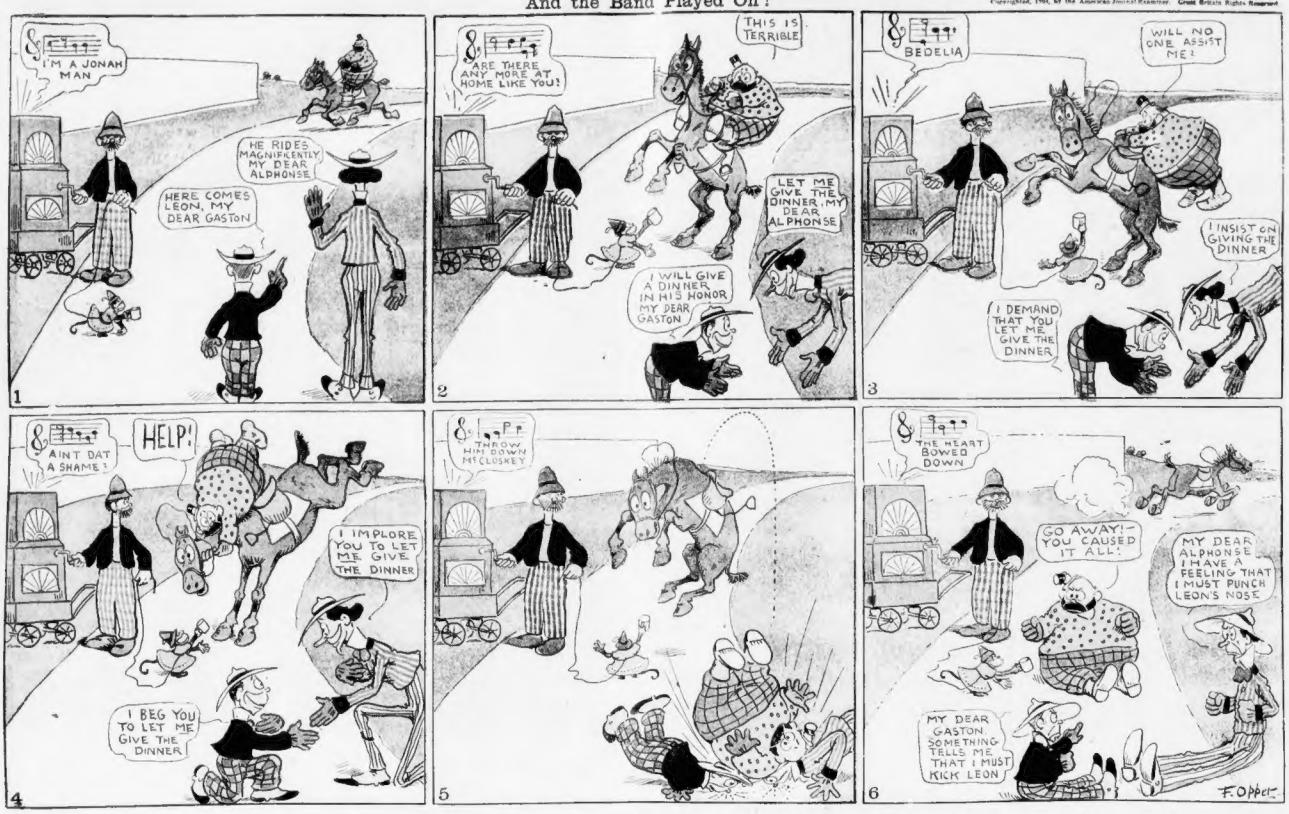


## *The Captain Goes Up in a Balloon. (Then He Comes Down.)*

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